



Friday  
**PRINTING OPTIONAL**  
Grade 4  
March 30th – April 3rd, 2020

## Friday Student Resources

Daily Rubric: Give yourself a check mark in each box at the end of each day. Then, give yourself a pat on the back! You did it! Nice work!

Friday, 4/3	<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li><input type="checkbox"/> I spent between 80-90 minutes on the daily activities.<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li><input type="checkbox"/> ELA (literature and poetry)</li><li><input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics</li><li><input type="checkbox"/> History</li><li><input type="checkbox"/> Music</li><li><input type="checkbox"/> Spanish</li></ul></li><li><input type="checkbox"/> I read all directions before I asked for more help.</li><li><input type="checkbox"/> If required, I wrote all of my answers in complete, cursive sentences. I double-checked my written answers to check for capitalization, punctuation, and correct grammar usage.</li><li><input type="checkbox"/> My handwriting is neat and can be read by both me and another adult.</li><li><input type="checkbox"/> I read for at least 20 minutes today.</li><li><input type="checkbox"/> I put in my best effort today. I am proud of myself and I know my teacher would be proud of me, too.</li><li><input type="checkbox"/> I asked my parents to review my work and sign-off here once all of it was completed for the day. x _____</li></ul>
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Friday - Literature

*The Voyage of the Dawn Treader*  
by C.S. Lewis

CHAPTER FOUR, pt. 2

WHAT CASPIAN DID THERE

It was a long low building near the harbor and the scene which they found going on inside was very much like any other auction; that is to say, there was a great crowd and Pug, on a platform, was roaring out in a raucous voice:

"Now, gentlemen, lot twenty-three. Fine Terebinthian agricultural laborer, suitable for the mines or the galleys. Under twenty-five years of age. Not a bad tooth in his head. Good, brawny fellow. Take off his shirt, Tacks, and let the gentlemen see. There's muscle for you! Look at the chest on him. Ten crescents from the gentleman in the corner. You must be joking, sir. Fifteen! Eighteen! Eighteen is bidden for lot twenty-three. Any advance on eighteen? Twenty-one. Thank you, sir. Twenty-one is bidden - "

But Pug stopped and gaped when he saw the mail-clad figures who had clanked up to the platform.

"On your knees, every man of you, to the King of Narnia," said the Duke. Everyone heard the horses jingling and stamping outside and many had heard some rumor of the landing and the events at the castle. Most obeyed. Those who did not were pulled down by their neighbors. Some cheered.

"Your life is forfeit, Pug, for laying hands on our royal person yesterday," said Caspian. "But your ignorance is pardoned. The slave trade was forbidden in all our dominions quarter of an hour ago. I declare every slave in this market free."

He held up his hand to check the cheering of the slaves and went on, "Where are my friends?"

"That dear little gel and the nice young gentleman?" said Pug with an ingratiating smile. "Why, they were snapped up at once - "

"We're here, we're here, Caspian," cried Lucy and Edmund together and, "At your service, Sire," piped Reepicheep from another corner. They had all been sold but the men who had bought them were staying to bid for other slaves and so they had not yet been taken away. The crowd parted to let the three of them out and there was great handclasping and greeting between them and Caspian. Two merchants of Calormen at once approached. The Calormen have dark faces and long beards. They wear flowing robes and orange-coloured turbans, and they are a wise, wealthy, courteous, cruel and ancient people. They bowed most politely to Caspian and paid him long compliments, all about the fountains of prosperity irrigating the gardens of prudence and virtue - and things like that - but of course what they wanted was the money they had paid.

"That is only fair, sirs," said Caspian. "Every man who has bought a slave today must have his money back. Pug, bring out your takings to the last minim." (A minim is the fortieth part of a crescent.)

"Does your good Majesty mean to beggar me?" whined Pug.

"You have lived on broken hearts all your life," said Caspian, "and if you are beggared, it is better to be a beggar than a slave. But where is my other friend?"

"Oh him?" said Pug. "Oh take him and welcome. Glad to have him off my hands. I've never seen such a drug in the market in all my born days. Priced him at five crescents in the end and even so nobody'd have him. Threw him in free with other lots and still no one would have him. Wouldn't touch him. Wouldn't look at him. 'Packs, bring out Sulky."

