

# International Leadership Charter Middle School Summer Packet 2023-2024

Name:

# Summer Packet Introduction

\*\*Completion of the Rising 6<sup>th</sup> Grade summer packet is mandatory. Write in complete sentences and show all the work and steps for math problems. \*\*

# Due Date: September 15, 2023

Dear Parents,

The attached summer packet provides a range of activities that review and expand on the English Language Arts and Math concepts your scholar has learned in school this past year. It is designed to be worked on for 15 to 30 minutes a day throughout the next 2 weeks of summer. The goal is to refresh previous skills that will be useful for the upcoming school year. Students **will** be asked to hand in their completed work the first week of school. Have a great summer!

Sincerely, *Ms. Nahla* Director of Curriculum and Instruction



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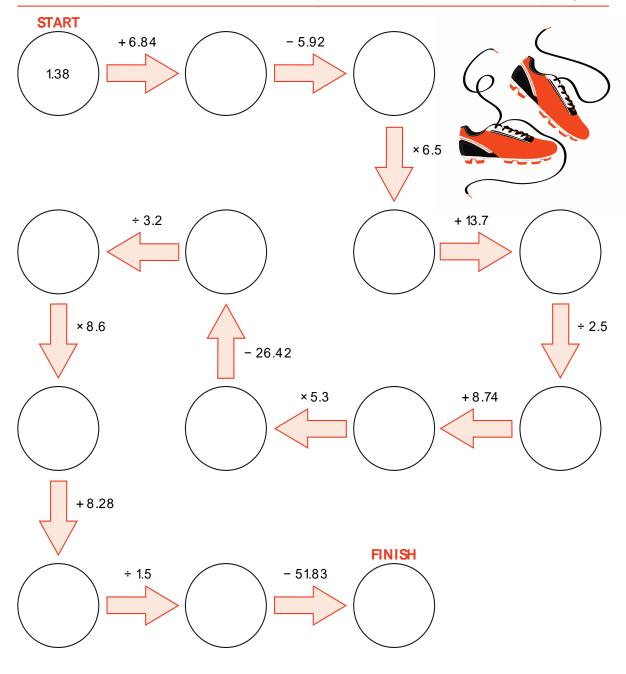
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# DECIMAL OPERATIONS: Follow the Path

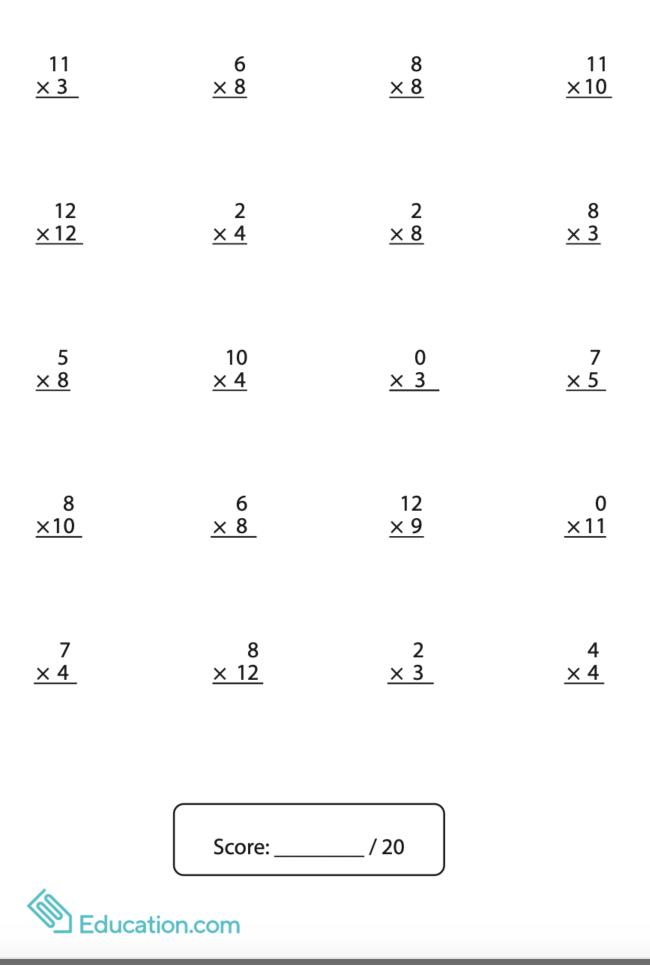
Follow the path from start to finish. Write your answers inside the circles as you go.





