

Transport Day – Year 3

	Group A	Group B	
9:00-10:00	Make a Helicopter Room 7 Mrs Rubio	Count the Cars Front fence Mrs Simms	
10:00-11:00	Bike Safety School oval Mr Colman	The Story of Rollerblading Library (Video) Mrs Nguyen	
11:00-11:30	Morning recess (paper aeroplane competition in the Hall)		
11:30-12:30	The Story of Rollerblading Library (Video) Mrs Nguyen	Make a Helicopter Room 7 Mrs Rubio	
12:30-1:30	Front fence Mrs Simms	Bike Safety School oval Mr Colman	
1:30-2:30	Lunch (toy car race on the netball court)		
2:30-3:30	Races School oval Miss Parsons/Mr Vella		

JESSIE'S FIND

Two weeks before Jessie moved to Sydney, she found something. She'd been picking up her old toys from the sandpit. You could hardly call it a sandpit any more, because grass had grown all over it. The grass had even grown over some of the toys sitting in the little bit of sand that was left.

Jessie bent down to pick up a plastic truck with broken wheels. Underneath it, something moved. She jumped back suddenly. It moved again. It looked like a rock with writing on it. Jessie leant down and touched it gently. She could feel, even through the hard shell, that whatever it was, it was alive. Then she noticed tiny claws, and leathery legs moving underneath the shell.

'It's a turtle!' said Jessie out loud, even though no one was around. Where could that have come from? she wondered.

'Technically speaking, it's a turtle. But most people would call it a freshwater tortoise. What's that on its back?'

It was Chris, Jessie's next-door neighbour, with his head over the fence. 'It looks like writing,' said Jessie.

'What does it say?'

'It's a bit faded.' Jessie spelt the letters out loud. 'M-R-S-M-I-T-H.'



How to make a Cat Mask

You will need

- ★ a large sheet of cardboard
- ★ a long thin piece of wood (e.g. a bamboo stick)
- ★ two long pipe cleaners
- ★ paints or marker pens
- ★ a pencil, scissors and sticky tape



Before you start!

Remember – always be very careful using scissors.

1. Draw this shape onto the cardboard. Cut it out.



2. Draw the eyes and cut them out. Make sure you can see through the mask.



3. Attach the top 10 cm of the stick to the back of the mask with tape.



4. Decorate the mask with paint or marker pens.



5. Make two small holes on each side of the nose with the scissors.



6. Turn the mask over. Poke the ends of one pipe cleaner through the holes on one side of the nose. Repeat with the other pipe cleaner on the other side of the nose.





Shopping Day

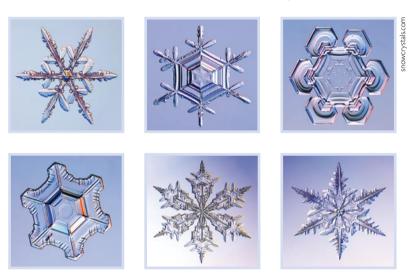
The next day was Saturday. Shopping day. When his alarm went off Darren slid beneath the covers and made himself as flat as he possibly could.

'Goodness,' said his mother when she came into the room. 'Darren seems to have completely disappeared. Oh well, it'll give me the chance to wash these sheets.' And with a mighty tug she pulled everything off the bed, Darren included. 'Up,' she growled, 'we're going shopping.'

In Whattley's Wonderful World of Hardware, Mrs Winterburn was in her element. She didn't head for the bread bins straight away. Instead, she tortured Darren with a dreadful tour of clothes pegs, dusters, mops, candles, picture frames, plastic plates, can openers ... and egg-timers. The most painful bit of all was when they looked for a birthday card for Darren's Grandad Potter. Mrs Winterburn examined THOUSANDS of cards and went 'aah' at all the stupid rhymes. Darren was SO BORED he nearly fell asleep in a wire basket full of special-offer cushions.

SNOW

Snow is rain that has frozen into tiny pieces of ice, called crystals. As they fall, ice crystals stick together to make different shaped snowflakes. Some snowflakes are shaped like stars. Others are flat and round, like plates.



Some snowflakes with different shapes as seen under a microscope

A mixture of rain and melting snowflakes is called sleet. In a blizzard, heavy snow is blown about by a fierce wind. When snow tumbles down a mountainside, crushing trees and buildings, it is called an avalanche.

A snowy day is usually freezing cold. The grey clouds are so heavy with snow they seem to almost touch the ground.

Fresh snow is soft and powdery. As you walk in it, your feet make footprints. If the sun is shining, the snow might begin to melt.

A dog for Tom

Tom and Sam are friends. Goldie is Sam's dog.

OM wanted a dog for his birthday. Sam had got a puppy for his birthday the month before, a beautiful, silky golden-haired Labrador. Sam was over the moon. He'd called him Goldie.

The boys took Goldie to the park. There, they could let him off his lead. He was a frisky puppy and strong for his size and they often had to run to keep up with him. He jumped up and down, muddying their fronts with his paws, but they didn't mind. He licked their hands. He barked excitedly. He was a lot of fun.

Tom liked going for walks with Sam and Goldie, except that when they had to put the puppy on the lead Sam wouldn't let Tom have a turn. Sam held on to it determinedly.

'He's my dog,' he said. 'Why don't you ask your mum and dad if you can get one of your own? For your birthday. And then we can take them for walks together.'

Tom asked his parents.

'I'm afraid we couldn't have a dog, Tom,' said his father sadly. 'You can't leave a dog on its own all day. It's different for a cat. They're much more independent.'

Percy glanced up from washing his hind legs and gave a superior grin as if he had understood. Tom wouldn't have

been one bit surprised if he had!



