

Activity Pack

We know these are difficult times so we thought we would create something to keep you occupied. We hope it helps.

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Quiz

Finish the saying

The camera _____

Can't see the woods _____

Let the cat out _____

A change is as good _____

Questions

How many of Henry VII's wives were called Catherine?

What is the capital city of Switzerland?

Saying the name of what dried fruit used to be used to encourage people to smile before a photo in the 1800s, before the phrase "cheese?"

Gary and Martin Kemp were in what band?

Who is the longest serving presenter of the BBC children's show Blue Peter?

How many can you get?

Name the Greek Gods

Name the countries that make up South America

Name the ingredients in a pina colada

Jokes

What did the police officer say to his belly-button?

You're under a vest.

Why do bees have sticky hair?

Because they use a honeycomb.

Why do some couples go to the gym?

Because they want their relationship to work out.

Why did the man fall down the well?

Because he couldn't see that well.

Why is Peter Pan always flying?

Because he Neverlands.

I used to hate facial hair, but then it grew on me.

Word search

Boys Names

b h z j p x c y s k d y j w r
n w v q g s k g r g i t q u q
g p n w j k m s l k v w w d v
n t e k l w j r e i a t f g s
a i v c m r y n b m d m r g t
x n e k j w x y g j a b z w h
m m t n c t u w y r f j a k o
d i s o v c d j l e f p j i m
k d h b c y i d v t n q q z a
t m i c h e a l b e g d q n s
j o h n y e z r a p g n o x t
j n p i l l i h p t g o d r k
x r n u f u f p s o h m e p d
j g m f n h g a w d u i b o p
g u x d b a r r y o l s s c z

david
james
peter
ezra
john
thomas
barry
rodney
micheal
phillip
simon
steven

Drawing Challenge

Draw:

- Something bubbling
- Something resting
- A rock

It's up to you what you draw with these challenges, it can mean something different for you than it might be for someone else.

Use different forms if you have them paint, pencils, felt tips, chalk, crayons. These can be helpful to layer up and bring texture if they suit your drawing.

Maths quiz

1357 + 809 =

What is 22% of £133 =

How many 0s are there in a million?

How many degrees in a right angle?

Poetry

Make the following into a poem.

Shouting she said...

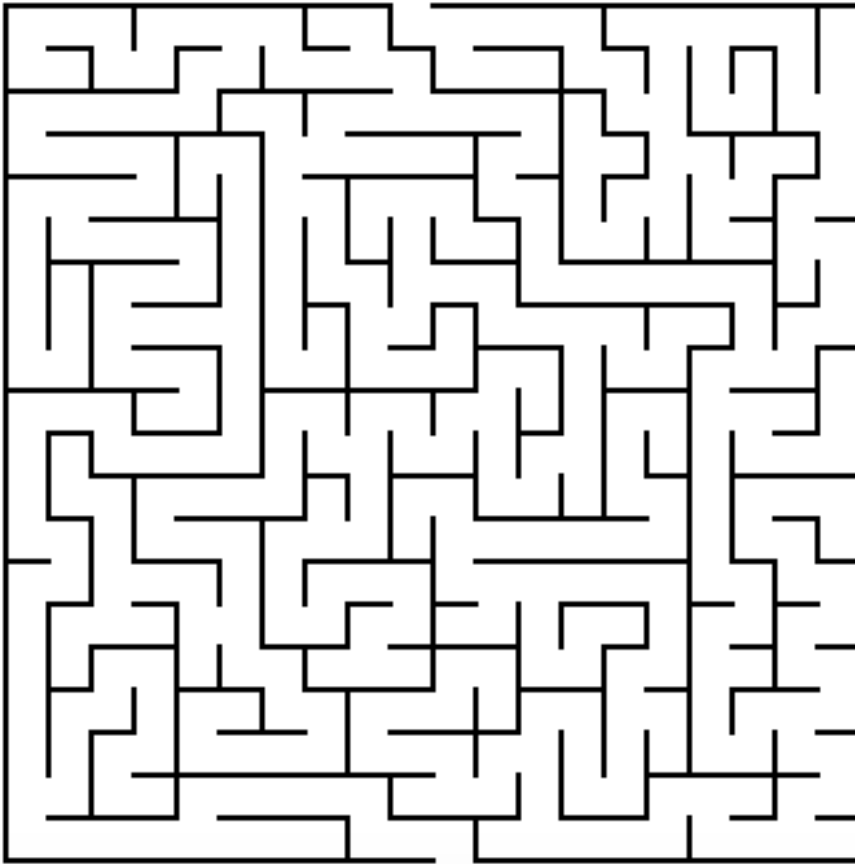
I listened.....

Screaming he said....

I listened....

