

Year 6 Week 3 Spring 2

Focus: Double consonant

Look Say Cover Write Check

Spellings	1st Attempt	2nd Attempt	3rd Attempt	4th Attempt	5th Attempt
<i>necessary</i>					
<i>immediate</i>					
<i>marvellous</i>					
<i>profession</i>					
<i>programme</i>					
<i>recommend</i>					
<i>sufficient</i>					
<i>suggest</i>					
<i>collection</i>					
<i>channel</i>					



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...CHAPTER ONE

"And remember," said Mum, as the car crunched up the gravel driveway of Shady Pines Retirement Home for the Forgetful and Infirm, "Grandpa's still settling in. If he comes out with any of his tall tales, just try and change the subject."

Mia nodded. Her mum had been trying to persuade Grandpa Brian to move into a home ever since Granny June had died, but he'd always refused (well, what he'd actually said was, "Nup! Never, ever, EVER! Not on your Nelly. No way José. No sree Bob!"). Then, one day, totally out of the blue, he had changed his mind.

Mum had never heard of Shady Pines, but Grandpa Brian had insisted that it was the right place for him. He said it came highly recommended by his pal Burt Longbottom (whom he saw every week at his Twilight Trampolining class).

Grandpa Brian had moved in about a month ago. He said he felt settled there, but Mia wasn't so sure. It was a strange place, more like a prison than a retirement home...

Mia waited patiently as her mum placed her right thumb on a small, grey pad attached to the wall at the entrance to the building. The heavy doors clicked open and they made their way through a maze of corridors until they eventually arrived at Grandpa Brian's room. Here, Mia's mum stared into a matt-black box that was fixed to the door. This was the retina recognition pod, which scanned and verified the unique pattern of her eyes before letting them in.

Grandpa Brian was dozing in his armchair. Mia's mum placed her hand on his knee and gave it a little wobble.

"Daa-aad. Daa-aad. Wake up, Dad. You've got visitors," she said gently.

Grandpa Brian woke with a start.

"Nnnnnnnph! Don't blow my cover!" he muttered, as his eyes pinged open.

"I've brought someone to see you," said Mum.

There was a slight pause before Grandpa Brian's wrinkled walnut face cracked open in a huge smile.

"Mia!" he beamed. "Come and give your grandpa a big hug."

She gave him an enthusiastic squeeze.

"And when's the other one?" The 'other one' was Rhys, Mia's annoying older brother.

"Oh, he's at home, doing his Geography homework," said Mum. ("As if," thought Mia.)

"Hmm, slight change of plan, then," said Grandpa, "but I know you'll be up to it."

"Up to what?" asked Mia.

"I can't tell you right now," said Grandpa. He looked round the room suspiciously before leaning closer and whispering, "The walls have ears."

"Come on, Dad," said Mum. "That's enough of that nonsense. I know things have been tough since Mum died..."

"She didn't die," Grandpa interrupted. "She was... assassinated!"

"Oh, not this again," said Mum, rolling her eyes. "She choked on a chicken bone at an all-you-can-eat carvery. It was a tragic accident."

"That's what they want you to think," said Grandpa. "But I *KNOW* it was cyanide poisoning."

Mia's mum pursed her lips but before she could reply, a faint whistling, crackling sound could be heard in the room. Grandpa sat bolt upright and tapped his ear.

"Mimmin' hearing aid's playing up again. I'll have to go and find Warden Gordon, see if he can sort it out."

"That sounds like an excellent idea," said Mum.

"C'mon, kid," said Grandpa, nodding at Mia. "Let's take a walk."

Mia fetched the Zimmer frame that lurked in the corner of the room and helped Grandpa up out of his chair. Gingerly, the old man began to move, lifting his frame, putting it down carefully, then shuffling forward a few steps before repeating the whole process again.

"Looks like you've got here in the nick of time, Mia," he said, as they made their way slowly down the corridor. "I could do with some help."

"Do you want me to try to fix your hearing aid?" asked Mia.

Grandpa shook his head. "This isn't a hearing aid," he chuckled. "This is how they send me the messages. They've been saying they want me to come out of retirement, to take part in one last mission."

"But... I don't understand," said Mia. "You've just gone into a retirement home, so how can you come out of retirement? And what do you mean 'one last mission'? I thought you used to work in a duvet factory."

"That was just a cover story," said Grandpa Brian, his eyes shining.

"You see, back in the day, when I was younger, I was... a spy!"



SECRET AGENT GRANDPA

...CHAPTER TWO

"Good one, Grandpa!" laughed Mia. "This is another one of your stories, right? Like the time you told me you used to be a motor mallet. And the time you told me you used to be a naked mole cat gloomer. And the time you—"

"I'm afraid this is no joke, Mia," said Grandpa Brian, his voice deadly serious. "I'll let Warden Gordon explain... though, now the cat's out of the bag, you should probably start calling him 'W'."

The pair came to a halt outside Warden Gordon's office. Mia turned the door handle and they both went inside.

Warden Gordon (or W) was an owish man who wore glasses and sported a waxy, brown beard. He was sitting at his desk, studying some papers, as Mia and Grandpa Brian walked in.

"Ah! Glad you could make it, OAF!"

Grandpa flashed Mia an I-told-you-so look and whispered, "That's my code name."

"I see you've brought reinforcements," continued W. "Bit young, isn't she?"

Mia tried her best to look polite and mature but, as soon as W spoke to her, she was overwhelmed by the stench of bad breath. It smelt like a cowpatty stink bomb, and it made her splutter and cough.

"Her big brother couldn't make it," explained Grandpa (who had learned to breathe through his mouth and talk to W at the same time).

"I suppose she'll have to do," W sighed.

He flicked his fingers and a large, clear screen slowly descended from the ceiling.

"We are facing a serious threat to national security. A plot so dastardly that, if successful, it will cause chaos, catastrophe *and* make me late home for my tea... again."

"Do we know who's behind it?" Grandpa asked.

W tapped the screen. An image of a fierce-looking woman flickered into view. She had long, shiny, jet-black hair with a thin, purple streak running through it. Her skin was pale. She had an evil glint in her eye. And her blood-red lips parted in a half-smile, half-snarl, which revealed the whitest, most perfect-looking set of teeth Mia had ever seen.

"Dreadmona Dentata!" exclaimed Grandpa Brian.

"Otherwise known as The Dentist," nodded W. "I thought you'd be interested when you found out your arch-enemy was involved."

"She was the fiend that did for your Granny June," explained Grandpa Brian. "Poisoned her as revenge after she put a stop to one of her evil schemes."

"But I thought Granny June was a cleaner?" said Mia, looking more confused than ever.

"She was known as The Cleaner, because, when she solved a case, she always tidied up the loose ends. She was a crackin' spy, your Gran," said Grandpa, going a little misty-eyed.

"Anyway, back to the matter at hand," interrupted W. "We've had Dentata under surveillance for over a year. She recently opened a chain of dental surgeries all over Great Britain and has just launched her latest product..."

W jabbed the screen again and a new image appeared: this time a skinny, curly-haired young man grinned down at them. An intricate pattern of lavender-coloured wire was wound tightly round his teeth.

