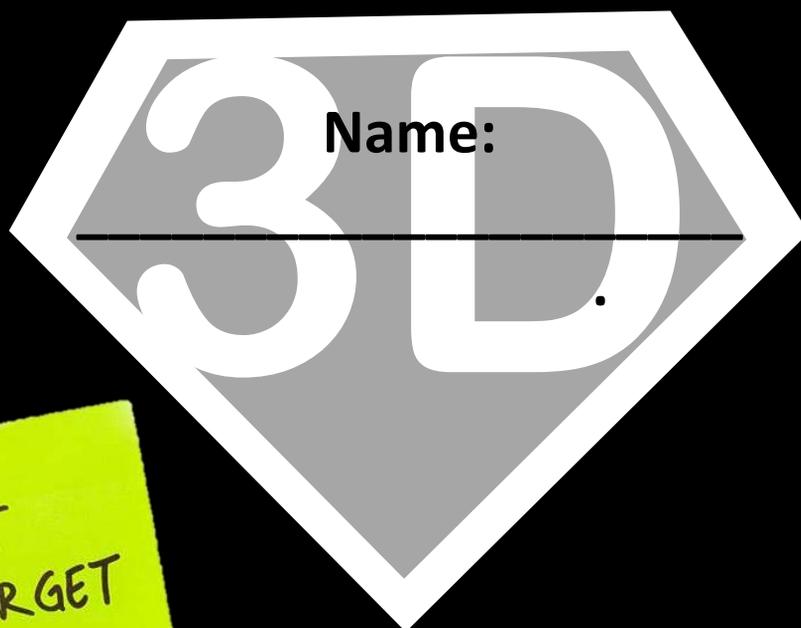


WEEKLY HOMEWORK 24

MARCH 10TH~16TH



CODES TO REMEMBER



All Class 3D Websites are
here.



MONDAY

DAY 5

WRITING

NAME: _____



Why Do People Want Exotic Pets?

Many exotic animals make fun, beloved pets. They can be beautiful and interesting to watch, too. However, so can domestic animals. Why choose an exotic pet?

A dog, fish, or cat may not sound that unusual, but a tiger is sure to amaze people. For some people, keeping a wild pet such as a cheetah is a way to show off. Still others have their own personal zoos. They may search the world for the next exotic animal to add to their collection.

Many people simply fall in love with the animals. They may treat them like their own family. Some owners even dress certain animals, such as chimpanzees, in human clothes.

FACT FINDING

Read about **EXOTIC PETS**. What is an exotic pet and why do some people like to collect them?

Write down your thoughts below.

Daily Grammar

Look at the sentence, Identify the mistake, and write the fixed sentence again.

I has a good idea.

WEEKLY REVIEW: 24 (MARCH 10TH)

MONDAY



DAY D



TUESDAY

DAY F READING / WRITING

NAME: _____



Science is my favourite subject, I really like it. What is your favourite subject?

Write down what your **FAVOURITE SCHOOL** subject is and **GIVE SOME REASONS** why you like it so much.



Daily Grammar

Look at the sentence, Identify the mistake, and write the fixed sentence again.

She write a poem.

WEEKLY REVIEW: 24 (MARCH 11TH)



DAY F

TUESDAY

SOCIAL STUDIES



10 TRADITIONAL IRISH FOODS

What dish would you like to taste?



I would like to taste famous Irish dishes like...but I wouldn't like to taste... because it doesn't look...

Shellfish / Irish Stew / Boiled bacon and cabbage / Black and white pudding / Soda bread / Colcannon / Smoked Salmon / Barmbrack / Coddle / Boxty





WEDNESDAY

DAY A

VOCABULARY

NAME: _____

- Some nouns are the subjects of sentences. Sometimes two subjects can be joined with *and*.
Separate: Teachers help us learn.
Parents help us learn.
Combined: Teachers and parents help us learn.

Combine the subjects of the sentences. Write the new sentence.