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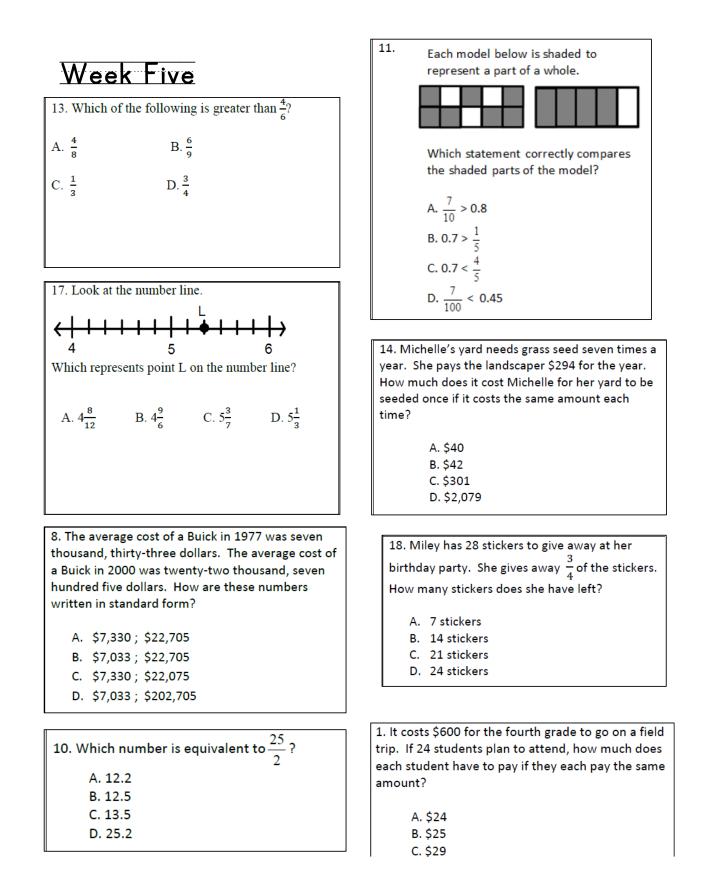
12-11



| 36 ÷ 9 =  | 64 ÷ 8 = | 56 ÷ 8 =   | 50 ÷ 5 = |
|-----------|----------|------------|----------|
| 25 ÷ 5 =  | 40 ÷ 5 = | 54 ÷ 6 =   | 12÷4 =   |
| 90 ÷ 10 = | 72 ÷ 8 = | 60 ÷ 5 =   | 12÷3 =   |
| 15 ÷ 3 =  | 3 ÷ 3 =  | 132 ÷12 =  | 18÷2 =   |
| 21 ÷ 7 =  | 63 ÷ 9 = | 110 ÷ 10 = | 44 ÷ 4 = |

| Score: | / 20 |
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#### Week Six

17. Matthew ordered 440 turkey sandwiches for the party. He also ordered 365 ham sandwiches. There were 187 sandwiches left after the party. How many sandwiches were eaten at the party?

- A. 992 sandwiches
- B. 618 sandwiches
- C. 262 sandwiches
- D. 518 sandwiches

19. Tyler shoveled snow covered driveways for his neighbors. He charged \$29 for each driveway. He shoveled 6 driveways. Then, as the snow started melting, he charged \$19 for each driveway. He shoveled 4 more driveways. How much money did Tyler earn from shoveling driveways?

- A. \$58
- B. \$174
- C. \$250

D. \$550

2. Jeana ate  $\frac{3}{8}$  of a large pizza. Jill ate  $\frac{3}{5}$  of a large pizza. Which statement is <u>not</u> true about the pizza they ate?

- A. Jeana ate less than half of a pizza.
- B. Jill ate more than half of a pizza.
- C. Jeana ate less pizza than Jill.
- D. Jill ate more than  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a pizza.

