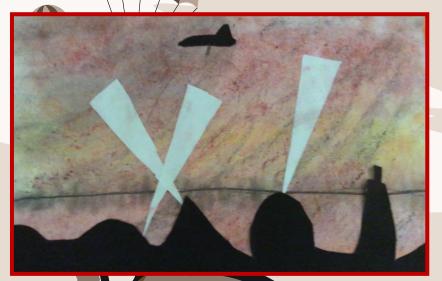
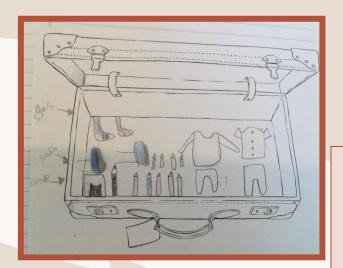
## World War II



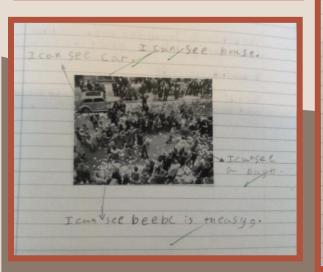








We have learnt about VE day and wrote a setting description to describe what the day would have been like.



## History

This half term, we have been learning about World War 2. We have looked at how the war started and who was involved. We learnt about evacuation and ARP measure that were put in place to protect people during the Blitz.



Sat up in my bed, I woke up to the surprise of the drams banging with elation and relief. As the sharmering sun rase, the waring of the bustling crowd grew louder and louder like yolden Jury lions. Hidden emotions were expressed and smiles were spread across every face. Gathered everywhere, neighbours sheering and lesighing with glee.

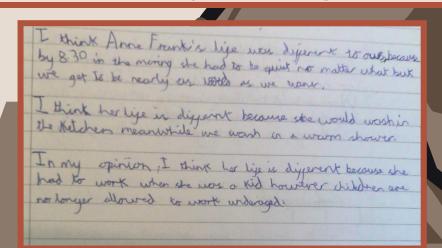
Everyone had here had escaped from torture and misery.

Down the vibrant street, flags were waved consistantly and bunting was spread across, representing their freedom and sare. Music grew louder, as children run and danced with small cake smeared ofter across their faces. Floating in the air, balloons were left to fly; representing respect towards others fairness. Toy fizzed inside of me, which was immortal; as I would to donce. Excelement ... estationess ... was the only thems that survived in me.

Layed across the tables. Presented beneath the scorching sunlight, were shimmering scones and bright biscuits, companied by a variety of pluices, barry and luccious cupsakes. Everyone grabbed thurselves some food, as it was there apportunity to some sugar after a write. Carrying the weight of these luxurious items were tables, tired and however still exceed to come out of their clark woom.

After everyone having their hearts leaped out, they returned awardingly. Everyone, got compy with piecesent smiles and a sugged couch to rest. My eyes closed ... tired ... and a sleep. My day was over.

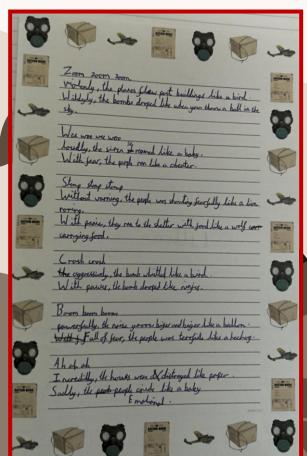
We also learnt about Anne Frank and how she and her family hid during the war.

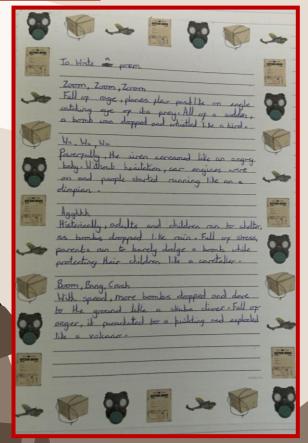


We have written some poetry based on the air raids. We thought about the figurative language we would use to have an impact on the reader.

## Writing







Thought the previous day, there were streams of tenor. B dies were sattled like & buys genpowder could be smalled priles a away. Strops Ships were on the Strone-Some on pire.

The beach was littered with cars and bosts. Clarede was on the blood red beach. Cost had been abundand only footprints of soldings. Survived. a Onty beach with the remains of war ighter builting gunpowrder and shelling from bombs).

Bouts were littered in the ocan some were in half, they were also infine burnt, became shorede and destrayed. It dunkirts, the sea to ted like a blood both beaccuse of how many bodies there were was.

Bouts were in a posies; in half lite a ripped feice of paper. Bouts were destroyed on fire burnt, charally tilted like a falen tree. All these books looked obliterated by the Germans.

Bouts were decimated by the Germans. Guns were left in the books. Books were sinking & because they both their half so they and clost. The destroyed books looked burnt. Waiting to sink...

I can't see hosp piness any note... alls I can sais heart breach... everyone is depressed. Everyone is als sod as applifes pet owner. The previous day every stody mas happy.

Through out the night, Where ships sailled above the devastated hortron. I retine stres borned over the combat by all of the choos. Sailled through by all of the bornes - countless ships being otherwise. Victums seeked along as the solders gradiely dispersely

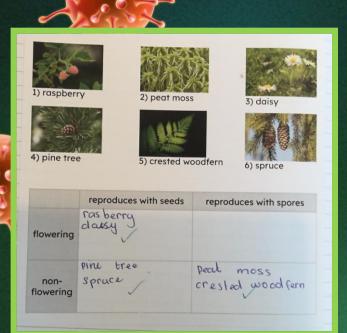
The beach in Dunkirk lay in Mitrution destroyed locates have layered along the shore as our as the sure of the solder, who lier no longer With Was surdied Silence. Whongertable edit of the fee north sound.

Across the rea, abandonded dead leading strated across the deppreted hortroon-Broken boots sunk linto the series, sortemaked, grim sea. The lytoner smell of behild made the all feel took and really hard to breathe.

The boats where titled like a falling tree. Parts of the boats (encountred in the sea, were just abandonded on the hortern walting to sink or be pliked up. Many bordes were just dumped on the line, just like putting you trash away. You could, just smell the against of the laters.

In the boats you could see gues from all of the faller soldlers. Holes that puped out like a stalker at right trying to follow you. The hull torn into multiple sections; to follow you. The hull torn into multiple sections; some bits on the beach. Fire some bits in the sea, some bits on the beach. Fire some bits in the sea, some bits on strangling someone.

We have also written a setting description. We looked at a setting description based on the Blitz and changed it to describe the beach at Dunkirk.



## Science

During this term, we learnt about organisms and microorganisms, classified animals and found out about inherited characteristics and how animals have evolved to survive in certain environments.

