

YEAR 4A NEWSLETTER



MS VASILOKONSTANTAKI
MS VALENCIA





YEAR 4 CIENCIAS

¿SABES CÓMO FUNCIONAN NUESTROS OÍDOS?

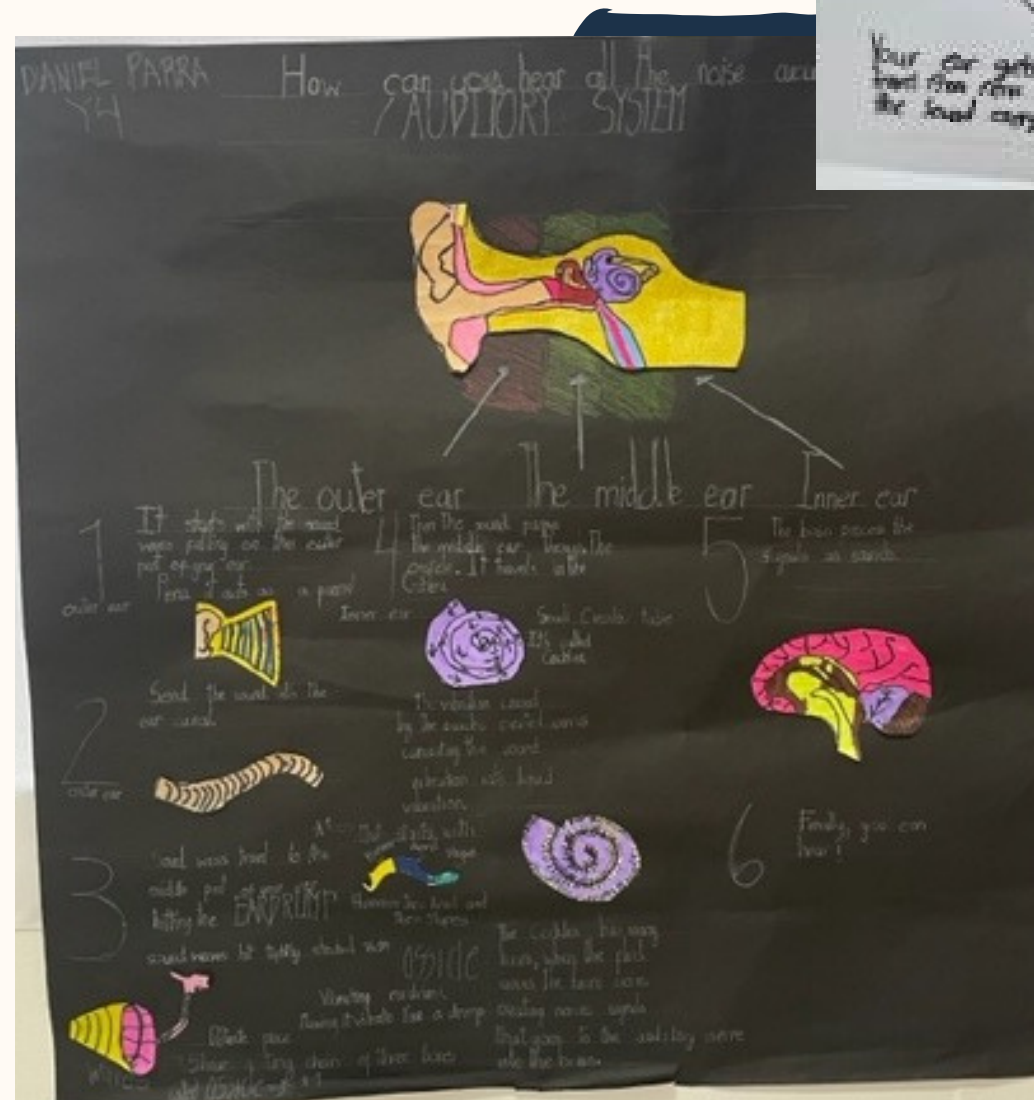
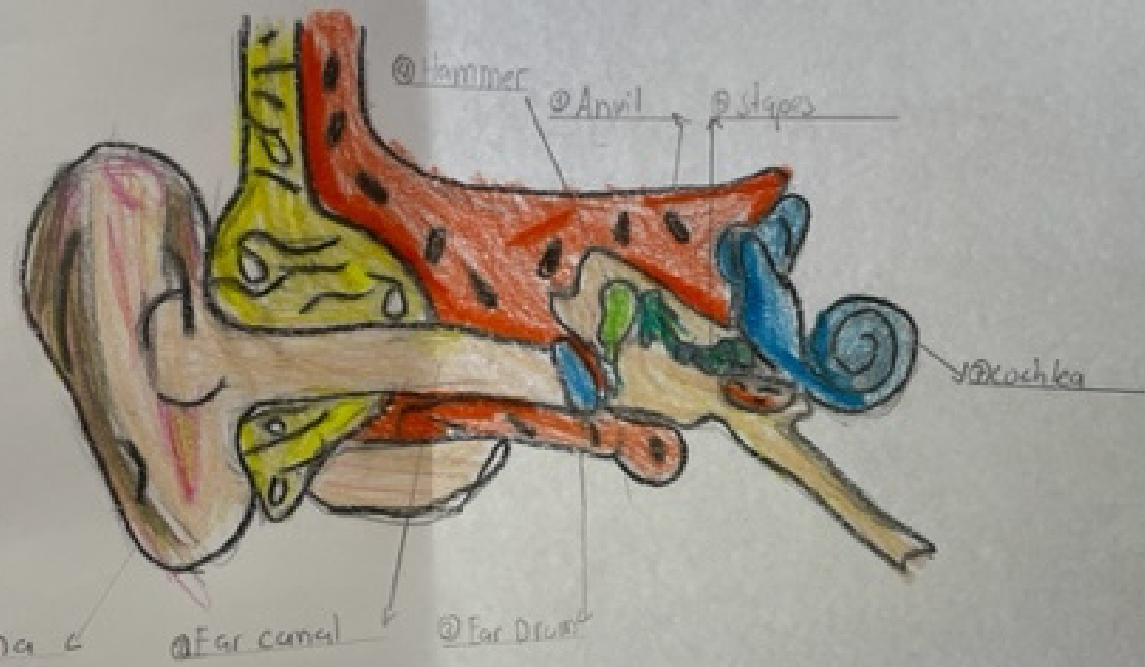
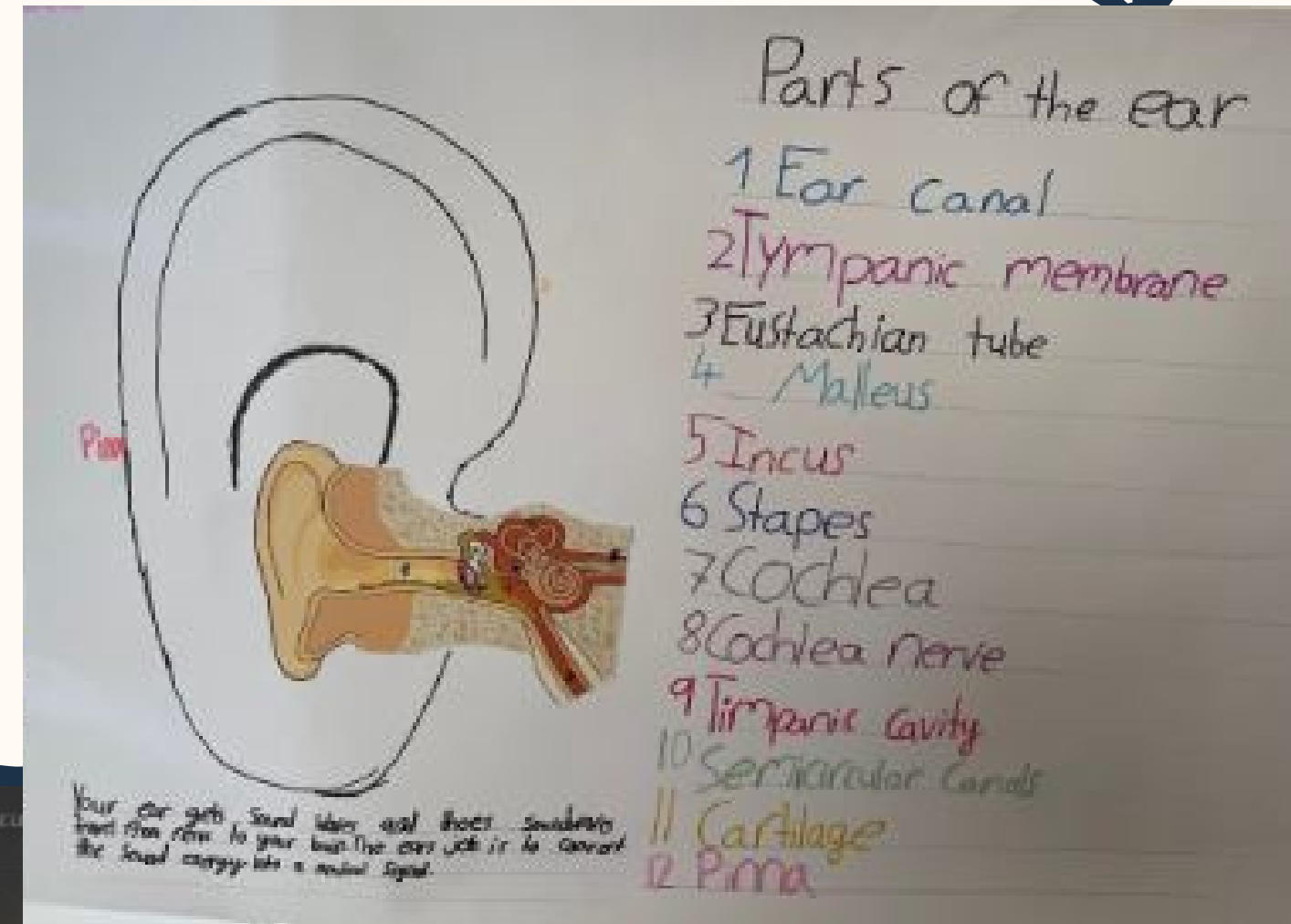