"Wi-Braces!" exclaimed Mia.

"Wh-what now?" said Grandpa Brian.

"Wi-Braces," repeated Mia. "Everyone's wearing them. Popstars, YouTubers, footballers... You must've seen the ads; they're everywhere."

"And these thingamajigs make your teeth straight?" said Grandpa.

"They do, but they can do loads of other stuff too," explained Mia. "They're Wi-Fi enabled, so you can listen to music on them and, when you wear them with Bonzi goggles and a Wi-Watch, you can play games, watch TV, go on the Internet—"

"And that is the key," interrupted W. "We have reason to believe that these so-called Wi-Braces have the capacity to receive and emit radio waves at just the right frequency to interfere with the brainwaves of the person wearing them, thus putting them into a highly suggestible 'theta state'."

"Er... can you explain that last bit again, please?" said Mia.

"Mind control!" said W. "Dentata wants to use these braces as a brainwashing device! We have it on very good authority that she wants to create a teenage zombie army. She'll force them to lie in bed until noon and avoid showers and baths. They'll feast on whatever food they can find, and lose all ability to pick up their own clothes and personal possessions. Such behaviour will drive their teachers and parents insane."

"But, isn't that how teenagers act *anyway*?" said Mia.

"Hmmm..." said Grandpa Brian. "If I know Dentata, she's bound to have something else up her sleeve."

"OK, I admit we haven't quite worked out the finer details yet," said W. "But we do know that it's bad, it's happening and it needs to be stopped."

"We're calling this mission Operation Brace Yourselves and we'd like you to be part of it. So, what do you say OAF? Are you on board? We could really do with a spy like *you*..."

But Grandpa Brian wasn't listening to W anymore; he was looking at Mia. The colour had drained from her face and she was trembling.

"I... I... I just remembered," she stammered. "Last time Rhys went to the dentist... they told him he needed braces... and he said he wanted Wi-Braces... and his appointment came through... and he's going to get them fitted... TOMORROW!"



SECRET AGENT GRANDPA

...CHAPTER THREE

"Your brother is in immediate danger!" warned W. "Our sources tell us that Dentata will put her plan into action before the week is out."

"There's only one thing for it," Grandpa Brian said to Mia. "You'll have to go undercover: do whatever it takes to stop Rhys being fitted with these brainwashing bores!"

Mia woke with a start. She'd had a terrible night's sleep, tossing and turning, trying to think of a way to save Rhys without giving the game away. She checked her clock. 8.55 blinked back at her. Rhys's appointment was at 11.00. She'd better come up with something, fast.

"Afternoon," joked Mum, when Mia went downstairs.

"I don't feel well," Mia lied. "I think I should go back to bed."

Mia's mum put her hand on Mia's forehead.

"Well, you haven't got a temperature."

"But Ma-mum, I feel sick."

Mia's mum shook her head. "I'm not leaving you home alone. And I'm not cancelling Rhys's dentist's appointment either. You'll just have to grin and bear it, I'm afraid."

Mia sat down at the breakfast table with a sigh. Rhys was pouring out his third bowl of Choco Pops. "Got to make the most of these babies," he said, spraying brown blobs all over the place. "I'm not allowed sugary food once I get my braces."

Suddenly, Mia had an idea.

"Yeah, just imagine," she said. "No more chocolate bars, fizzy drinks or sweets. You're going to be *aw* miserable. It's not too late: you could *always*... cancel your appointment!"

"And miss out on all the fun? No way!" laughed Rhys. "Wi-Braces are like a tablet, games console and VR headset all rolled into one. And besides," he added, lowering his voice, "I reckon I can liquidise a chocolate bar with a can of Coke in mum's blender. I'll drink it through a straw when she's not looking."

Rhys winked at Mia, did a massive burp and scooped his chair back from the table.

And, just for a split second, Mia thought that *maybe* her big brother deserved to be turned into a stupid, braindead zombie after all.

Despite Mia's best dawdling, the three of them made it to the surgery with time to spare. The place itself was very high-tech: more like the inside of a space ship than a dentist's. A clean, sterile smell permeated the air, and everything was smooth, shiny and brilliant white, including the receptionist's teeth.

Mia's mum spent a few minutes filling out forms before a voice called, "Rhys Shuttleworth? Mr McCreary will see you now. Room 11 please."

"Right. That's us," said Mum, getting up. "Wait here, Mia. Read a bit of your book and we'll be out before you know it."

Mia gave a weak smile. "OK, Mum." And then, to Rhys: "Good luck."

"Enough," grunted Rhys, as he shuffled out of the waiting room without taking his eyes off his phone.

Mia jiggled her leg nervously. She scanned the room. Was there a fire alarm she could set off so they'd have to evacuate the building? She couldn't see one. Perhaps she could throw herself on the floor and pretend to have some sort of fit? But she wasn't sure that she could pull it off convincingly. In the end, she decided that the best plan was to tell her mum the truth.

"Excuse me," she said, to one of the permanently smiling receptionists. "Can you tell me where the toilets are?"

"Of course. Through the double doors and it's the first door on the right."

But Mia had no intention of going to the loo. Once through the double doors, she ran along the corridor and up the stairs towards the consulting rooms. The sounds of moaning, groaning and drilling flashed past until, finally, she reached Room 11.

She flung the door open.

Rhys was sprawled in a large dentist's chair. His arms and legs were strapped down and the dentist was bent over him, fiddling with a pair of pliers and some wires. By their side, a masked dental assistant was using a little mouth hoover to suck up all the spit Rhys couldn't swallow.

The assistant turned to look at Mia. Above the mask his skin was saggy and yellow, and his eyes—magnified by the protective goggles he was wearing—popped out of his head. He looked like a sinister, startled toad.

"Mia! Whatever's the matter?" said Mum.

"Don't let Rhys have the braces, Mum!" panted Mia. "Deadendums—"

But, before Mia could finish her sentence, the dental assistant began walking towards her. He pointed the mouth hoover at her and she heard a hissing sound. The room quickly filled with a sickly-smelling purple gas and, a split second later, Mia collapsed on the floor.



SECRET AGENT GRANDPA

...CHAPTER FOUR

Mia opened her eyes. She was in a small, pale, windowless room. Her mum was peering down at her anxiously.

"Got to... got to stop... Dentata," Mia mumbled. "Braces... brainwashing braces!"

"Take it easy," soothed Mum. "I think you bumped your head when you fainted. Looks like you really were sick after all."

"But the dentist! And the gas!" protested Mia, sitting up.

"Here, have a sip of this water. They said we can go home whenever you're ready."

Mia took a few gulps. Her head felt fuzzy and she wondered if the things she'd seen in Room 11 had actually happened. But then Rhys loomed into view, giving her a thumbs-up and a cheesy grin. A gun that revealed a gleaming pair of Wi-Braces!

The next day was Saturday. Mia couldn't wait to see Grandpa Brian again, but she was cross with herself for having failed her first mission.

"Never mind," said Grandpa Brian, as they set off on one of their slow-mo walks down the corridor. "It sounds like you had a run in with Bob-a-Job, one of Dentata's evil henchmen. That purple smoke he blasted you with was probably memory-loss gas."