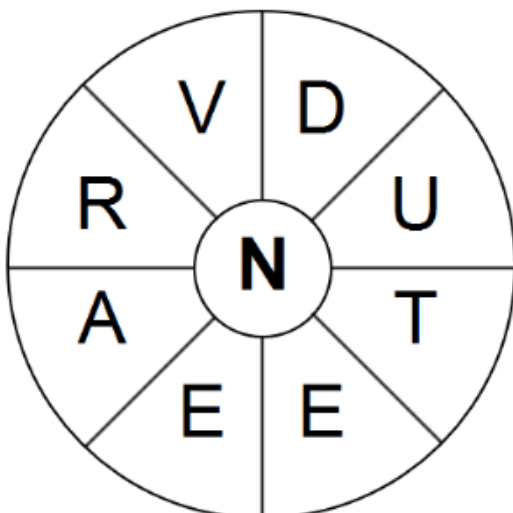
But I heard.....

Maze



Word Wheel

How many words can you make with the letters from the word wheel? Each word must use the letter in the centre of the wheel.



Read: The Highwayman by Alfred Noyes

PART ONE

The wind was a torrent of darkness among the gusty trees.
The moon was a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas.
The road was a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor,
And the highwayman came riding—

Riding—riding—

The highwayman came riding, up to the old inn-door.

He'd a French cocked-hat on his forehead, a bunch of lace at his chin,
A coat of the claret velvet, and breeches of brown doe-skin.
They fitted with never a wrinkle. His boots were up to the thigh.
And he rode with a jewelled twinkle,

His pistol butts a-twinkle,

His rapier hilt a-twinkle, under the jewelled sky.

Over the cobbles he clattered and clashed in the dark inn-yard.
He tapped with his whip on the shutters, but all was locked and barred.
He whistled a tune to the window, and who should be waiting there
But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,

Bess, the landlord's daughter,

Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair.

And dark in the dark old inn-yard a stable-wicket creaked
Where Tim the ostler listened. His face was white and peaked.
His eyes were hollows of madness, his hair like mouldy hay,
But he loved the landlord's daughter,

The landlord's red-lipped daughter.

Dumb as a dog he listened, and he heard the robber say—

“One kiss, my bonny sweetheart, I'm after a prize to-night,
But I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light;
Yet, if they press me sharply, and harry me through the day,
Then look for me by moonlight,

Watch for me by moonlight,

I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way.”

He rose upright in the stirrups. He scarce could reach her hand,
But she loosened her hair in the casement. His face burnt like a brand
As the black cascade of perfume came tumbling over his breast;
And he kissed its waves in the moonlight,

(O, sweet black waves in the moonlight!)
Then he tugged at his rein in the moonlight, and galloped away to the west.

PART TWO

He did not come in the dawning. He did not come at noon;
And out of the tawny sunset, before the rise of the moon,
When the road was a gypsy's ribbon, looping the purple moor,
A red-coat troop came marching—
 Marching—marching—
King George's men came marching, up to the old inn-door.

They said no word to the landlord. They drank his ale instead.
But they gagged his daughter, and bound her, to the foot of her narrow bed.
Two of them knelt at her casement, with muskets at their side!
There was death at every window;
 And hell at one dark window;
For Bess could see, through her casement, the road that he would ride.

They had tied her up to attention, with many a sniggering jest.
They had bound a musket beside her, with the muzzle beneath her breast!
“Now, keep good watch!” and they kissed her. She heard the doomed man say—
Look for me by moonlight;
 Watch for me by moonlight;
I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way!

She twisted her hands behind her; but all the knots held good!
She writhed her hands till her fingers were wet with sweat or blood!
They stretched and strained in the darkness, and the hours crawled by like years
Till, now, on the stroke of midnight,
 Cold, on the stroke of midnight,
The tip of one finger touched it! The trigger at least was hers!

The tip of one finger touched it. She strove no more for the rest.
Up, she stood up to attention, with the muzzle beneath her breast.
She would not risk their hearing; she would not strive again;
For the road lay bare in the moonlight;
 Blank and bare in the moonlight;
And the blood of her veins, in the moonlight, throbbed to her love's refrain.

Plot-plot; plot-plot! Had they heard it? The horsehoofs ringing clear;
Plot-plot; plot-plot, in the distance? Were they deaf that they did not hear?

Down the ribbon of moonlight, over the brow of the hill,
The highwayman came riding—
 Riding—riding—
The red coats looked to their priming! She stood up, straight and still.

Plot-tlot, in the frosty silence! Plot-tlot, in the echoing night!
Nearer he came and nearer. Her face was like a light.
Her eyes grew wide for a moment; she drew one last deep breath,
Then her finger moved in the moonlight,
 Her musket shattered the moonlight,
Shattered her breast in the moonlight and warned him—with her death.