Thus Eustace was produced, and sulky he certainly looked; for though no one would want to be sold as a slave, it is perhaps even more galling to be a sort of utility slave whom no one will buy. He walked up to Caspian and said, "I see. As usual. Been enjoying yourself somewhere while the rest of us were prisoners. I suppose you haven't even found out about the British Consul. Of course not."

That night they had a great feast in the castle of Narrowhaven and then, "Tomorrow for the beginning of our real adventures!" said Reepicheep when he had made his bows to everyone and went to bed. But it could not really be tomorrow or anything like it. For now they were preparing to leave all known lands and seas behind them and the fullest preparations had to be made. The Dawn Treader was emptied and drawn on land by eight horses over rollers and every bit of her was gone over by the most skilled shipwrights. Then she was launched again and victualled and watered as full as she could hold - that is to say for twenty-eight days. Even this, as Edmund noticed with disappointment, only gave them a fortnight's eastward sailing before they had to abandon their quest.

While all this was being done Caspian missed no chance of questioning all the oldest sea captains whom he could find in Narrowhaven to learn if they had any knowledge or even any rumours of land further to the east. He poured out many a flagon of the castle ale to weather-beaten men with short grey beards and clear blue eyes, and many a tall yarn he heard in return. But those who seemed the most truthful could tell of no lands beyond the Lone Islands, and many thought that if you sailed too far east you would come into the surges of a sea without lands that swirled perpetually round the rim of the world - "And that, I reckon, is where your Majesty's friends went to the bottom." The rest had only wild stories of islands inhabited by headless men, floating islands, waterspouts, and a fire that burned along the water. Only one, to Reepicheep's delight, said, "And beyond that, Aslan country. But that's beyond the end of the world and you can't get there." But when they questioned - him he could only say that he'd heard it from his father.

Bern could only tell them that he had seen his six companions sail away eastward and that nothing had, ever been heard of them again. He said this when he and Caspian were standing on the highest point of Avra looking down on the eastern ocean. "I've often been up here of a morning," said the Duke, "ands seen the sun come up out of the sea, and sometimes it looked as if it were only a couple of miles away. And I've wondered about my friends and wondered what there really is behind that horizon. Nothing, most likely, yet I am always half ashamed that I stayed behind. But I wish your Majesty wouldn't go. We may need your help here. This closing the slave market might make a new world; war with Calormen is what I foresee. My liege, think again."

"I have an oath, my lord Duke," said Caspian. "And anyway, what could I say to Reepicheep?"

Cargoes  
John Masefield

Quinquireme of Nineveh from distant Ophir,  
Rowing home to haven in sunny Palestine,  
With a cargo of ivory,  
And apes and peacocks,  
Sandalwood, cedarwood, and sweet white wine.

Stately Spanish galleon coming from the Isthmus,  
Dipping through the Tropics by the palm-green shores,  
With a cargo of diamonds,  
Emeralds, amethysts,  
Topazes, and cinnamon, and gold moidores.

Dirty British coaster with a salt-caked smoke stack,  
Butting through the Channel in the mad March days,  
With a cargo of Tyne coal,  
Road-rails, pig-lead,  
Firewood, iron-ware, and cheap tin trays.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

1. Round 687,155 to the nearest ten.

2.  $2,594 + 15,507 =$

3. If  $\frac{16}{100}$  equals 0.16,

then  $\frac{87}{100}$  equals \_\_\_\_\_.

4. If  $\frac{1}{10} + \frac{1}{100} = \frac{11}{100}$ , then  $\frac{4}{10} + \frac{8}{100} = \frac{\square}{100}$ .

5. If  $\frac{5}{10} = \frac{50}{100}$ , then  $\frac{9}{10} = \frac{\square}{100}$ .

6. Kayla runs  $\frac{5}{10}$  of a mile, and Jason runs  $\frac{4}{10}$  of a mile. How many miles total do Kayla and Jason run?