1. Teachers like class trips. Students like class trips.

2. Jim went to see a play. Tess went to see a play.

3. The stories were very good. The songs were very good.

4. The words were written by the play's author. The songs were written by the play's author.

5. The author talked to us after the play. The actors talked to us after the play.

6. The students enjoyed the play. The teachers enjoyed the play.

Look at the sentence, identify the mistake, and write the fixed sentence again.

Who invented the airplane?

WEDNESDAY

DAY A

VOCABULARY



SplashLearn

NAME _____

SOLVE THE MYSTERY

Read the information carefully and solve the mystery.

QUESTION:

Who broke the vase in the school's art room?

CLUES AND EVIDENCES:

- A vase, usually displayed on a shelf in the art room, is shattered on the floor.
- There are paint splatters near the broken vase.
- Alex's paint-stained apron is found hanging on a hook nearby.
- Mia, another student, noticed Alex leaving the art room in a hurry just before the vase was discovered broken.
- Alex is known for being clumsy and accidentally breaking things.

WHO IS THE CULPRIT?



Mia



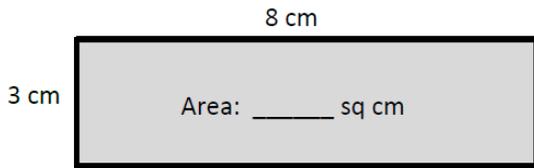
Alex





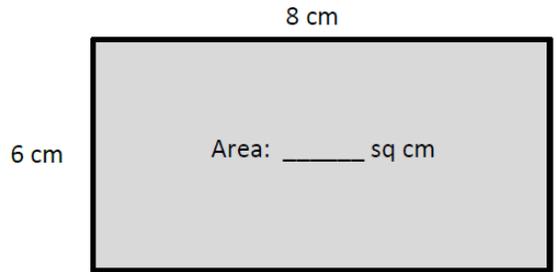
1. Write a multiplication equation to find the area of each rectangle.

a.



_____ × _____ = _____

b.



_____ × _____ = _____





FRIDAY

DAY C

READING

NAME: _____

Use one of the Fiction stories you have been reading.
Put the plot points of the story into Story Mountain Below.

Plot:
Story Mountain

Climax:

Falling Action:

Rising Action:

Introduction:

Resolution:



WEEKLY REVIEW: 24 (MARCH 14TH /π Day)



DAY C

FRIDAY
WRITING

Daily Grammar

Look at the sentence, Identify the mistake, and write the fixed sentence again.

Some people in France donot skis.



WEEKEND READING

NAME: _____



Mystery of the Turtle Snatcher

By Kyla Steinkraus
Illustrated by David Ouro



Read Chapter 1 of “Mystery of the Turtle Snatcher” and answer the questions.

1) Who Gave the “Gumshoe Gang” their name?:

2) Why is Rocket Called Rocket? What’s His Real Name?

3) Who else is in the “Gumshoe Gang?”

4) What does Tully give to everyone in the class?

5) Who will probably not go to the party? Why?

