

# Kahlo Class Y6

An excerpt from Monty's "All about Foxes" presentation:

Rural foxes:

These foxes rarely stray near human dwellings and they can be any species of fox. They mostly eat berries, small mammals and rodents, birds and various insects. Farmers consider them as pests and will do all they can to stop them, this is because of the foxes killing their animals and trampling their crops.



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red fox stealing shoe from sports bag.  
Mine

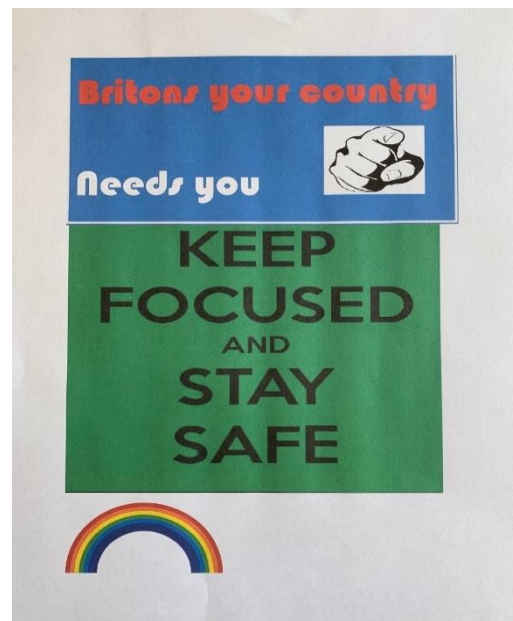
Urban foxes:

Urban foxes survive much better than rural and sub-urban foxes. They have much more food, water and places to protect their young than needed. They will eat anything they can find, from McDonalds to Pho, to rubbish to shoes. These foxes are considered pests to many people, this is mainly because of pets being harrassed or eaten and shoes being stolen

Isabel's blackout poem:



Lorcan made a poster:



Elena has been really busy, writing poetry, crocheting, and doing art.

## PE with Joe

PE with Joe is a great thing to try,  
Listen up! I'll tell you why.

I'm tired, exhausted when I get up,  
Then I'm energized when I do a press-up.

It turns my frown right upside down,  
As I start another day of lockdown.  
I feel ready and steady for the day,  
From Joe Wicks, hip, hip, hooray!

I feel ready, energized- it's my turn,  
I try and try and feel the burn.

I check my pulse- 120!

After a lot of exercise- well, plenty!

Then I start my day with lots of fun,  
Under the gaze of the beaming sun.

PE with Joe is great exercise,  
So great, in fact, that it deserves a prize!

Ok, I guess I'll have to admit, then,  
PE with Joe gets a 10 out of 10!

By Elena



Amelie has written a Blitz poem, and also drew The King on her back door (with Mum's permission!)



## The Blitz

Who can forget the terrible 3 months?  
Of petrified screams, moans and grunts?  
No one can sleep in the inky, dark night,  
For the fear of a bomb, the fear of a fight

While the wild fire leaps,  
Buildings do collapse in heaps,  
Sirens wail helplessly  
Soldiers demolish recklessly

As we ~~not~~ rebuild,  
We remember the innocent that were killed  
We shall not forget as we look at the land  
The buildings that stood there so stately and grand.

That time was severe, there is no doubt,  
We had a hard blow, but they can't knock us out,  
For our men are of steel,  
Our women won't kneel  
A new hope is arise, when the world is free  
From the rubble and ashes of Eireneity

Ayaan has been making posters, and painted a poppy:



**By: Ayaan 6Kahlo**

## Blood

Blood is a body fluid in humans and other animals that delivers necessary substances such as nutrients and oxygen to the cells and transports metabolic waste products away from those same cells.

Blood might just look like a liquid, but in reality, blood is made out of 4 organisms. Red blood cells, white blood cells, platelets and plasma

<p><b>Red blood cells</b></p> <p>Red blood cells give blood their red color and also is like a delivery truck that delivers oxygen to the body.</p>	<p><b>White blood cells</b></p> <p>White blood cells are a pale yellow cell that fights dangerous products and fluids from effecting the blood like bacteria and viruses.</p>
<p><b>Platelets</b></p> <p>Platelets are cells that help wounds set into a gel and due to the circulatory system, platelets can travel to wounds at will.</p>	<p><b>Plasma</b></p> <p>Plasma is a fluid which make blood a liquid and is used to kick out waste products like carbon dioxide out of the blood and body.</p>



Chloe's blitz picture and poem, and a letter home from an evacuee.



As I sat there all night,  
 Full of fright,  
 The buildings were set alight.  
 Confusion & chaos filled my eyes,  
 My ears were full of cries.  
 The air was toxic smoke,  
 Which filled my lungs and made me choke.

In the distance I heard the sirens wail,  
 I ran from my room feeling pale.  
 I heard calls of my name!  
 As the flames began to rain.  
 In panic I ran down the stairs,  
 Loud bombs yelling me with snarls.

Fear washed over me,  
 As I began to flee.  
 The shelter was in sight,  
 As I ran through the cold night.  
 Relieved that safety was near,  
 I began to hear the planes disappear.

Dear mum and Dad,

I am really missing you both. I have missed in fact my best family and they are lovely.

The train journey was really exciting. There are a lot more trees than in London. I was quite a long train journey and lots of children were very upset about having to leave their family behind. A long way I could fly to London.

When I arrived in Oxfordshire we were all brought into a big hall so we could be chosen by our best friends. I was one of the first to be chosen. My family are called the Greenes. My gran and Mr Green and I are going. They live on a farm with lots of animals. They have a really big garden with lots of trees in.

My new school is much smaller than my old one and has fewer people in. I have made 5 new friends, Mary, Alice, Bella, Penelope and George. My favourite lessons are art and P.E.

Love from E. Harbath

Scarlett has been working hard:



From Ayah:



Once upon a time, there was a little girl called Little Red Riding Hood. One morning, Little Red Riding Hood wanted to go to her grandma's house. Her mum told her not to go anywhere who entered the forest ever came back, but Little Red Riding Hood didn't listen to her warning, and ran into the deep forest. However, when she entered, she felt a burning sensation in her spine. As she went further in, she started to hear voices. This is when she knew she should go. Suddenly, "Someone grabbed her. Then she realized, it was a wolf. He said the wolf, 'Where are you going?' Asked the wolf 'To my grandma's house.'" Little Red Riding Hood replied, "Oh!" Then, the wolf ran away. When Little Red Riding Hood arrived, the wolf was waiting for her. Then he looked at her eye. The wolf then came to kill the wolf. After that Little Red Riding Hood called for her grandma. And then she saw another wolf. That was her real grandma. That was a good wolf. That is the end.

