



# Home Learning Showcase



We have been blown away with how hard you have all been working on your home learning. As a thank you for sharing all of your home learning with us, we wanted to showcase the work you have been doing. We are all so proud of you, keep up the good work!

If you have any work you would like to share with us please email it to:

**[homelearning@hillsideprimary.org.uk](mailto:homelearning@hillsideprimary.org.uk)**

We look forward to seeing what you have been up to.

## Nursery and Reception



Grace (R)  
Singing along with Mr Hall



Alex (N)  
Hot air balloon



Theo (N)  
Hot air balloon



Darcie (N)  
Picking home grown strawberries



Olivia (R)  
RSE day work



Eleanor (R)  
Making tin foil boats

## Year 1 and Year 2



Olivia (Y2)  
Artwork inspired by Vincent  
Van Gogh



Evie (Y2)  
World ocean day work and  
'The plastic eating sub'



### In The woods

Don't enter the woods quietly or timidly.  
Don't enter it carelessly cutting down trees,  
because they are an important part of nature  
Don't enter it foolishly dropping litter, you wouldn't  
want to walk in other people's mess.

Don't be scared or nervous

For when you enter a woods...

You should happily play, in and out the trees.

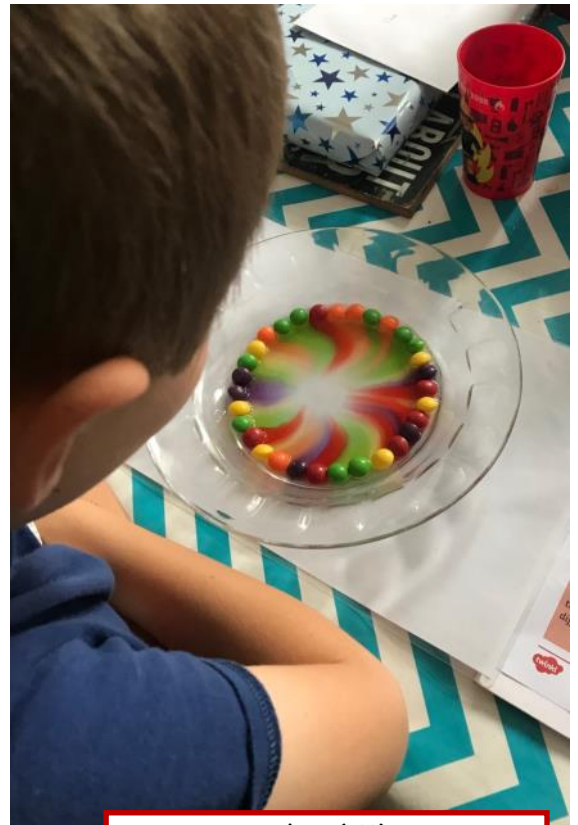
You should Excitedly Jump in muddy puddles.

You should Sensibly Take a picnic and sit  
in the sun.

The woods is here, it is waiting for you, and today,  
it is yours for the taking.

Isabel (Y2)

Poem based on 'Entering the Castle' by Brian Moss



Alex (Y1)

Science experiment

## Year 3 and Year 4

I woke up petrified as a burst of light shot through my bedroom blinds. I jumped out of my bed in fright, running as fast as my legs could go. Tears rolled down my face as I hugged my mummy as tight as I could. Sheets of rain beat down on the window, as thunder rumbled in the distance. The storm is getting louder and louder and the rain falling quicker from the sky. I hugged the bed covers over my head, to hide from the crashing rain and flashing lightning. The thunder storm starts to roll away, as the storm thunder becomes quieter and the lightning becomes fainter. I start to drift back to sleep.