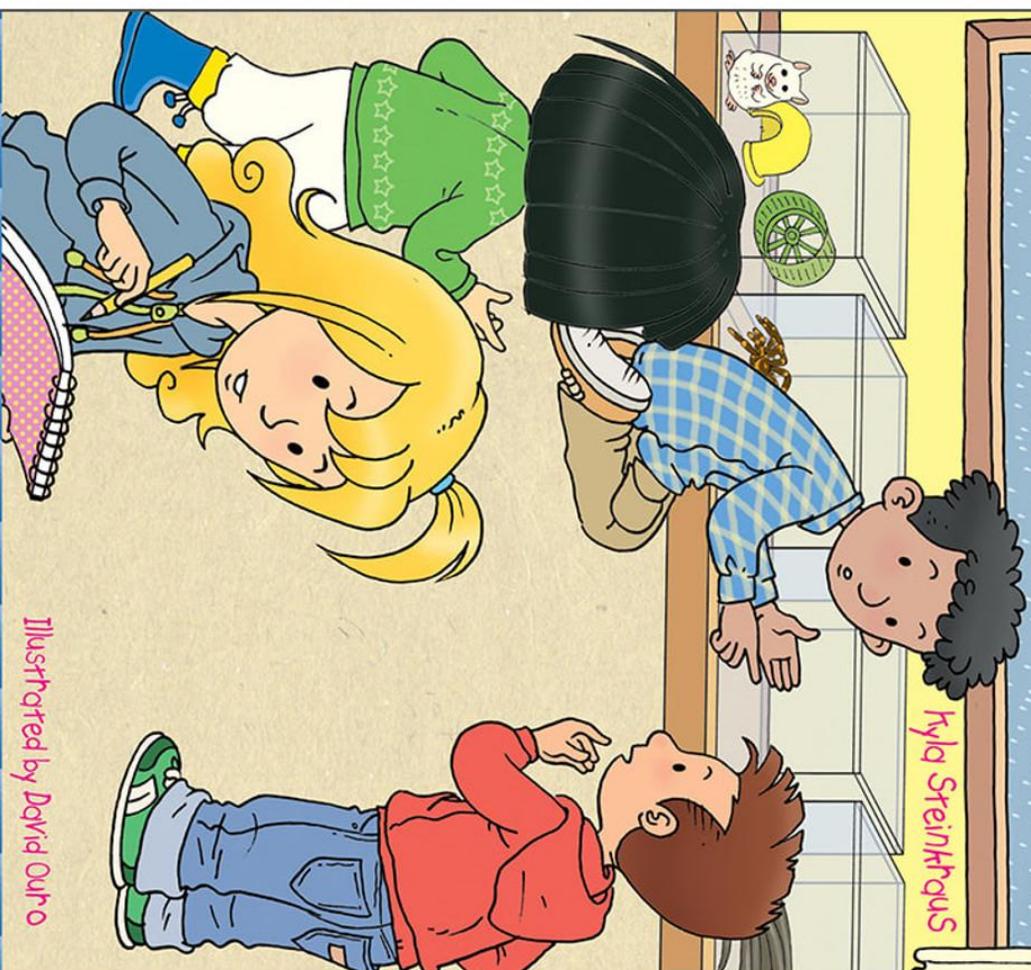
WEEKLY REVIEW: 24 (MARCH 16TH~17TH)