Mia nodded. That would explain why Mum and Rhys couldn't remember what happened either.

"Just a minor setback," Grandpa continued. "The mission's moved up a gear since then. It's time we paid V a visit."

"V?" said Mia.

"Vera," said Grandpa.

"The lady who's always asleep in the day room?"

"Yup."

"But this isn't the way to the day room," said Mia.

Grandpa Brian raised his eyebrows and nodded towards the door of the disabled toilet.

"In you go. Sit down and pull that orange string whatat. But make sure you put the lid down first."

Grandpa Brian waited outside and Mia did as she was instructed, giving the cord an extra-hard yank.

"I always wondered what these things were foooooooonooor..."

A clear capsule dropped down from the ceiling, enclosing Mia and the toilet. Then it sank through the floor—taking Mia and the toilet with it—and whooshed down a dark tunnel. After a couple of seconds, the toilet stopped and the capsule opened. Mia climbed out and the whole thing shot back up, reappearing moments later with Grandpa Brian.

Mia stared at her surroundings in disbelief. They seemed to be in some sort of massive, underground cave. Lights shone down on a network of metal platforms and box-shaped rooms connected by glass-sided corridors and walkways. Older men and women—all wearing white lab coats, some carrying clipboards—walked slowly but purposefully about. They reminded Mia of an army of silver-haired ants.

"Where are we?" Mia murmured.

"About 100 metres below Shady Fines," said Grandpa Brian. "The building above ground is just for show: the tip of the iceberg if you like. Let me explain. You've heard of MIS, right?"

Mia nodded.

"And you've heard of MI6?"

She nodded again.

"Well, this is the headquarters of MIS½: an organisation so secret, MIS and MI6 don't even know it exists! It's where the country's finest vintage spies work."

Mia followed Grandpa Brian's gaze and saw the little old lady she knew as Vera walking towards them. Her hair was pink and wavy—as though she'd been turned upside down and dunked in a candy floss machine—and her eyes were inquisitive and bright.

"OAP? It's been a while since we've worked together."

"It has indeed," smiled Grandpa Brian.

"And you must be Mia," said V, shaking Mia's hand.

"I hear you're helping your Grandpa with the next stage of the mission: confronting Dentata in her lair. You'll need to get there swiftly and safely, of course."

A set of double doors slid back to reveal...

"A mobility scooter?" said Mia, doubtfully.

"Not just any old mobility scooter," said V. "This is the Devastator 9000. It has all the usual features you'd expect—headlights, wing mirrors, shopping basket—but it also has some pretty nifty modifications, which you can access here... here... and here." (V pointed to the scooter's speedometer, handlebar and seat.)

"Any chance we can see them in action?" Grandpa asked.

"Unfortunately not. Dentata has already activated the Wi-Braces, so time is of the essence."

"The scooter's inbuilt spy-nav will show you the most direct route," continued V, handing Grandpa Brian and Mia a crash helmet each before adding, "And you'd better take these too."

V gave them both a pair of laser-shooting copper bracelets. Mia was also given a bar of popping candy.

"It's a super-strength Kaboom Bar," said V. "You'll have a blast if you need to use this. Just make sure you don't actually eat it."

Then, finally, V presented Grandpa with a tiny, translucent yellow ball.

"Suicide pill?" he said solemnly.

"No, you fool: it's a cod liver oil tablet!" smiled V. "It should help with your achy joints."

Grandpa climbed onto the scooter. Mia jumped on behind him.

"Hold tight," Grandpa called over his shoulder.

V pulled a lever and the platform holding the Devastator 9000 shot up into the air, through the roof of the cave and into a tunnel above.



SECRET AGENT GRANDPA

...CHAPTER FIVE

Mia, Grandpa Brian and the mobility scooter hurtled up the dark shaft towards the light... and popped out in the Shady Pines car park. They drove down the drive and onto the main road and began pootling along at eight miles per hour.

"We'll never get there at this rate," groaned Mia.

Grandpa Brian checked his wing mirror. "Uh oh. Looks as though we've got company."

Mia looked over her shoulder and saw that two purple mobility scooters had turned onto the road and seemed to be following them.

"Dentata's minions," said Grandpa. "Let's go turbo!"

He pressed the button on the scooter's speedometer and they suddenly whooshed off at tremendous speed.

"Whoohoo!" shouted Mia. "That's more like it!"

She looked round and saw that the purple scooters had sped up too.

Grandpa gave the right handlebar grip a squeeze and hundreds of little white balls cascaded from the back of the scooter.

"What was that?" said Mia.

"Mini impetials!" chuckled Grandpa Brian. "The pensioner's travel sweet of choice. Their hard outer casing and spherical shape also make them the perfect anti-pursuit system."

Mia watched as the purple scooters swerved and weaved, but the manta only slowed them down temporarily.

"They're gaining on us, Grandpa," she warned. "Do something!"

This time Grandpa Brian squeezed the left handlebar grip and a set of wings unfurled from the base of the scooter. The tyres retracted into the body of the vehicle and, for a moment, it hovered just above the ground, before swooping up into the air.

The ground fell away and Mia saw Dentata's minions below, angrily shaking their fists at the sky.

As Mia and Grandpa Brian flew on, the features of the town were gradually replaced by those of the countryside. After a little while, they came to a hill covered by dense forest. As they got closer, Mia could see that the trees concealed a building that, when viewed from above, resembled a large molar tooth.

Grandpa checked the spy-nav. "Prepare for landing."

But, before Mia could do anything, the Devastator 9000 started to make a strange sputtering sound.

"Oops! Looks like we weren't fully charged," said Grandpa. "Press the button under the seat Mia, then hold on tight! It's time to abandon ship!"

Mia pressed the button. It triggered the scooter's ejector seat. Mia and her Grandpa were blasted into the air. Luckily, the ejector seat also came with a parachute.

"Well," said Grandpa, as they floated gently to earth, "The good news is, we've made it to Dentata's secret hideout."

Mia peered down. Below her dangling feet, a group of menacing figures were waiting.

"It's OK, Grandpa," she sighed. "I think I know what the bad news is."

As soon as they touched down, Mia and Grandpa Brian were surrounded by a gang of grumpy-looking men. Mia recognised one of them as Bob-a-Job, the pop-eyed, gas-squirting dental assistant. The group herded them into the tooth-shaped building and down a warren of corridors, until they were finally prodded and pushed into a very strange room.

It had the same bleached-clean smell as the dental surgery. Flinths and glass cabinets were dotted about and each one appeared to hold or contain some sort of tooth. Mia spotted the huge jawbone of a great white shark, a rhino horn (or was it the fossilised fang of a sabre-toothed tiger?) and what looked like a human skull.

Her eyes were then drawn to the far end of the room, where a set of white marble steps led up to a landing, on which rested an old-fashioned dentist's chair. The chair had its back to them but, suddenly, it spun round...

And there sat Desdemona Dentata, stroking a small crocodile that was lying on her lap.

"Welcome to my humble abode," she smiled. "I believe you've already met Bob-a-Job. And this is Gums, my micro-croc. Why don't you give him a stroke?"

Dentata picked up the miserable-looking creature and waggled it in Mia's direction.

