



4th Grade Newsletter

February 7 - 11, 2021

Dear 4th Grade Families,

Thank you for another successful week!

Academics:

Mathematics: Cumulative Test

Grammar: Compound elements

Composition: Various types of writing

Literature: *Robin Hood* or *The Princess and the Goblin*

Poetry: "The Reeds at Runnymede" by Rudyard Kipling

History: Founding the Mid Atlantic Colonies

Science: Wrapping up our biology unit

Announcements

- **Medieval Day Celebrations** will take place in each classroom on Friday, February 12th.
 - Please sign up with your teacher to volunteer or donate items to make this celebration a success! A link was or will be sent to you.
 - Scholars may bring a medieval costume to put on for the celebration. Costumes should be as modest as the school uniform and free of pop culture.

Best Regards,

Your Fourth Grade Team



Dates to Note:

Tues. 2/8: Cumulative Math Test

Fri., 2/11: Medieval Festival

The Reeds at Runnymede
by Rudyard Kipling

At Runnymede, at Runnymede
What say the reeds at Runnymede?
The lissom reeds that give and take,
That bend so far, but never break,
They keep the sleepy Thames awake
With tales of John at Runnymede.

At Runnymede, at Runnymede,
Oh, hear the reeds at Runnymede:--
"You mustn't sell, delay, deny,
A freeman's right or liberty.
It makes the stubborn Englishry,
We saw 'em roused at Runnymede!

"When through our ranks the Barons came,
With little thought of praise or blame,
But resolute to play the game,
They lumbered up to Runnymede;
And there they launched in solid time
The first attack on Right Divine--
The curt, uncompromising 'Sign!'
That settled John at Runnymede.

"At Runnymede, at Runnymede,
Your rights were won at Runnymede!
No freeman shall be fined or bound,
Or dispossessed of freehold ground,
Except by lawful judgment found
And passed upon him by his peers.
Forget not, after all these years,
The Charter Signed at Runnymede."

And still when Mob or Monarch lays
Too rude a hand on English ways,
The whisper wakes, the shudder plays,
Across the reeds at Runnymede.
And Thames, that knows the moods of kings,
And crowds and priests and suchlike things,
Rolls deep and dreadful as he brings
Their warning down from Runnymede!