WEEKEND



Mystery of the Turtle Snatcher

Kyla Steinkhaus



Illustrated by David Ourio

MYSTERY CHAPTER BOOKS

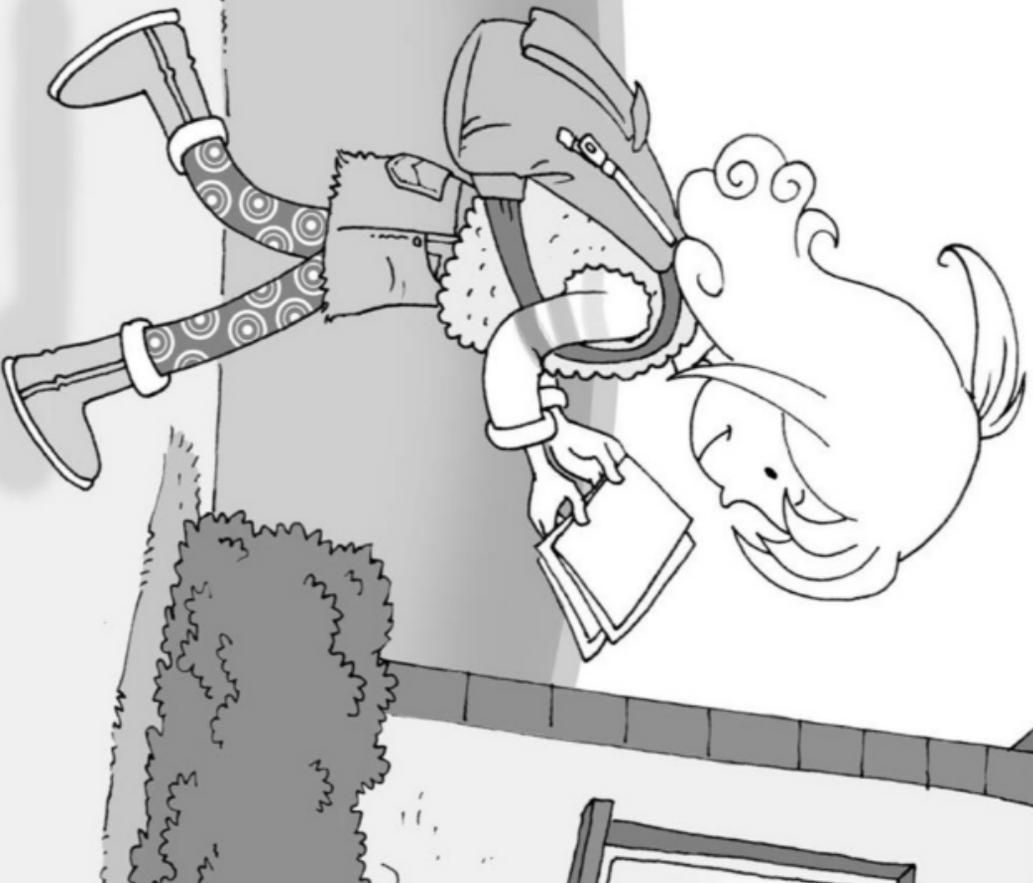


Megan the Big Meanie

On the third day of the third month of the third grade, I handed out birthday invitations to all the kids in room 113. I made them myself with pink glitter glue, sparkles, and little squares of colored lace. We were going to have a fancy tea party with fancy ruffled dresses, tiny cakes and cookies, and white china cups that you can only drink from if your pinky finger is sticking out.

My name is Tulena Clarissa Warren the first, but Mom and everybody else call me Tully. Mom says I am a fashionista, which means I really, really like clothes. I love anything that is bright, sparkly, glittery, striped, polka dotted, lacy, or fluffy. Today I wore my furry pink vest over a green rainbow T-shirt with a jean skirt and blue leggings dotted with pink circles.

We had just come back to class after first recess.



Kids were still getting drinks from the drinking fountain and grabbing their English books out of their lockers. Our teacher, Miss Flores, was busy shuffling papers at her desk, so I knew we had a few minutes for visiting.

I handed the invitations to my four best friends: Lyra, Caleb, Rocket, and Alex. Our desks were bunched together in groups of five, and we were super lucky that we all got to sit together.

It was also a lucky thing because the five of us are the members of the Gumshoe Gang. Mr. Sleuth, the school secretary, gave us that nickname since we solve so many of the mysteries that occur at Watson Elementary. And let me tell you, there are a lot. A gumshoe is a detective who cracks cases, which was a good thing because there was no way I was ever going to put gum on my favorite pair of purple sneakers.

"Oh, thank you!" Lyra said when I gave her the invite. "Can I borrow one of your beautiful dresses?" Lyra was an amazing singer. She could sometimes be so loud you wanted to clap your hands over your ears, but she made up for it by



being a great friend.

“Of course, Lyra,” I said.

“When is the party?” Caleb asked, squinting at the invitation. “These letters are so squiggly I can’t even read it!” Caleb loved math, telling jokes, and being really messy.

“It’s called cursive, silly. And the party is this Sunday. That’s five days away.”

“I’ll ask my mom as soon as I get home,” Alex said, pushing on his glasses. Alex was really smart and great at science.

“Will there be anything related to aliens there?” Rocket asked. “Like an alien spaceship piñata? Or a green Planet Moog cake?” Rocket’s real name was Ronald Gonzaga, but everybody called him Rocket because he could beat almost anybody in a race. He was also just plain silly.

“No, Rocket. This is my birthday, not yours.”

Even though this was an elegant dress-up party, I’d invited all the boys in the class too. It was true that lots of my friends were boys, plus Mom said everybody should be included.