Gracie A (Y3)

Descriptive writing

### *Pet dogs*

*Going for walks*

*Playing catch with their ball*

*Loving them and giving them treats*

*Hugs, kisses*

*Taking your dog to fun places*

*Lying across your feet*

*Giving them baths*

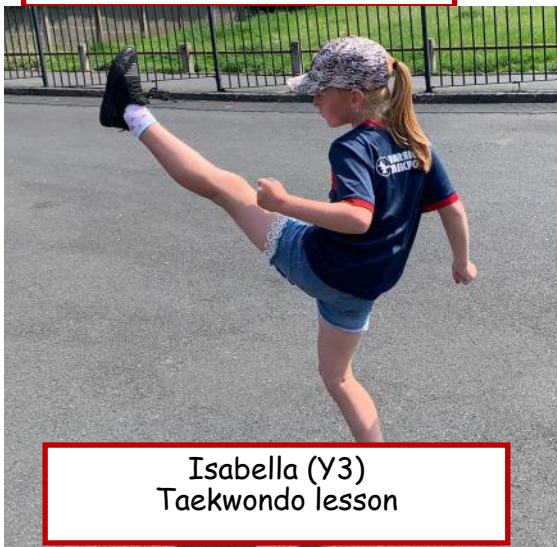
*Loving!*

Sophie-mae (Y4)

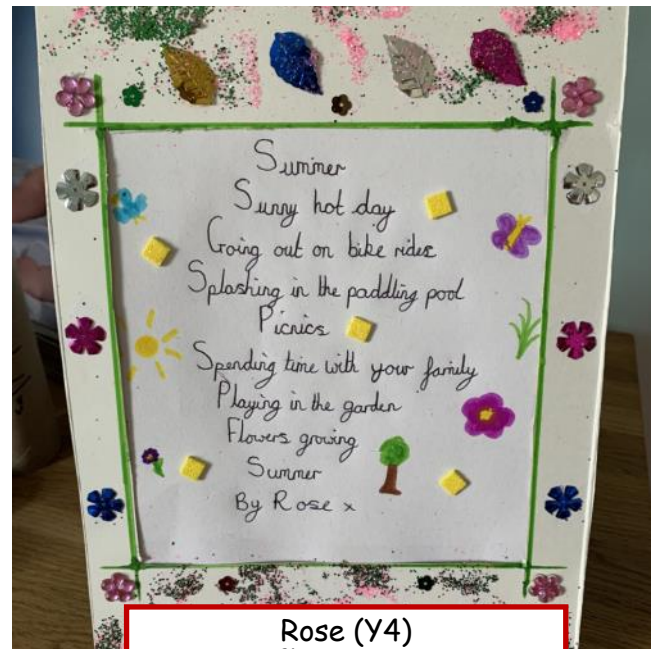
Cinquain poem



Ezmai (Y4)  
Baking banana bread



Isabella (Y3)  
Taekwondo lesson



Rose (Y4)  
Butterfly Cinquain poem

## Year 5 and Year 6

### WE WILL NEVER SURRENDER

#### CHAPTER I: The Past

ALL I REMEMBER of my parents is the softening voice of my mother, saying 'we'll be back, Andrew, it'll be just fine. Don't worry.' And also, the not as softening but definitely encouraging sound of my Dad's voice saying, 'donna worry, lad, we'll send those blasted Germans running back to Berlin in no time!' And then it was just the thick steam of the train and the locomotive itself, meandering out into the distance...