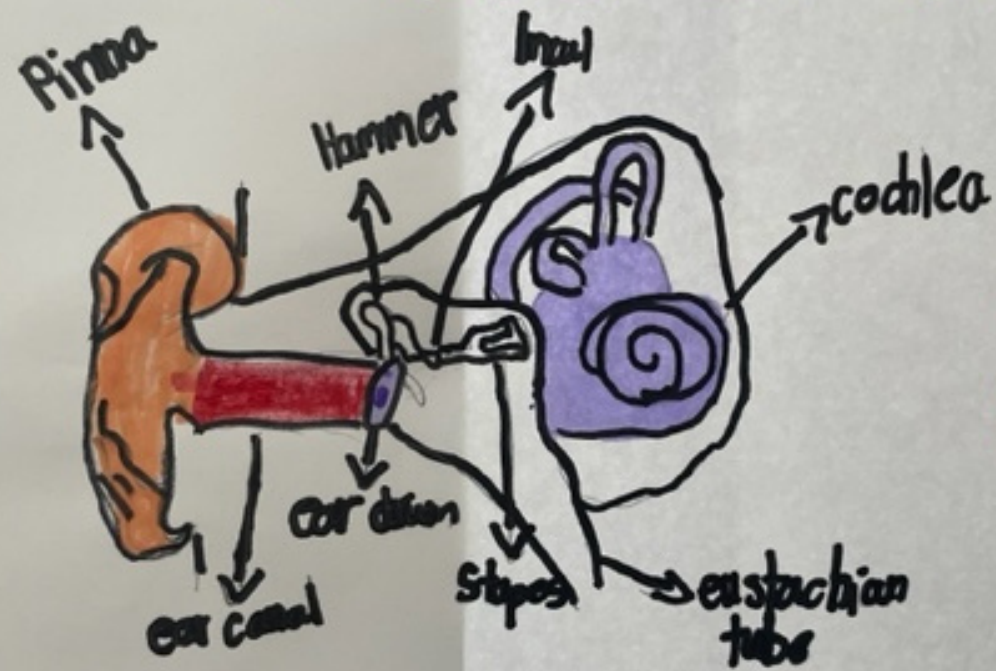
¿CONOCES LAS DIFERENTES PARTES DE LA OREJA? ¿SABES CÓMO VIAJAN LOS SONIDOS?