He turned. He spurred to the west; he did not know who stood
Bowed, with her head o'er the musket, drenched with her own blood!
Not till the dawn he heard it, and his face grew grey to hear
How Bess, the landlord's daughter,
 The landlord's black-eyed daughter,
Had watched for her love in the moonlight, and died in the darkness there.

Back, he spurred like a madman, shrieking a curse to the sky,
With the white road smoking behind him and his rapier brandished high.
Blood red were his spurs in the golden noon; wine-red was his velvet coat;
When they shot him down on the highway,
 Down like a dog on the highway,
And he lay in his blood on the highway, with a bunch of lace at his throat.

. . .

*And still of a winter's night, they say, when the wind is in the trees,
When the moon is a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas,
When the road is a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor,
A highwayman comes riding—
 Riding—riding—
A highwayman comes riding, up to the old inn-door.*

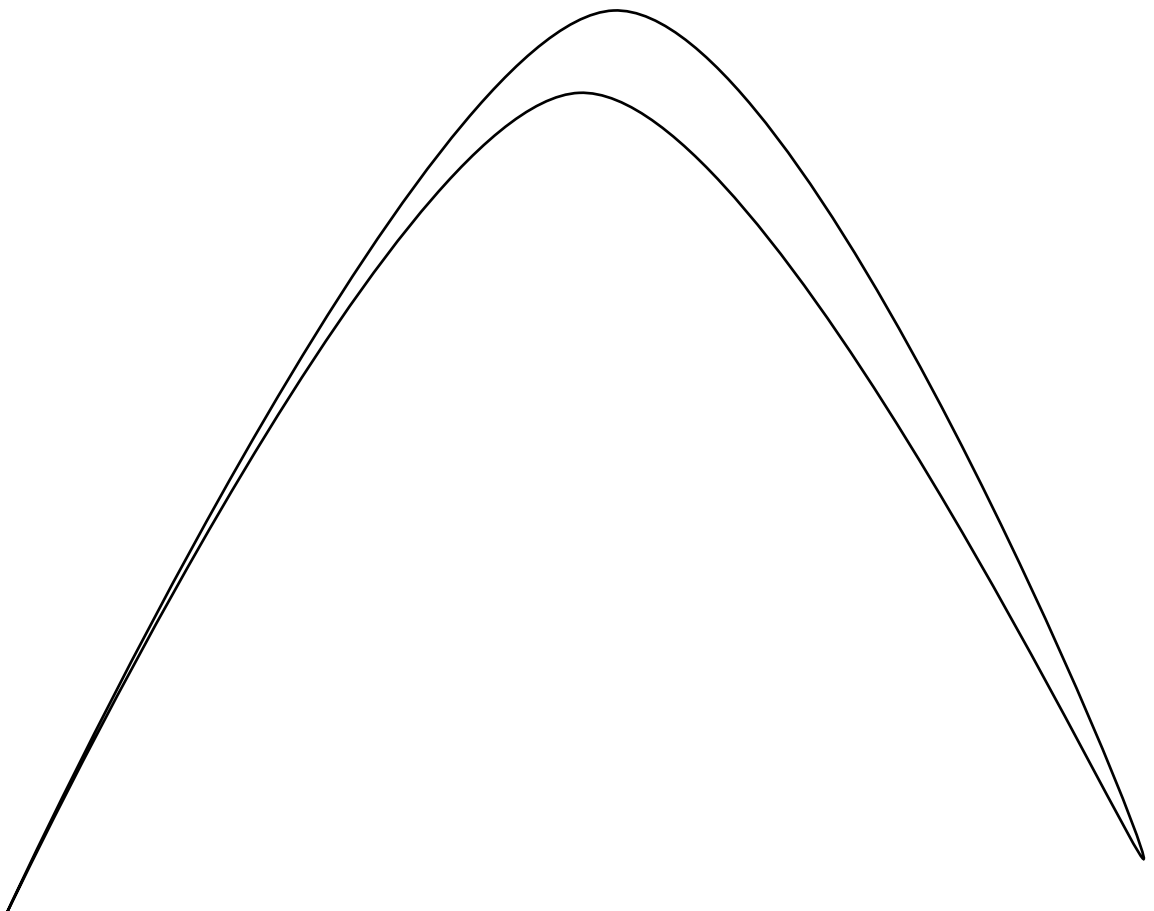
*Over the cobbles he clatters and clangs in the dark inn-yard.
He taps with his whip on the shutters, but all is locked and barred.
He whistles a tune to the window, and who should be waiting there
But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,
 Bess, the landlord's daughter,
Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair.*