Jack P (Y6)  
WW2 writing



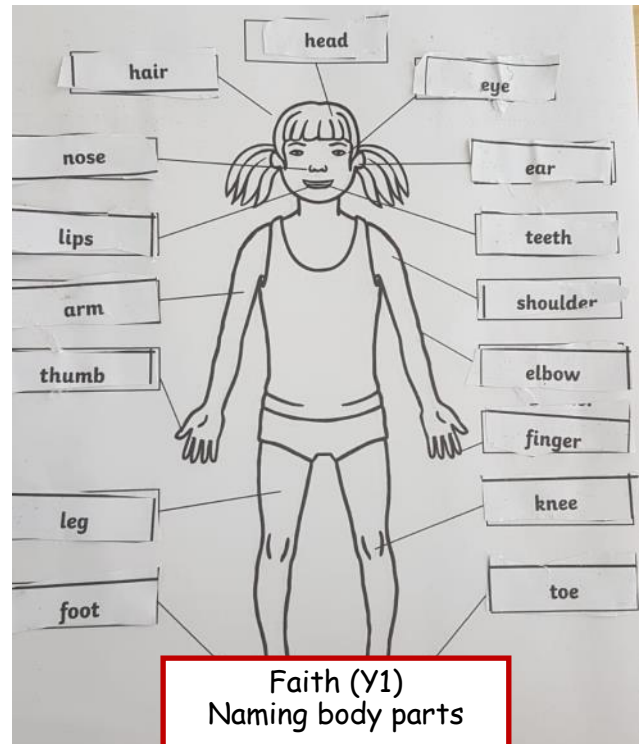
Cole (Y5)  
Cooking lasagne



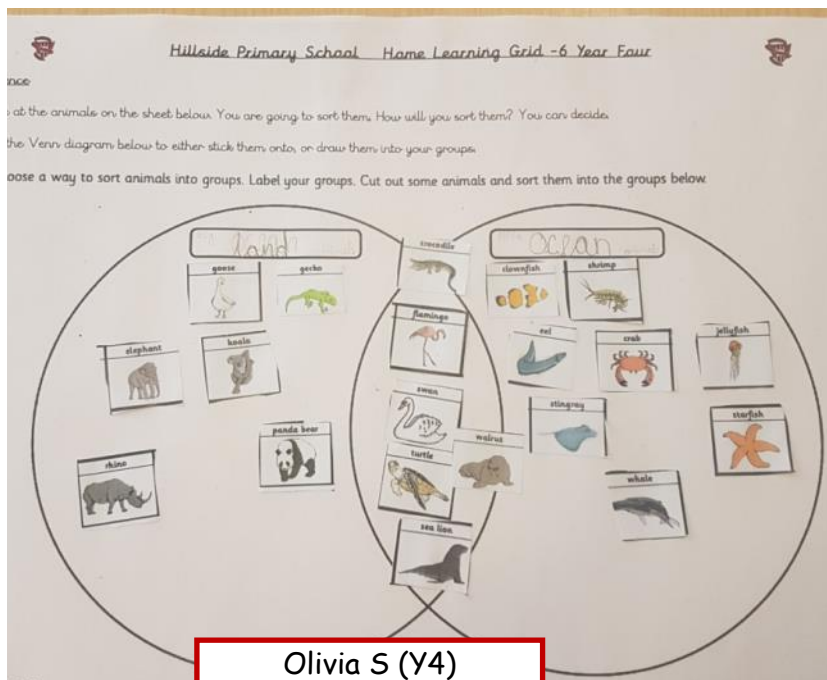
# Key Worker Home Learning



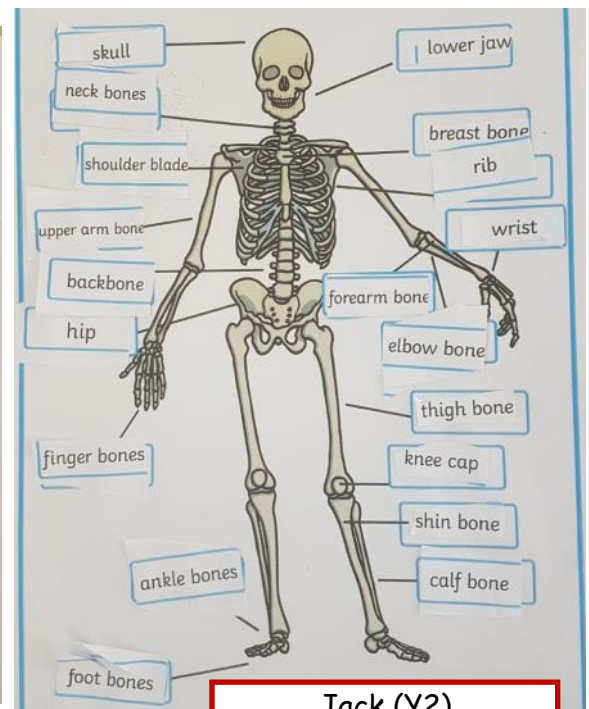
Darcie (N)  
Testing paper planes



Faith (Y1)  
Naming body parts



Olivia S (Y4)  
Science work



Jack (Y2)  
Science work