ECHA UN VISTAZO A ALGUNOS DE LOS MARAVILLOSOS CARTELES QUE HICIERON LOS ALUMNOS DE YEAR 4A EXPLICANDO CÓMO FUNCIONAN NUESTROS OÍDOS.

eee

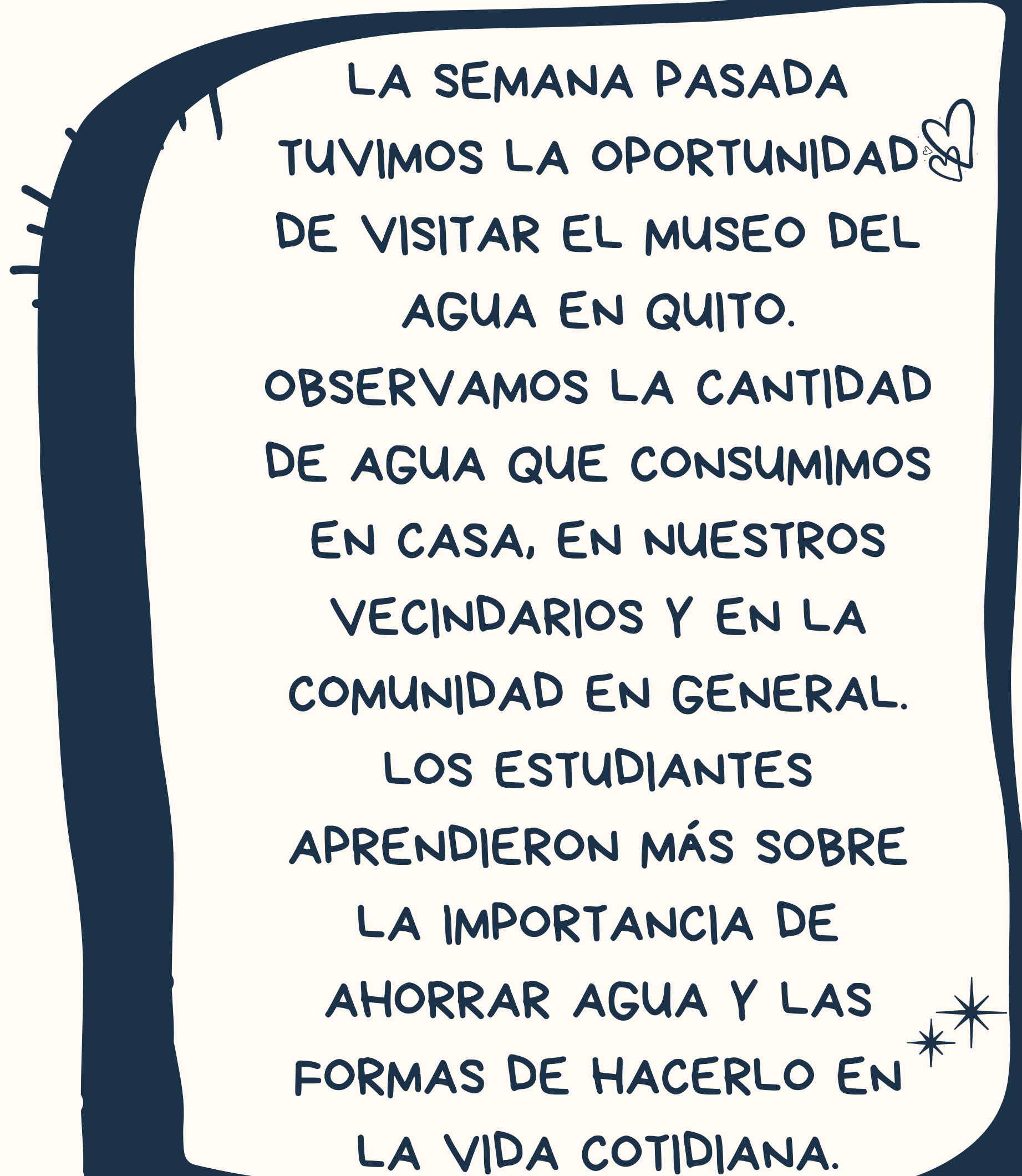
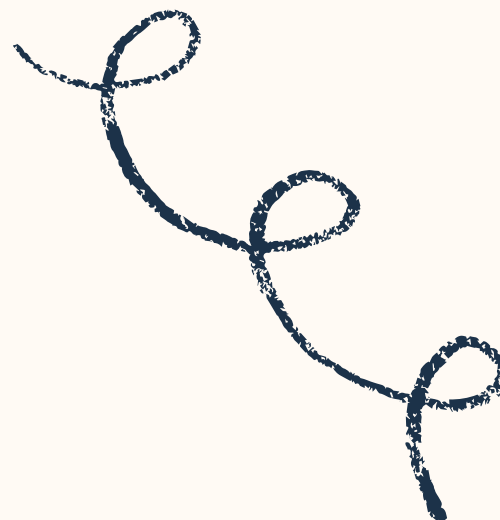
PARTES DEL OÍDO

