

Year 5 Work (age 9-10 years) 2005/6

The Park in summer.
 The flowers sprout out and stand tall,
 so everyone can see their colourful petals.
 Everything smells sweet, like honey. The
 beautiful butterflies dancing in the air
 like acrobats having fun!
 The children are running around
 playing;
 All I can see is the grass as green as can
 be for miles around!
 The lake is glistening in the
 sunlight;
 I can feel the boiling sun on my back.
 I can smell the grass being freshly
 cut.....Summer in the park!
 Summer Yr5 MR



TESTS ARE OVER - HIP HIP HOORAY

By Jess Miller Todd Yr 5R

The tests are over
 Hip hip hooray
 Let's go and celebrate
 I want to say

Swotting, revising, not allowed out
 Nailbiting, boring, I want to shout

Literacy, maths, so much to do
 Tricky spellings, hard fractions
 But I think I pulled through

Now here comes summer
 Hip Hip Hooray
 But you mustn't become braindead
 I hear mum say

Off to the bookshop
 To buy some good novels
 To laze on the beach
 With buckets and shovels

It's a long long holiday
 But no time to get slack
 As I have my mum
 To always keep me on track

HIP H



My First Memory

My little Jack Russell,
 was so full of muck.

She was caramel and white
 and her coat was so bright,
 she had two different eyes,
 one brown, one light,
 and she really was
 one of a type.

She had a language,
 I know she talked,
 she wagged her ears,
 and told me her thoughts.

She leaped in the air,
 when we had home,
 she always hated
 to be left alone.

She played with the ball,
 and I hear her bark,
 or chased my cat
 and my old hen.

By Thea Ladd Y5MR

The Tests

Oh, no, it's Monday - test
 week and I haven't
 revised!!!! My pencils are
 all broken and I can't find
 my sharpener, where's my
 rubber??? Can I remember
 my times tables? $9 \times 7 = ???$
 I don't know help!!!! Here
 comes the first paper, my
 hand is shaking so much, I
 can't even write my name.
 Finished!!! It wasn't as bad
 as I thought, quite easy
 really - or have I read it
 wrong. Oh no, what if I've
 got it all wrong. My heart
 is beating even faster as
 the blood runs out onto the
 page. And I'm now
 swimming in my own blood.

It's like someone's just
 tipped me upside down and
 the blood is just running
 out of me. Here comes the
 MATHAMATIC test. My
 heart is now beating
 slower and slower and
 slower because I find the
 maths easier than the
 English tests. The English
 ones are harder because
 the English ones you need to
 include the punctuation and
 the handwriting which
 would be absolutely
 impossible to learn and
 pass.

By An