"Go on. I promise he won't bite. He can't. I've had all his teeth removed!"

At this, Gums opened his mouth and made a sort of hissing sound, and Mia and Grandpa Brian could see that he was, indeed, totally toothless.

"Drop the small talk," said Grandpa impatiently. "I thought you were running an evil empire, not a petting zoo."

"You're right, OAF7," smiled Dentata. "We must deal with the matter in hand."

The white wall behind Dentata transformed into a giant video screen. It was split into many segments, and each one showed gangs of Wi-Brace-wearing teenagers, moaning and groaning their way down city streets, their shoulders slouched and their arms flailing.

"Oh no," gasped Grandpa Brian. "It's worse than we thought!"



SECRET AGENT GRANDPA

...CHAPTER SIX

Dentata gestured towards the screen. "As you can see, Wi-Braces have been fitted all over the world. And now my little 'teensteens' see exactly where I want them."

Mia and Grandpa Brian watched as gangs of gangly boys and girls hunched about in front of famous landmarks: the Taj Mahal, the Sphinx and the Leaning Tower of Pisa.

"What? Why?" stammered Grandpa.

"Let me demonstrate," said Dentata. "I think you'll find this footage especially entertaining."

She zoomed in on a crowd of kids slouched at the foot of what looked like Blackpool Tower. Mia recognised one of the boys instantly: it was her brother Rhyx, looking bewildered and a bit sad.

Dentata placed her hand on a control panel attached to her chair and pressed a purple button, which began to pulsate. The teens on the screen stopped mooching and moaning; they formed a line and turned to gaze up at the tower.

"Now all say 'aaah!'" said Dentata, pressing the button again.

The teenagers opened their mouths as wide as possible.

"I've just altered the frequency of the Wi-Braces and turned your brother and his friends into a sonic weapon," Dentata explained. "They've become human speakers, amplifying and focusing a wave of ultrasonic vibrations, the effects of which ... we should start to see ... sound about ... now!"

On screen, the tall, metal structure began to tremble and creak. Then it started to bend forwards, from the tip down.

Dentata pressed the purple button a third time and the teenagers closed their mouths, bowed their heads and slumped to the floor. Blackpool's once-proud tower now resembled a wilted stick of celery.

"That was just a test run. If they can do that to a piddly little pylon in the north of England, just imagine what they'd do to the Eiffel Tower, or the Statue of Liberty."

"And, if the world's leaders don't give in to my demands, I won't be wasting my time on tourist attractions. I'll target the White House, the Kremlin, the Houses of Parliament!"

"You'll never get away with it!" cried Mia.

"Oh, but my dear, I already have," Dentata replied.

"I've just had a very interesting conversation with the British Prime Minister, Theresa Green. I told her that if she wants me to deactivate the Wi-Braces, each and every country will have to pay me ... a bajillion pounds!"

"A bajillion pounds?" said Mia. "That's not even a real number!"

"Well, maths never was my strong point," snapped Dentata. "But you have more pressing concerns, because in – ooooh – about five minutes, you and your decrepit Grandpa will cease to exist!"

"Decrepid? Now hold on, Dentata—" Grandpa began.

Dentata nodded to Bob-a-Job and another henchman, who began tying Grandpa Brian and Mia up, back to back.

"They're using industrial-strength dental floss," Dentata explained. "It's virtually impossible to break free from, so don't bother trying."

Grandpa Brian and Mia twisted and squirmed, but it was no use. They were bound tight.

Dentata pulled a lever on the side of her chair and a large metal hook dropped down from the ceiling. Bob-a-Job secured one end of the floss to it before Dentata pulled the lever again. The hook began to rise slowly into the air, hauling Mia and Grandpa Brian with it.

"Let us go!" Mia shouted, as they both wriggled frantically.

"Like maggots on the end of a fishing line," laughed Dentata. "I wouldn't do that if I were you."

An ivory-coloured spike emerged from the floor beneath them. It was about three metres long and twisted up to a terrifying point.

"Who can tell me what this is?" Dentata demanded.

"A unicorn horn?" said Mia.

"Don't be ridiculous, child. Unicorns don't exist."

"An elephant's tusk?" suggested Grandpa.

"No. You're actually dangling over the tusk of a narwhal. Most people think it's a horn, but it's actually ... a tooth!"

At this point, the screen behind Dentata stopped showing images of teen-zombie devastation and turned itself into a digital timer. It flashed 5m 00s and began counting down.

"In precisely five minutes from now, the piece of dental floss connecting you to the hook will be severed," Dentata declared, "causing you to fall and become impaled on the narwhal tooth."

"I'm off to Downing Street now, to collect some dosh. I'd *love* to stay and watch but, as they say, 'all good things must come to an end'. Unfortunately for you, it's going to be a big pointy one!"

And, with that, Dentata scooped up Gurna, flashed Mia and Grandpa Brian a fake but dazzling smile and flounced out of the room, followed by Bob-a-Job and the other henchmen.

The timer flashed 3m 43s.

"What do we do now?" Mia asked, a note of desperation in her voice.



SECRET AGENT GRANDPA

...CHAPTER SEVEN

Mia and Grandpa Brian dangled above the narwhal tooth. The old man shook his head.

"If we use our laser bracelets to cut through the floss," he said, "we'll just fall onto the spike."

Precious seconds slipped by and then, all of a sudden, Mia had an idea.

"Grandpa! Remember when you used to take me to the park when I was little?"

"Uh huh."

"And you taught me how to swing all by myself?"

"Yes."

"Well, this is just like being on one big swing! If we move our bodies the right way—you bend forward, I bend back, then I bend forward and you bend back..."

"OK, Mia," said Grandpa Brian. "It's got to be worth a try!"

The pair began to sway back and forth, gradually at first, but soon they'd built up enough momentum to swing clear of the deadly spike.

"When I say 'go', aim your laser bracelet at the floss," Grandpa Brian instructed.

Mia began to twist her wrist and grimaced as the tight, white cord dug into her skin.

"Go!"

Two red laser beams crossed and burnt through the dental floss instantly. Grandpa and Mia were flung clear of the narwhal tooth and landed on the ground, where they quickly snapped the rest of their ties.

"We did it!" panted Mia.

"We certainly did!" said Grandpa. "Thanks to you and your super-smart idea. But now we must put a stop to Dentata's plan once and for all."

"Let's get after her, then," Mia urged.

"There's no time," said Grandpa. "Our best bet is to disable the Wi-Beacons transmitter. We just need to find it first!"

Mia's eyes darted about in panic. But then she caught sight of the pulsating purple button.

"It's the chair, Grandpa!" she shouted. "Dentata's chair is the transmitter!"

"Then it's time we used the Kaboom Bar," said Grandpa. "It's actually an explosive device. Think you can handle it Mia?"

Mia nodded. She dashed up the white marble staircase, unwrapped the bar of super-strength popping candy and placed it under Dentata's chair. The pair then made their way out of the building and into the safety of the grounds. Seconds later, a loud 'KABOOM!' blew a chunk out of the side of Dentata's lair.

"And I thought she always looked after her teeth," tutted Mia, as a plume of black smoke snaked its way into the sky.