Parts of the ear





**NUESTRO
VIAJE DE
YEAR 4 A
YAKU
PARQUE-
MUSEO DE
AGUA**




LA SEMANA PASADA
TUVIMOS LA OPORTUNIDAD
DE VISITAR EL MUSEO DEL
AGUA EN QUITO.
OBSERVAMOS LA CANTIDAD
DE AGUA QUE CONSUMIMOS
EN CASA, EN NUESTROS
VECINDARIOS Y EN LA
COMUNIDAD EN GENERAL.
LOS ESTUDIANTES
APRENDIERON MÁS SOBRE
LA IMPORTANCIA DE
AHORRAR AGUA Y LAS
FORMAS DE HACERLO EN
LA VIDA COTIDIANA.

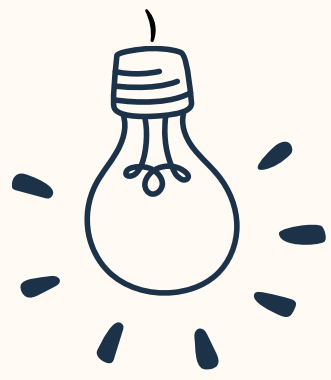




LOS LOBOS EN LAS PAREDES



¿CONOCES A NEIL GAIMAN? ¿HAS LEÍDO ALGUNO DE SUS LIBROS O HAS VISTO ALGUNA DE SUS PELÍCULAS? EN YEAR 4 ESTAMOS LEYENDO 'LOS LOBOS EN LAS PAREDES', ¡UN LIBRO MARAVILLOSO! ESTA HISTORIA EXPLORA EL CONFLICTO ENTRE LA CREENCIA Y EL CONOCIMIENTO Y CONSIDERA CÓMO LLEGAMOS A ACEPTAR CIERTAS 'VERDADES' COMO REALIDAD. LUCY CREE QUE HAY LOBOS VIVIENDO EN LAS PAREDES DE SU CASA, ¡PERO SU FAMILIA NO LE CREE!