7.  $2\frac{4}{5} + 3\frac{2}{5} =$

8. Decompose  $\frac{4}{12}$  in two ways.  
 A.  $\frac{1}{12} + \frac{\square}{12} + \frac{\square}{12} + \frac{\square}{12} = \frac{4}{12}$   
 B.  $\frac{2}{12} + \frac{\square}{12} = \frac{4}{12}$

9.  $\frac{1}{7} + \frac{2}{7} =$

10. Write  $<$ ,  $>$ , or  $=$  to make the statement true.



Friday, April 3<sup>rd</sup>

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Sect: \_\_\_\_\_

KEN-KEN PUZZLES

Addition and Subtraction

2-		5+
3+		
2	2-	

1. Use only numbers 1, 2 and 3 to solve the 3-by-3 grid.

1. Use only numbers 1, 2, 3 and 4 to solve the 4 by 4 grid.

3-		7+	2
1-			3-
	3+	9+	
4			

## History

### Chapter 3: Hamilton and Jefferson

**Directions:** Use the information on page 17-18 to fill in the areas about which Hamilton and Jefferson disagreed. *\*Answers may be written on a separate sheet of paper.*

#### Hamilton

#### Jefferson

- |  |                                      |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| 1. manufacturing economy                 | 1.                                   |
| 2.                                       | 2. small towns                       |
| 3. strong, energetic, central government | 3.                                   |
| 4.                                       | 4. Ordinary people govern themselves |

To what did the disagreements between Hamilton and Jefferson lead (p. 18)?

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What caused the Whiskey Rebellion? How did it end? (p. 19-21)

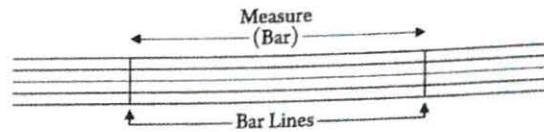
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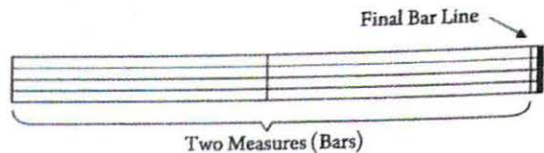
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## Measures & Bar Lines

Music on the staff is divided using **Bar Lines**. The space between two bar lines is called a **Measure** or a **Bar**.

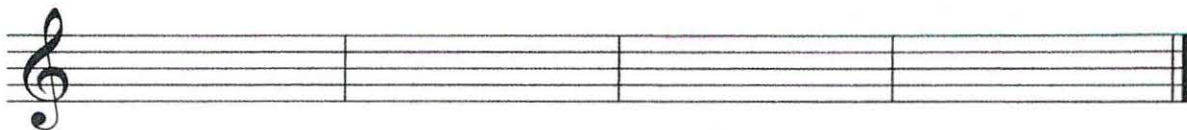


The end of a piece of music is indicated by a **Final Bar Line**. It is made up of one thin and one thick bar line. This is sometimes called a final double bar line.



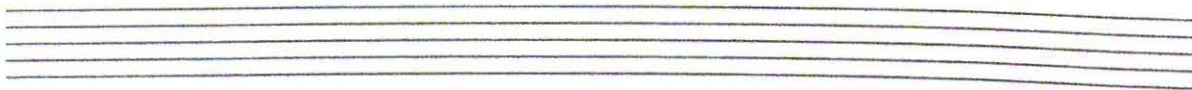
### STUDENT ASSIGNMENT

1. Follow the instructions below to complete this exercise.



- How many measures are there in this staff? \_\_\_\_\_
- How many bar lines are there in this staff, including the final bar line? \_\_\_\_\_
- Draw two half notes on C in the 1st and 3rd measures.
- Draw four quarter notes on G in the 2nd and 4th measures.
- Circle the final bar line.

2. Follow the instructions below to complete this exercise.



- Draw a bass clef at the beginning of the staff above.
- Divide the staff into four measures. Include a final bar line at the end.
- In each measure, draw four different quarter note pitches. (Double check the stem direction!)
- Write the letter name of each pitch below the staff.
- Draw a circle around the highest pitch you wrote.
- Draw a square around the lowest pitch you wrote.

**Circula la respuesta:**

1. ¿Dónde están Amy, John y Michelle?

Amy, John y Michelle están en **A.** la playa. **B.** el restaurante. **C.** la escuela.

2. ¿Qué comida tienen en el restaurante?

El restaurante tiene **A.** comida cubana. **B.** hambre. **C.** sed.

3. ¿Qué quiere comer John?

John quiere comer **A.** el especial del día. **B.** arroz y frijoles. **C.** sándwich cubano.

4. ¿Qué quiere comer Amy?

Amy quiere comer **A.** el especial del día. **B.** arroz y frijoles. **C.** sándwich cubano.