Caption competition

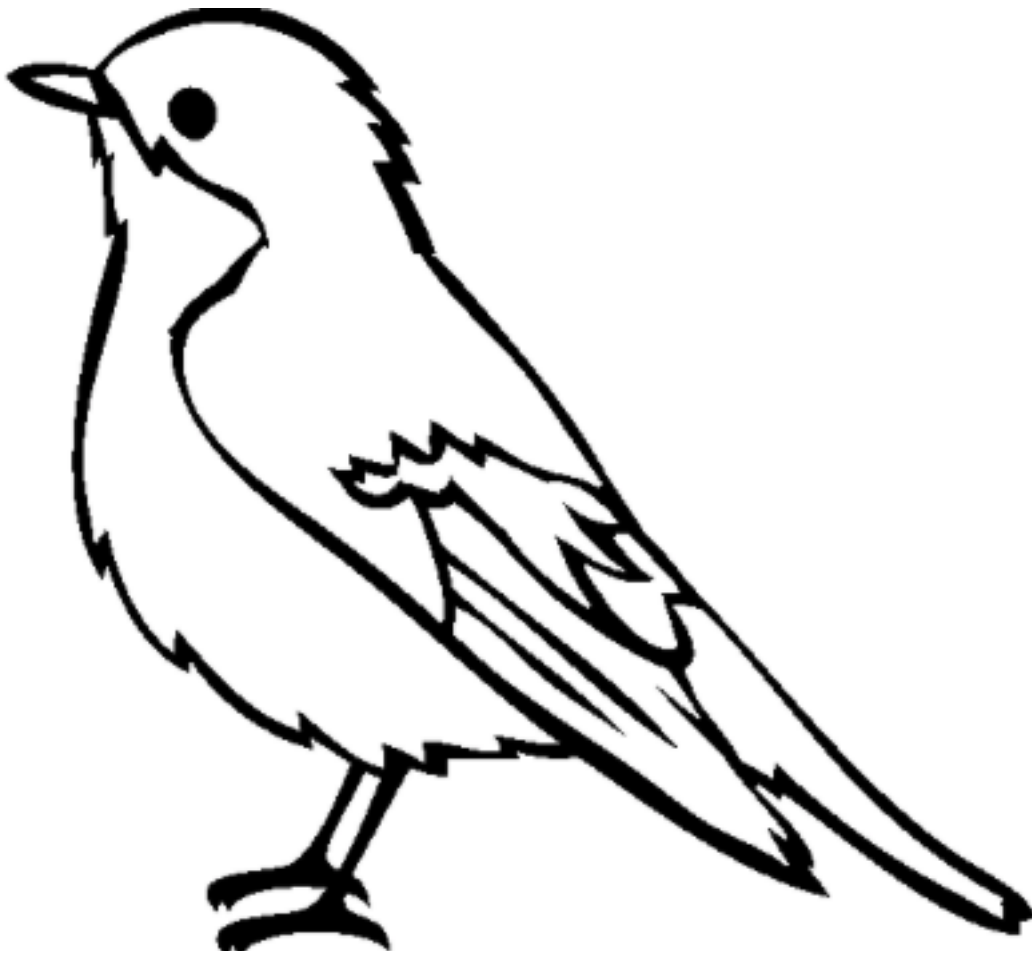
Come up with a caption for the following image, the funnier the better!



Create a picture



Colour



Initial Game

Think of as many words as you can with the different letters within your name.

List them.

Which letter is your best?

Marshmallow Tower

Using a bag of large marshmallows create the highest tower you can without it falling down.

What is your highest?

Indoor bowling

You will need:

- 5 empty plastic bottles
- Rolled up socks

Put the 5 empty plastic bottles at one side of the room.

Roll the rolled-up socks towards them, see how many you can knock down.

Throw 10 times and keep score.

Quiz Answers

Finish the saying

The camera ___ *doesn't lie* _____

Can't see the woods _____ *for the trees* _____

Let the cat out _ *of the bag* _____

A change is as good _____ *as a rest* _____

Questions

How many of Henry VII's wives were called Catherine? 3

What is the capital city of Switzerland? *Bern*

Saying the name of what dried fruit used to be used to encourage people to smile before a photo in the 1800s, before the phrase "cheese?" *Prunes*

Gary and Martin Kemp were in what band? *Spandau Ballet*

Who is the longest serving presenter of the BBC children's show Blue Peter?
John Noakes

How many can you get?

Name the Greek Gods

Zeus, Hera, Poseidon, Demeter, Athena, Apollo, Artemis, Ares, Hephaestus, Aphrodite, Hermes, Hestia or Dionysus.

Name the countries that make up South America

Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Colombia, Ecuador, Guyana, Paraguay, Peru, Suriname, Uruguay, Venezuela

Name the ingredients in a pina colada

Coconut cream, white rum, pineapple juice, ice, cherry to garnish.

Maths quiz answers

$1357 + 809 = 548$

What is 22% of £133 = £29.26

How many 0s are there in a million? Six

How many degrees in a right angle? 90

Maze solution