TENGA UNA LECCIÓN A TRAVÉS DE LAS SIGUIENTES PIEZAS DE ESCRITURA. LOS ALUMNOS DE 4A ESTÁN CONTANDO LA HISTORIA.



Lucas

The Wolves in the Walls

Once upon a time there was a family. The dad was playing a tuba. The mom was putting the jam in the jar.

The brother was playing videogames in the living room.

There were noises.

The noises were bustling and bustling, crinkling and crinkling, sneaking, creeping and crampling.

The mom thought there were mice in the walls.

There were clawing and gnawing and nibbling and squabbling.

The father thought there were rats in the walls.

Name: Luciana Froya

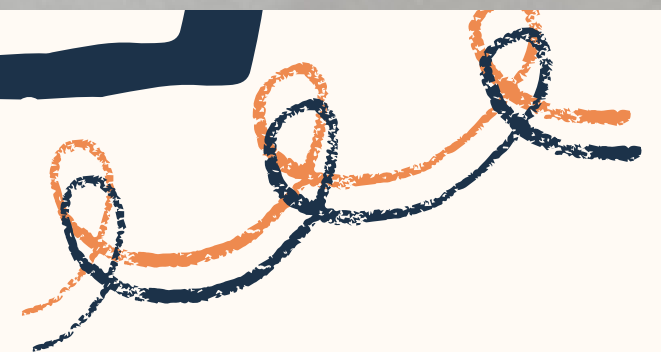
Year 4A.

Literacy

The Wolves in the Walls

Lucy walked around the house, everything was quiet. Her mum was putting tomato jam in pots, her dad was playing the tuba and her brother was playing video games in the living room. Lucy heard noises, she knew what type of noise it was and she went to tell her mum: There are wolves in the walls! No! said her mum there are not wolves in the walls, if there are wolves in the walls they are all over. At the middle of the night Lucy heard crippling and cbing noises. The next day she felt the wolves were watching her. She told her dad and her dad said: Dear Lucy there are not wolves in the walls maybe you heard rats. At night everything was quiet and Lucy said: I can't sleep, it is too quiet, minutes later Lucy fell as sleep and... the wolves came out of the walls.

Lucy's mum shouted: the wolves came out of the walls!, and Lucy's brother shouted: They are all over!



Viviana Literacy

The wolves in the walls retell the story.

Once upon a time there lived a girl called Lucy. She was walking around the house her mother was putting homemade jam into pots. her father was out at his job playing the tuba and her brother was in the living room playing videogames. Lucy heard noises the noises were coming from inside the walls. Lucy knew which kind of noises in big old houses were like that. The noises were hustling and bustling noises they were creaking noises and cracking noises they were snoring, creeping, crumpling noises. Lucy went and said to her mother "There are wolves inside the walls!" Lucy said to her mother "I can hear them!" "No!" said her mother "you must be hearing mice I suppose" "Wolves" "I am sure it's not wolves you know what people say if the wolves come out of the walls then it's all over!" "What's all over?" "It everybody knows that." Lucy picked up her pig puppet and said "I don't think it's mice" In the middle of the night Lucy heard clawing and gnawing nibbling and squabbling. She could hear the wolves inside the walls. In the day Lucy felt eyes looking at her from inside the paintings and from inside the cracks of the walls. She went to talk with her father. Lucy said to her father "There are wolves in the walls!" "I think you might be hearing rats Lucy" "It's wolves and I know it piggy puppet thinks it's wolves too!" "Tell your pig puppet that why am I even talking to a puppet?" Lucy put her pig puppet head so that she wouldn't be offended. So Lucy went and told to her brother "There are wolves in the walls!" "No Bats!" he said. "Who says who is bats?" "I think you are!" and he laughed, a long time of his own joke and then said "Firstly there are no wolves in this part of the world, secondly wolves don't live in walls and thirdly if the wolves come out of the walls it's all over."