And “everybody included” also meant Megan



the Big Meanie, even though Megan did not like me at all and would probably rip up my invitation as soon as she got home. I stared across the room to where she was sitting, whispering and giggling with her best friend, Emily.

“Do you want me to go with you?” Lyra asked.

I shook my head. “I can do this.” I marched over to Megan’s desk. Megan had sleek blond hair that fell to her chin. She always wore boring outfits like button-up sweaters and khaki pants so smooth her mother probably ironed them every morning.

"Hey!" I said.

"Hay is for horses," Megan said in a snotty way. She didn't know that I loved horses, so that was not a problem for me.

"Megan and I both lost one of our front teeth!" Emily said, pointing at the empty space in her mouth.

"It's teeth, not tooth's." Megan rolled her eyes.

"This is for you." I held out the invitation.

Megan stared at me like I was one of Rocket's aliens. "What's that?"

"Please come to my ninth birthday party," I said sweetly, even though I didn't feel very sweet at all.

Megan squirted several drops of hand sanitizer onto her hands. She kept a little bottle on her desk for any occasion where she might have to touch a germ. She took my invitation with her fingertips, glanced at it, and smirked at Emily. "What kind of invitation is this? Did a monkey make this?"

My face got all hot. "I made them."

Megan sniffed. "Well, if your idea of a fancy dress-up party is as weird and tacky as the outfits you're always wearing, then no thanks. I mean,

who wears pink, green, and blue all at the same time? That is, like, so last century."

I felt like I wanted to run back home to bed, bury myself under my blankets, and hide forever and ever. Tears stung my eyes, but I blinked them away so Megan wouldn't see. "Well, you don't have to come, then."

My fingers shook as I handed Emily her invitation.

"Thanks!" she said. Megan cleared her throat and elbowed Emily. Emily looked down at her desk. "I mean, no thanks."

Just then our teacher, Miss Flores, clapped her hands. "Back to your seats, class! It's time for language arts." Miss Flores had curly black hair, and her name meant flower in Spanish. If Megan's name meant something in Spanish, it was probably poison ivy.

I shuffled back to my desk and slumped in my seat. I was used to Megan being mean. That's why I always called her Megan the Big Meanie in my head. But today her words pounded in my ears. My heart felt like giant fingers were squeezing

it. Were my clothes really weird and tacky? Did everybody else think so, too? Maybe I wasn't a fashionista after all. Maybe I was a big tacky dork. Miss Flores pointed to the whiteboard, which had a bunch of sentences on it. "This morning, we are going to talk about good punctuation."

Caleb poked my arm. "That means not being late."

"No," Lyra whispered. "That's punctual. Punctuation is periods and commas and stuff."

Caleb made a face. "I knew that. I was just testing you."

"We are going to read each sentence together, and then you can help me figure out what important parts of the sentence are missing, okay?" Miss Flores read the first sentence out loud: *My dogs breath is so bad it knocks squirrels out of trees*

The whole class burst out laughing. At least, everybody except me. Miss Flores was great at making learning fun. But right now nothing seemed fun.

"What's missing here?" Miss Flores asked.

"A cat!" Xavier yelled.

"Well, the cat is next," Miss Flores said. "Look at this sentence: *My cat is so lazy I have to hire other cats to take naps for her.*"

Everybody howled with laughter. Rocket fell right out of his seat.

Abby raised her hand. "What does the bunny do, Miss Flores? I have a bunny!"

"Can we write one for a parakeet?" Carys asked.

"And my box turtle!" Emily said, bouncing in her chair. "Like, 'My turtle is so slow he walks backward!'"

Miss Flores held up her hands. "Emily, that was fantastic. Yes, let's write one for each of our pets. But first, we need to do the assignment. Deal?"

"Deal!" everybody yelled.

Everybody except for me. I didn't feel happy or excited, and not just because I didn't have a pet to add to the list. I stared down at the pink circles on my leggings. Maybe turning nine meant it was time to make some changes. And the first thing I was going to do was fix my style problem.