

Dear Parents,

Below you will find a list of assignments for May 4 – May 8. During this week, Ms. Angie will handle the zoom meeting for studied dictation at 11:30 AM on Wednesday and Ms. Tammy will handle the zoom meeting for literature on at 11:00 AM on Monday. You may send materials to Ms. Kathy but, if you have questions, please ask one of us. Please keep her family in your prayers

The last Studied Dictation of the year: May 6 assessment date, Words 95, Grammar 44

“Oh, curse these confounded patrols!” cried Hazel. “Come on, all of you, get down the field into that wood! Yes, you, too, Speedwell, unless you want to have your ears chewed off in Efrafa. Come on, move!”

They tottered over the pasture to the woodland beyond and lay completely exhausted on flat, bare ground under fir trees, Hazel and Fiver consulted Kehaar again.

“It’s no good expecting them to go any farther Kehaar,” said Hazel. “They’ve been going all night, you know. We’ll have to sleep here today. Did you actually see a patrol?”

May 4:      Read *Count of Monte Cristo* pages 345-350 (Ch. 42) Written Narration  
              Read *Two Years Before the Mast* Finish Chapter 13 Oral Narration  
              Read *Northanger Abbey* Finish Chapter 13 Oral Narration

May 6:      Read *Count of Monte Cristo* 351-356 pages Oral Narration  
              Read *Two Years Before the Mast* Half Chapter 14 Written Narration  
              Read *Northanger Abbey* Half Chapter 14 Oral Narration

May 8:      Read *Count of Monte Cristo* 357-362 pages Oral Narration  
              Read *Two Years Before the Mast* Finish Chapter 14 Oral Narration  
              Read *Northanger Abbey* Finish Chapter 14 Written Narration

The following poem is in 2 parts. First half – Due May 5, Second half May 12

How Sweet I Roam'd from Field to Field  
by William Blake

How sweet I roam'd from field to field,  
And tasted all the summer's pride,  
'Till I the prince of love beheld,  
Who in the sunny beams did glide!

He shew'd me lilies for my hair,  
And blushing roses for my brow;  
He led me through his gardens fair,  
Where all his golden pleasures grow.

With sweet May dews my wings were wet,  
And Phoebus fir'd my vocal rage;  
He caught me in his silken net,  
And shut me in his golden cage.

He loves to sit and hear me sing,  
Then, laughing, sports and plays with me;  
Then stretches out my golden wing,  
And mocks my loss of liberty/

Copywork: May 4, May 8

There will be a Zoom class on Wednesday at 2:00 PM. This class will discuss the writing assignment that is due at the end of the week.

Written Assignment for the Week due May 8: pick one of your written narrations. Correct errors and polish it into a narration with well-written paragraphs as discussed in Monday's Zoom class.