Lucy walked in the dark, spooky, big house. She lived with her dad, mother and brother. Then she heard some hustling and bustling noises. Creaking and cracking noises. There were snoring, creeping, crumpling noises. Lucy knew what kind of noises were those. And she told her mother "There are wolves in the walls," Lucy told her mother. "No you said her mother you may be hearing mice, if there are wolves in the walls it's all over. What's all over?" said Lucy "I said her mother."

Then she took her pig puppet that she had since she was a baby. "I don't think it's mice," she told to her pig puppet. In the middle of the night everything was quiet then she heard clawing and gnawing, nibbling and squabbling noises. On the day she felt eyes looking at her from the old walls. Then she said to her father "There are wolves in the walls" she told him.

"I don't think there are puppets," he told her. "You have a very good imagination. But the noises you hear come from rats. Sometimes rats can hear in a very old house like this one. It's wolves and pig puppet think it's wolves too. He told your puppet there are no wolves in the walls. Why I am asking you to say something to her it's. She is just a puppet. Lucy patted her pig puppet so that she won't be offended."

Ania

Once upon a time, there was a girl called Lucy. She was on her house, there everything was quiet. Her mum was putting home made jam into pots her dad was outside at his work playing the tuba and her brother was at the living room playing video games. Lucy hear some hustling and bustling noises. She told her mum "There are wolves in the walls! I can hear them!" "No" said her mum "There are not wolves in the walls! You should be hearing mice I suppose."

Next day she heard the sounds again. "Dad! There are wolves in the walls." "No! they should be rats." She heard again some rustling sounds. "Brother there are wolves on the wall!" "No! I am sure it's bats. I should sleep with my neck exposed because if one of them is a vampire he will bite me and not go to school never more!"

On the next day the noises were louder! "We need to do something about does rats?" said her dad. On the middle of the night there were not noises. "I don't like this! it's too quiet." said Lucy. Suddenly, she heard more noises and... The wolves came out of the walls! Every one dashed down stairs.



Maunio ①

There was a girl in a house. The house was quiet. The mum was putting jam in pots. Her dad was at the job playing the tuba and his brother was doing his room work. Then she heard bustling and nos-tling noises creeping and crimpling noises. She had a wat-kind of things made that she go to her mum and say "there are wolves on the wall!" Mum said "you should be hearing mice I suppose." "Wolves" said Lucy. Mum said "if the wolf was come out of the wall it's all over!" "What's all over?" asked Lucy. "It's every body's head!" Lucy said. "I don't think it's a pig popped." Mum said "I don't think it's a pig popped." When she go to bed she hear clawing and gnawing noises. The next day she go to his and said "there are wolves in the wall!" his dad said "put it off!" "Wolves" said Lucy. Dad said "if the wolves come out of the wall it's all over!" "Who says that?" said Lucy. "People"

Literacy The waves in the walls

Once upon a time there was a girl called Lucy walking in her house. Her mom was putting jam in pots. Her dad was playing the tuba. Her brother was playing videogames in the living room. Lucy heard some noises. The noise were coming from inside the walls. They were bustling noises and bustling noises. They were crinkling noises and crackling noises. They were sneaking, creeping, crumpling noises. Lucy knew what kinds of things make noises like that in the walls of big old houses, and told her mom "I hear wolves in the walls." "I can hear them?" "No" said her mother. "There are wolves in the walls. You must be hearing mice, I suppose." "Wolves" said Lucy. "I'm sure it's not wolves." said her mother. "For you know what they say... if the wolves come out of the walls, then it's all over!" "What's all over?" asked Lucy. "It's" said her mother. "Everybody knows that." Lucy picked up her pig-puppet doll which she had since she was a little little baby. "I don't think it sounds like mice," she said to her pig-puppet. In the middle of the night when everybody was still she heard clawing and gnawing, rattling and squeaking. She could hear the wolves in the walls.