W sent a helicopter for Mia and Grandpa Brian and they returned to Shady Pines, exhausted but happy they'd saved the world from a teenage zombie apocalypse.

"Congratulations, OAP7," said W, as the pair walked into his office. "You deactivated the Wi-Beacons when you destroyed Dentata's lair. Operation Race Yourself has been a complete success!"

"But what about Dentata?" asked Grandpa Brian.

"Unfortunately, she's still on the loose," replied W. "But I'm sure it's only a matter of time before we catch up with her."

Grandpa Brian smiled. "Well, I couldn't have done any of it without Mia."

"Indeed," said W. "Well, Mia..."

Mia prepared herself for the wave of cowpat breath that was about to waft over her, but it never came. Instead, she caught a whiff of a strangely familiar fragrance...

"Watch out, Grandpa!" she shouted. "It's a trap!"

Quick as a flash, Grandpa Brian popped one of V's yellow cod liver oil tablets into his mouth. As its joint-loosening power coursed through his veins, he aimed a karate-style chop at W. W blocked the blow and spun round, kicking out at Grandpa Brian's head.

"Good job I've been doing t'ai su do every morning," yelled Grandpa, as he ducked out of the way of W's foot.

"It's like t'ai chi... but lethal!"

W's next move was to whal his arms round, creating two fat-windmills, and chase Grandpa Brian round the desk. But Grandpa was too quick. He sneaked under the desk and then leapt on top of it. Raising both hands in the air and balancing on one leg, he announced, "I call this move Francing Hamster!"

Grandpa Brian jumped through the air in what seemed like slow motion. He landed on top of the exhausted W, pinning him to the ground.

"Quick, Mia," Grandpa shouted. "Get hold of his chin and pull with all your might!"

Mia grabbed a tuft of W's beard and gave it a tug. To her surprise, rather than slipping through her fingers, the bristles remained in her hand and seemed to lift up the skin where they sprouted! She carried on pulling and, as more of the 'skin' came away, it began to wobble and wobble. Mia realised she was actually peeling away a mask from the face of the person lying on the floor! After a few seconds, the whole thing came off with one loud 'schloop'.

"Desdemona!" gasped Mia.

The Dentist sat up, looking slightly dazed.

Just then a muffled, knocking sound coming from the direction of the stationery cupboard. Mia jumped up, opened the door and out toppled the real W. His hands and feet were tied together and he had a hankie round his mouth.

"About time too," he spluttered, once Mia and Grandpa Brian had freed him. He nodded in Dentata's direction. "But, Mia, how did you know that wasn't the real me?"

"Well, I, er..." stammered Mia. "There's no easy way to say this... You've got really bad breath."

"Oh," said W, looking embarrassed.

"But, when the fake W spoke to me," continued Mia, "it smelt mouthwash-fresh."

"Mint imperial?" said Grandpa Brian, producing a crumpled paper bag from his pocket.

"Well, under the circumstances, yes," said W. "Then I can finally congratulate you both properly." W popped a sweet into his mouth.

"So, CIAF7, I hope this experience has convinced you to stay on at Shady Pines?"

Grandpa Brian grinned. "Go on then, for old time's sake."

"And as for you Mia," said W. "I need to let you in on another secret. The Shady Pines project has been so successful that MIS 5/1 wants to create a junior spy division. And we'd like you to be our first recruit!"

Mia gulped. She looked at Grandpa Brian. Grandpa Brian looked at Mia.

"So," said W. "What do you say, Mia? Are you on board? We could really do with a spy like you."

THE END



Comprehension Questions

1. *If he comes out with any of his tall tales, just try and change the subject.*

What is a *tall tale*?

- a a story that is very long
 - b a story from long ago
 - c a story that is hilarious
 - d a story that is offensive
 - e a story that is unbelievable
2. How long had Grandpa Brian been living at Shady Pines?
- a a week
 - b a month
 - c a few months
 - d six months
 - e nearly a year
3. Grandpa Brian believed that his wife...
- a had choked on a chicken bone.
 - b had been poisoned.
 - c had been kidnapped.
 - d had suffered a terrible accident.
 - e had been stabbed.
4. *Gingerly, the old man began to move...*

What does the word *gingerly* tell you about how the old man moved?

- a he moved with great care
- b he took lengthy strides
- c he quivered and shook
- d he moved with speed and precision
- e he shuffled backwards



5. What was revealed at the end of the story?
- a Grandpa Brian used to work in a duvet factory
 - b Grandpa Brian was having trouble with his hearing
 - c Grandpa Brian was a wizard
 - d Grandpa Brian was a spy
 - e Grandpa Brian used to be younger



Chapter Sequencing

Put these events in the order in which they happened in the story, numbering them from 1 to 5. The first one has been done for you.

Grandpa Brian and Mia entered W's office.

1

W showed Grandpa Brian and Mia a picture of Desdemona Dentata, a fierce-looking woman.

W raised concerns about Mia being too young.

Mia discovered that her grandmother had led a double life.

Mia noticed that W had rancid breath.



Open-Ended Questions

1. Look at the paragraph beginning: *Mia took a few...*

How did Mia know that she hadn't imagined what had gone on in Room 11?

2. Look at the paragraph beginning *Mia stared at...* to the paragraph ending *... MI5, right?"*

Explain what Grandpa Brian meant when he said that Shady Pines was *the tip of the iceberg*.

3. Look at the paragraph beginning *"And you must..."* to the paragraph ending *...handlebar and seat.)*.

When Mia first saw the vehicle, why did she doubt its ability to travel swiftly?

4. *Mia was also given a bar of popping candy.*
"It's a super-strength Kaboom Bar," said V. "You'll have a blast if you need to use this. Just make sure you don't actually eat it."

What do you think a Kaboom Bar does?

5. *"Not just any old mobility scooter," said V. "This is the Devastator 9000. It has all the usual features you'd expect - headlights, wing mirrors, shopping basket - but it also has some pretty nifty modifications, which you can access here... here... and here."* (V pointed to the scooter's speedometer, handlebar and seat.)

V was not able to demonstrate the Devastator 9000's nifty modifications, but she pointed out where they were located. What do you think the three special features are?



Spelling, Punctuation and Grammar

1. Choose the correct spellings to complete the sentences below.

Dentata was malicious/malitious when she deliberately chose to show footage of Rhys. She had ambitious/ambitious plans to get world leaders to pay her bajillions of pounds by making vicious/vitious threats.

2. Which sentence uses the colon correctly?

Tick one.

Mia recognised one of the boys instantly: it was her brother Rhys, looking bewildered and a bit sad.

Mia recognised one of the boys instantly it was her brother: Rhys, looking bewildered and a bit sad.

Mia: recognised one of the boys instantly it was her brother Rhys, looking bewildered and a bit sad.

Mia recognised one of the boys instantly it was her brother Rhys, looking bewildered: and a bit sad.

<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>

3. Insert a pair of commas to clarify the sentence below.

Dentata scooping up Gums flashed Mia and Grandpa Brian a fake but dazzling smile.

