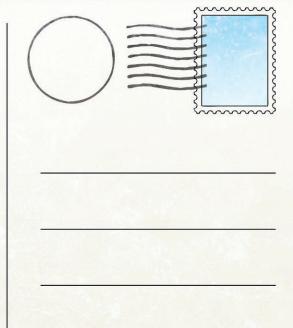
Postcards from Around the World

Hello class.

Well what can I say about Egypt? It is extremely hot and sunny here in Cairo. Yesterday I sailed down the Nile on an old fashioned Rivership and even saw huge Nile crocodiles relaxing on the riverbank - as you can imagine, we weren't able to swim despite the heat! Today I went on a camel ride and saw the pyramids and the sphinx. The sphinx looks like a big cat or a lion but it has a human face! Tomorrow I'm going to the Egyptian Museum - I might see some statues of the Pharaohs if I'm lucky.

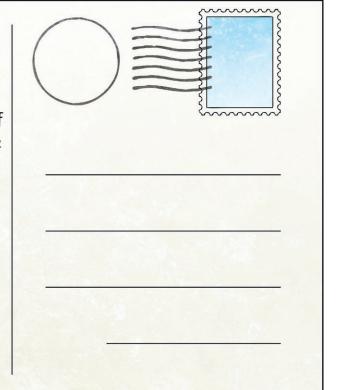


Love from Summer

Hello class.

France is such an interesting place to visit. I'm staying in the capital city (Paris). Yesterday I went up to the top of the Eiffel Tower - it was very tall so took a long time to climb but the views were stunning. Then I went to the Louvre and saw lots of legendary paintings including the Mona Lisa (which looked a bit like my mum!). I can't wait until tomorrow because I'm going to Disneyland Paris - I wonder which characters I'll see.

Love from Summer





Postcards from Around the World

| 30 | class, | | | |
|--|--|-------------|-----------|-------|
| Scotle trave to Loc mons mum in the capite I'm g Castle the co | aving a great time here in and! I've been doing lots of ling around and have even been here. I thought I saw it but my said it was just a log floating water! Now I'm staying in that city (Edinburgh) and tomorpoing to look around Edinburgh I might even hear them first annons if I'm lucky! | e ow — | | |
| Love | From Summer | | | |
| | | | | |
| Who is w | riting the postcards? | | | |
| Circle all | of the cities that she has bee | ı to visit? | | |
| Paris | London Mac | rid | Edinburgh | Cairo |
| | she not allowed to swim in t | he Nile? | | |
| Why was | | | | |



5. ...and saw lots of legendary paintings...

beautiful

Tick the word closest in meaning to 'legendary'.

famous



exquisite

unknown

Summer Sun

Summer Sun

Robert Louis Stevenson (from A Child's Garden of Verses, 1885)

Great is the sun, and wide he goes
Through empty heaven with repose;
And in the blue and glowing days
More thick than rain he showers his rays.

Though closer still the blinds we pull
To keep the shady parlour cool,
Yet he will find a chink or two
To slip his golden fingers through.

The dusty attic spider-clad

He, through the keyhole, maketh glad;

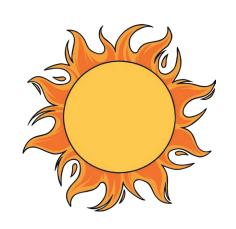
And through the broken edge of tiles

Into the laddered hay-loft smiles.

Meantime his golden face around He bares to all the garden ground, And sheds a warm and glittering look Among the ivy's inmost nook.

Above the hills, along the blue, Round the bright air with footing true, To please the child, to paint the rose, The gardener of the World, he goes.





| | does 'slip ? | | | n fingers thro |
|----------------|-----------------|---------|----------|----------------|
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Find | and copy | a phro | ıse t | hat shows th |
| | | • | | hat shows th |
| | | • | | |
| | | • | | |
| | | • | | |
| 'Amo | in is comfo | orting. | ost | nook' |
| 'Amo | ng the ivy | orting. | ost | |
| 'Amo Tick t | ng the ivy | orting. | ost clos | nook' |