4. Explain why a colon has been used in the sentence below.

Mia and Grandpa Brian watched as gangs of gangly boys and girls lurched about in front of famous landmarks: the Taj Mahal, the Sphinx and the Leaning Tower of Pisa.

5. Underline the relative clause in the sentence below.

Dentata nodded to Bob-a-Job and another henchman, who began tying Grandpa Brian and Mia up.



Comprehension Questions

1. Grandpa Brian and Mia couldn't just free themselves by cutting through the floss because...
 - a their laser bracelets were not powerful enough.
 - b they would have become impaled on a giant tooth.
 - c they didn't have enough time.
 - d they were tied up.
 - e the floss was too thick.

2. Which early childhood memory helped Mia come up with a life-saving idea?
 - a being taught how to use swings properly
 - b being shown how to slide down a pole
 - c learning how to climb trees
 - d being shown how to make a see-saw work
 - e being taught how to swing across monkey bars

3. Grandpa Brian and Mia returned to Shady Pines...
 - a by helicopter.
 - b on foot.
 - c on a Devastator 9000.
 - d by taxi.
 - e in a police car.

4. *Instead, she caught a whiff of a strangely familiar fragrance...*
Which of the following is closest in meaning to *fragrance*?
 - a aroma
 - b stench
 - c flavour
 - d taste
 - e sniff




5. At the end of the story, it was clear that..
- a being a spy did not appeal to Mia.
 - b Grandpa Brian no longer wanted to be a spy.
 - c Mia was an incompetent spy.
 - d Mia had gained W's respect.
 - e Mia needed to work on her observation skills.


New Freedoms Online

Read and respond to Jama's email about online digital technology.

Email

Favourite ☆

From:  Jama

To:  Miss Lee

Subject: Technology is positive

Message:

Hi,

I understand you are going to secondary school in September.
Two years ago, I was in primary school feeling slightly nervous about the move to secondary school. Now two years on, I not sure why I was so nervous, I love secondary school, particularly that I have been given more freedom.


I travel to and from school on public transport without my parents and have my own smart phone that I use to contact my parents to let them know when I arrive at school and leave school.


I have made loads of new friends and now I am 13, it's great that I can use social media to help me stay in contact with them when I am at home too. My teachers even use social media to help us learn, for example, Mr Owens always sets our Science work online posting the tasks in our social media group. It's great, we can chat to each other about the work. It's really helpful when we get stuck too.


Can you reply to me with three positive things about online technology?


Speak soon,

Jama

Reply 

Forward 

Delete 

Report to teacher 

Close

SPELLING QUIZ - WORDS WITH DOUBLE CONSONANTS

This noun is a fluffy creature with a powder puff tail. _____

This noun is another word for garbage. _____

This adjective means joyful. _____

This means moving quickly. _____

This means that you jumped up and down on one foot. _____

This noun is a colourful talking bird. _____

This noun is what you go to the supermarket for. _____

This noun is a leafy green vegetable. _____

This adjective means larger. _____

This verb means applauded. _____

This verb means came to a halt. _____

This noun is an orange root vegetable. _____

This verb means crying. _____

This verb means cut up into small pieces. _____

A noun you may use to correct mistakes. _____

This noun may apply to somebody trying to buy on EBay. _____

SPELLING QUIZ - DOUBLE CONSONANTS (ANSWERS)

This noun is a fluffy creature with a powder puff tail. (rabbit)

This noun is American garbage. (rubbish)

This adjective means joyful. (happy)

This means moving quickly. (running)

This means you jumped up and down on one foot. (hopped)

This noun is a colourful talking bird. (parrot)

This noun is what you go to the supermarket for. (shopping)

This noun is a leafy green vegetable. (cabbage/lettuce)

This adjective means larger. (bigger)

This verb means applauded. (clapped)

This verb means came to a halt. (stopped)

This noun is an orange root vegetable. (carrot)

This verb means crying. (sobbing)

This verb means cut up into small pieces. (chopped, shredded)

A noun you may use to correct mistakes. (rubber)

This noun may apply to somebody trying to buy on EBay. (bidder)



Imagine that an alien visits you on earth. Draw the alien from your imagination.



Draw a picture using only 3 colours.



Draw each member of your family using a different medium. You could use coloured pencils for one person, and then crayons for another. What else could you use?



Try drawing with both hands at the same time.



What does 'angry'
look like?



Design a hat for a
badger.



Draw a picture
using only straight
lines (with a ruler)
or curvy lines.



Draw a picture
without taking your
pencil off once! This is
called continuous line
drawing.



Spelling List Wordsearch
Initial Sound Followed by Double Consonant



opportunity
immediately
occupy
attached
occur

aggressive
accommodate
accompany
according
apparent

Spelling List Wordsearch
Initial Sound Followed by Double Consonant



opportunity
immediately
occupy
attached
occur

aggressive
accommodate
accompany
according
apparent

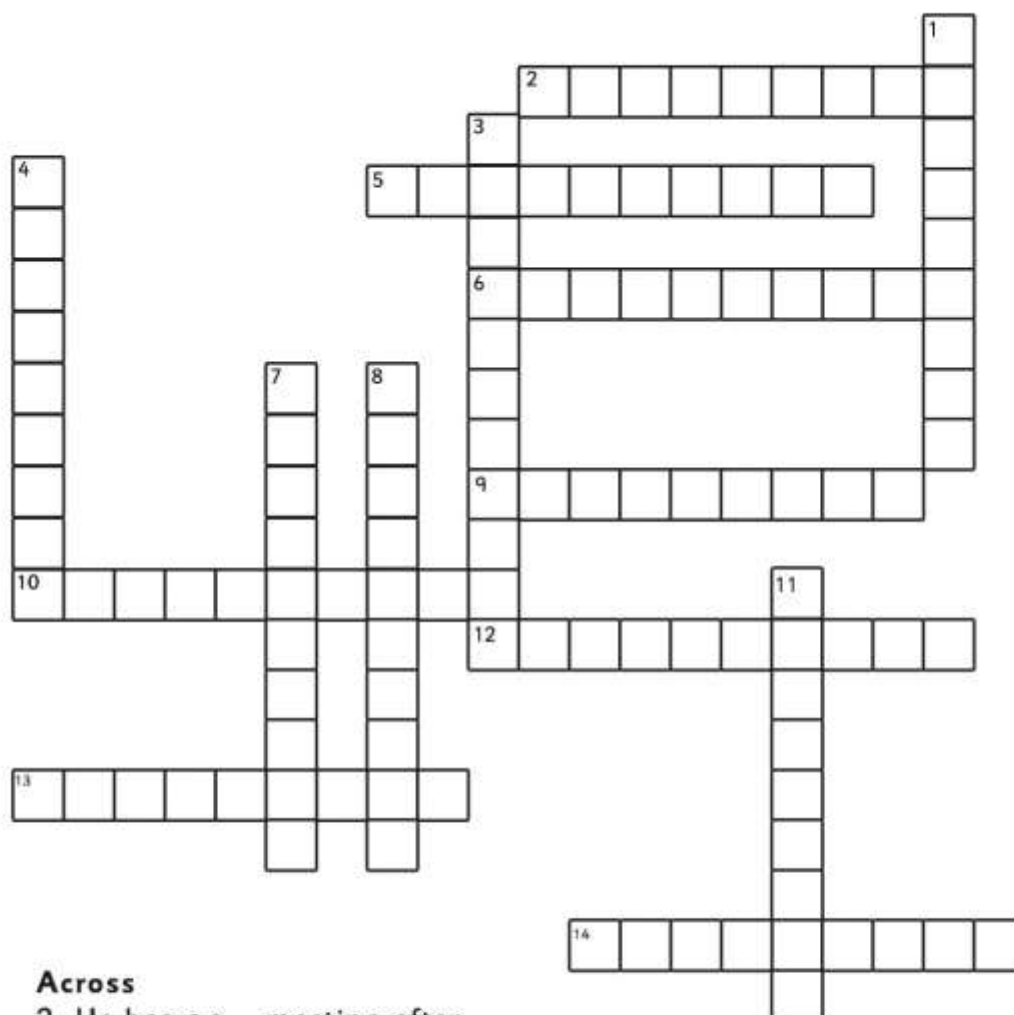
My A to Z of the year!

www.twinkl.co.uk**A** _____**B** _____**C** _____**D** _____**E** _____**F** _____**G** _____**H** _____**I** _____**J** _____**K** _____**L** _____**M** _____**N** _____**O** _____**P** _____**Q** _____**R** _____**S** _____**T** _____**U** _____**V** _____**W** _____**X** _____**Y** _____**Z** _____

Write down something you have learnt
for each letter of the alphabet!

Name: _____ Date: _____

Spelling List Crossword Double Consonant

**Across**

2. He has a c__ meeting after school.
 5. Being a teacher is her chosen p__.
 6. You have done a m__ job.
 9. I volunteer in my local c__.
 10. They didn't have s__ resources to do their job.
 12. She liked to e__ when telling stories.
 13. His work was e__.
 14. Which restaurant can you r__?

Down

1. It wasn't n__ for me to be there any longer.
 3. Many deaf people c__ by using sign language.
 4. She didn't mean to e__ him in front of the whole class.
 7. Tom didn't like exercise. He e__ didn't enjoy dancing.
 8. The findings c__ to the results.
 11. What is your favourite TV p__?

List Crossword Double Consonant
Answer Sheet

Across

- 2. committee
- 5. profession
- 6. marvellous
- 9. community
- 10. sufficient
- 12. exaggerate
- 13. excellent
- 14. recommend

Down

- 1. necessary
- 3. communicate
- 4. embarrass
- 7. especially
- 8. correspond
- 11. programme




Escape the Room!

You have been helping your teacher to tidy up the sports equipment after a P.E. lesson. You hear a loud bang and turn around to find that you have been accidentally locked in the school hall!

Solve the clues and puzzles hidden around the room and reveal the keypad code needed to open the door.

The clues could be anywhere so you need to keep your eyes peeled and your mind sharp! Good luck!



The Rules

- You can work in small groups.
- When you find a clue that has been hidden, work together to find the answer and reveal one of the digits to the keypad code.
- Record your answer on the answer sheet.
- Once you have discovered the ten-digit code for the keypad, check it with your teacher and find out if you can escape the room!

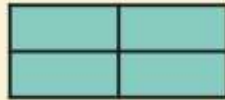


Reveal the Answers

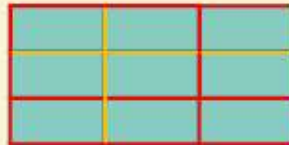


Clue for Digit 1

There are 9 rectangles (including squares) in this 2×2 grid.



How many rectangles (including squares) are there in this 3×3 grid?



36 rectangles (including squares)

$$3 + 6 = 9$$

Add together the digits of the answer to give you the first digit of the keypad code.

Clue for Digit 2

Discover the smallest square number that can be written using five **different** Roman numerals.

Divide this number by 24 to discover the second digit of the keypad code.

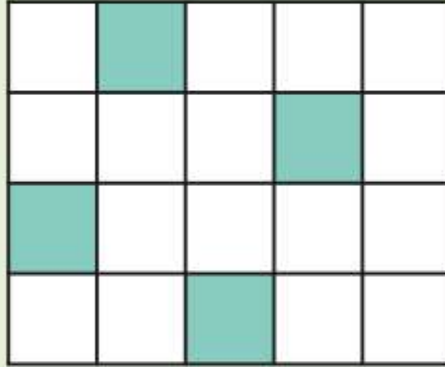
$$\text{CXLIV} = 144$$

$$144 \div 24 = 6$$

Roman Numerals	Value
I	1
V	5
X	10
L	50
C	100
D	500
M	1000

Clue for Digit 3

How many more squares need to be shaded in so that $\frac{3}{4}$ of the grid is shaded?



The grid is split into 20 equal parts altogether.

$$\frac{3}{4} \text{ of } 20 = 15$$

4 parts are already shaded, which means that 11 more need to be shaded to total 15.

Add together the digits of this answer to give you the third digit of the keypad code.

$$1 + 1 = 2$$

Clue for Digit 4

Use the clues to calculate the mystery number.

- **Rounded to the nearest ten, the number is 61 460.**
- **The number is divisible by 4.**
- **The digit sum is even.**

What is the number?

Add together the digits of the mystery number to give you the fourth digit of the keypad code.

$$61\ 456$$

$$6 + 1 + 4 + 5 + 6 = 22$$

$$2 + 2 = 4$$

61 460	Possible numbers which round to the nearest ten:	61 455, 61 456, 61 457, 61 458, 61 459, 61 460, 61 461, 61 462, 61 463, 61 464
Which of these numbers are divisible by 4?		61 456, 61 460, 61 464
Which of these numbers have an even digit sum?		61 456

Clue for Digit 5

Here is a line graph showing the length of a shadow measured over time.

At its shortest length, the shadow measured 40cm.

At its longest length, the shadow measured 240cm.

What was the length of the shadow at hour 7?

The tens digit of this answer will give you the fifth digit of the keypad code.

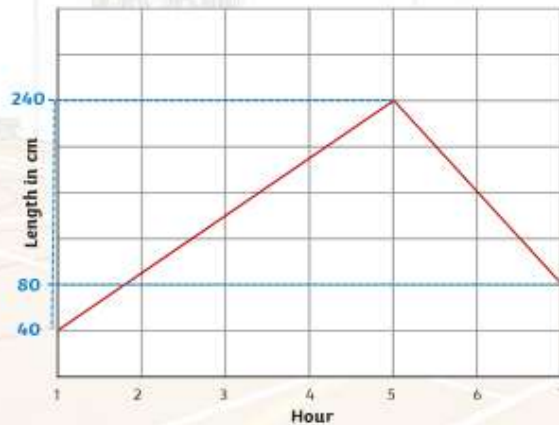
$$240 - 40 = 200$$

$$200 \div 5 = 40$$

$$40 + 40 = 80\text{cm}$$

The tens digit is **8**.

A Line Graph to Show the Length of a Shadow Measured over Time



Clue for Digit 6

Work out the rule for each number sequence and find the next five numbers in each sequence.

1.	1250	1350	1450	1550	1650	1750	1850
2.	6750	5750	4750	3750	2750	1750	750
3.	1810	1800	1790	1780	1770	1760	1750

Which number is common to each of the number sequences?

Add together the digits of this answer to give you the sixth digit of the keypad code.

1750

$$1 + 7 + 5 + 0 = 13$$

$$1 + 3 = \mathbf{4}$$

Clue for Digit 7

Use the clues to calculate the mystery two-digit number that is less than 50.

- It is one more than a prime number.
- The sum of its digits is a square number.

Add together the digits of this answer to give you the seventh digit of the keypad code.

Possible two-digit numbers, less than 50, which are one more than a prime number:	12, 14, 18, 20, 24, 30, 32, 38, 42, 44, 48
Which of these numbers has a square number digit sum?	18

$$1 + 8 = 9$$

Clue for Digit 8

Use the clues to calculate the mystery five-digit number.

- The digits of the hundreds and ones total 12.
- It has two more ones than hundreds.
- It has one less ten thousand than ones.
- The digits of the thousands and hundreds total the same digit as the number of ten thousands.
- It has a digit sum of 22.

The tens digit of this answer will give you the eighth digit of the keypad code.

Possible combinations of digits that total 12:	9 + 3, 8 + 4, 7 + 5, 6 + 6, 5 + 7, 4 + 8, 3 + 9
Which of these combinations have a difference of 2?	7 + 5 so the number has 5 hundreds and 7 ones
One less number of ten thousands than ones:	There are 7 ones, so there must be 6 ten thousands.
The digits of the thousands and hundreds total the same digit as the number of ten thousands.	There are 6 ten thousands and 5 hundreds, so there must be 1 thousand.
It has a digit sum of 22.	61 5?7 totals 19 so the tens digit must be 3 .

Clue for Digit 9

Calculate the difference between these pairs of numbers. Which answer appears twice?

Add together the digits of this answer to give you the ninth digit of the keypad code.

1.	23	to	-13	36
2.	-16	to	27	43
3.	26	to	-12	38
4.	-11	to	31	42
5.	21	to	-24	45
6.	-8	to	35	43

$$4 + 3 = 7$$

Clue for Digit 10

Find the missing digits in these calculations. Which missing digit is common to both calculations?

This answer will give you the tenth digit of the keypad code.

	2	7	8	4
+	5	9	6	3
	8	7	4	7

	7	0	5	6
-	3	9	5	2
	3	1	0	4

9 appears twice.



Year: 6 Spring: 2 Week: 3
Focus: Double consonant

Dictation

It wasn't _____ to _____ wearing a coat today.
The _____ dispersal of seeds occurred due to the wind.
It was _____ to use a few staples on the display board.
By the end of the fitness _____, James felt better.
It is _____ to see so many children reading.
The football _____ is seeking new talent.
They could _____ something new for the classroom.
After watching the news _____, Ben got ready for bed.
The school started a _____ for their nominated charity.



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Year: 6 Spring: 2 Week: 3
Focus: Double consonant

Dictation (ANSWERS)

It wasn't **necessary** to **recommend** wearing a coat today.
The **immediate** dispersal of seeds occurred due to the wind.
It was **sufficient** to use a few staples on the display board.
By the end of the fitness **programme**, James felt better.
It is **marvellous** to see so many children reading.
The football **profession** is seeking new talent.
They could **suggest** something new for the classroom.
After watching the news **channel**, Ben got ready for bed.
The school started a **collection** for their nominated charity.



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Twitter: [@2simplesoftware](https://twitter.com/2simplesoftware) and Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/2Simpleuk/>

2

<h2>Book Review</h2>	Star Rating:
<div data-bbox="209 481 300 571"> </div> <div data-bbox="272 517 790 786"> </div>	<h3>My Thoughts About the Story</h3>
<p>The Magic Pen by Kirsty Lakey £3.99</p>	
<p>What is the story about?</p>	

Getting Ready to Go Big



While you are working from home, try and complete AS MANY of these as possible. As you complete the activities, write the date or colour in the box to help you keep track. You can paste any photos/links to your work into a PowerPoint document.

If you or your parents use social media, please share photos of you doing any of the challenges and tag [#BeAwesomeGoBig](#)

GOOD LUCK!

Write a letter to your future self. You could put it somewhere safe to open in a year's time. What is happening right now? How do you feel about it all? What are your biggest hopes and fears about moving school?	Write a letter to a teacher who has had a positive impact on your life so far. What do you want to thank them for? How have they impacted on your life?	Write your own autobiography. You might include: <ul style="list-style-type: none">• When and where you were born• Important events in your life and how they made you into the person you are now• Things you would have done differently if you had the chance• What your hopes are for the future.	Write down three ways you can be kind to someone this week.	'I am' poem: you will be meeting a lot of new people and friends when starting secondary school. Write an 'I am' poem to introduce yourself. It should be a minimum of 5 lines and a maximum of 10, e.g. I am excited to see my friends I am nervous about the different lessons I am worried about finding my way around I am looking forward to new subjects I am going to take part in sport
Take your first name, or that of a family member/friend and write it vertically on different lines. Complete each line with something positive which starts with the letter given (for example, strengths and skills they/you have). This could be one word or ten!	Write a Haiku – a 5-line poem (1st line 5 syllables, 2nd line 7 syllables, 3rd line 5 syllables) on what it means to be kind in school.	Create your own musical instrument using household objects. You could use items from your recycling, dried beans, elastic bands etc. Experiment with different ways you could use the items to create sounds.	Have a conversation with the oldest person you know about their life. This could be a grandparent, friend, aunt or uncle. Before you do, think about the questions you would like to ask, such as: <ul style="list-style-type: none">• Tell me about the food you ate. What were your meals like? What were your favourite sweets?• What games did you play?• What was it like being at school? Who was your favourite teacher? Was it strict? Did you have a favourite lesson? Was there a lesson you hated?• What was your favourite book or comic when you were my age?	Make your interview into a radio or television programme. Or, if you prefer, turn it into a magazine article with photos. Send it to the person you interviewed as a memento.
Write down three things you would do if a friend of yours was anxious about starting a new school.	Come up with three questions about the world around you that you would like to ask your new science teacher. For example, why does my cat have stripes?	Watch your favourite film or read your favourite book again. Write a letter to a friend explaining why you think that they should read it.	You will be studying maths at secondary school. Can you identify five times you have used maths in your daily life?	Make your own map of the neighbourhood. Identify key buildings, parks, statues, schools and anything else you can think of that you notice. Perhaps use contour lines to show the height of different areas.
You'll study science at secondary school and you will need to understand about managing risk. Make a list of hazards involved when cooking dinner.	Create a powerful speech on something you feel passionate about. It might be a local issue, something global or a topic relevant to only you.	Find a recipe and work out the ingredients needed for 30 people.	Write a letter to the reception children starting at your old primary school. Tell them the best things about the school and what they have to look forward to during their time there.	Learn to tie three different types of knots.
Design a flying car of the future, imagining you are living in the year 2300.	Design a new logo for your secondary school.	Turn a favourite song or story into a picture that summarises it.	Write a newspaper article persuading people why it is important to study maths.	Write down three things you would do if you saw someone being unkind.

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