5. Mom's car odometer says she has traveled 34,568.2 miles. What is the value of 2 in this number? A. 20 B. 2 C.  $\frac{2}{100}$  D.  $\frac{2}{10}$ 

- 6. Which of the following is <u>true</u>? A.  $0.25 > 0.3 > \frac{1}{5}$ B.  $\frac{1}{5} > 0.3 > 0.25$ C.  $\frac{1}{5} < 0.25 < 0.3$ D.  $0.25 < \frac{1}{5} < 0.3$

3

2

7. Subtract:  

$$\frac{13}{15} - \frac{2}{3} =$$
  
A.  $\frac{11}{12}$  B.  $\frac{3}{8}$  C.  $\frac{11}{15}$  D.  $\frac{1}{5}$ 

- 11. Gracie has a bag of 36 M&Ms.
  - $\frac{1}{4}$  of the M&Ms are green.
  - $\frac{1}{2}$  of the M&Ms are red.
  - 10 of the M&Ms are yellow.

The rest of the M&Ms are brown. How many M&Ms are brown?

- A. 5 M&Ms
- B. 9 M&Ms
- C. 12 M&Ms

**Compare and Contrast** 

#### The Mystery of the Missing Shoes

Jane the brain went over to her friend Gina's house to play. When she got

there, the front yard was all torn up. Where once there had been grass, there was only a stretch of mud from the sidewalk all the way up to the porch steps. Gina's dog Muppet wagged her tail furiously from the porch when she saw Jane coming. Jane stopped to pet the dog, and noticed her muddy shoes. "What happened?" Jane asked Gina when she answered the door. "We had to have our septic system dug up," Gina said. "The workmen are going to put down grass seed and the grass will grow back. You can take off your shoes and leave them on the porch."

Jane did. She and Gina played in the house for a few hours. When they came back out, Jane's shoes



were gone! "What happened to my shoes?" Jane said. Gina went back in and asked her mother, but her mother said that she had not taken the shoes. Jane examined the front porch. There were no muddy footprints on the porch, so no one had walked across the porch in her shoes. Muppet came over to her and Jane knelt down to pet her. As she did, she looked out across Gina's front yard.

"Gina," Jane said. "I know who stole my shoes."

"Who?" Gina said in surprise.

"Muppet must have done it," Jane said. "Look at the yard. There are footprints walking towards the porch, my footprints. But there is no second set of footprints walking to the porch, and no set of footprints walking away."

"Muppet's dog house is on the other side of the porch," Gina said. The girls hurried around the corner of the house and Jane got down on all fours to inspect Muppet's dog house. Sure enough, her muddy shoes were inside. Also inside



were Gina's missing house slippers, her mother's missing oven mitt, and her father's missing tie. "We have caught our thief!" Jane announced, as

Muppet licked her happily on the nose.

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#### The Mystery of the Missing Boards

"This is the craziest crime I have ever heard of!" said Detective Harvey as he hung up the phone. "What is it, detective?" his partner, Detective Simpson, asked.

"Missing boards," Harvey said.

"Boards?"

"Boards! From half the houses on Pickle Street!"

Detective Harvey frowned. The houses on Pickle Street were all a hundred years old. They could all use some tender, loving care, but they were full of nice families that had modernized the plumbing and the electricity and who kept their lawns cut. The fact that the porches were starting to mope a little didn't bother anyone too much. "The boards are all missing from the front porches," Harvey told Simpson. "Come on. Let's investigate."

Ten minutes later, Harvey and Simpson had parked at one end of Pickle Street and had started to walk. They came to the first house. Harvey stopped. "Are we going up?" Simpson asked. "I don't need to," Harvey said. "I can see the missing board from here." And sure enough, when his partner looked at the steps, one of the two boards that made up each riser was missing. As they left the house, Harvey noticed a bicycle lying on its side in the grass.

They walked to the next house. Harvey walked up onto the porch and looked around. Next to the front door were a pair of boy-sized boots. The floor board at the far end, underneath the swing, was gone. The owner of the house walked out to talk to them. "That board has been loose for years," he said. "But not so loose that it got up and walked off by itself. Someone pried it up."

Harvey and Simpson continued their walk down Pickle Street. They stopped at every house, and as Harvey had said at the station, about half of them were missing boards. "Well, that wasn't very helpful," Simpson said.

"Oh, sure it was," Harvey said. "I know who the thief is."

"Who?" his partner asked in surprise.

"Did you notice that every house with a missing board has a boy living in it?"

"How would I have noticed that?" Simpson said.

"The first house had a boy's bicycle in the yard. The second house had a pair of boy's boots on the porch. The third house had Speed Racer curtains on a window in the front bedroom. In every house with a board missing, there was something quite obvious and noticeable to suggest that a boy lived there."

"So what does that mean?" Simpson said. "What are we going to do now?"

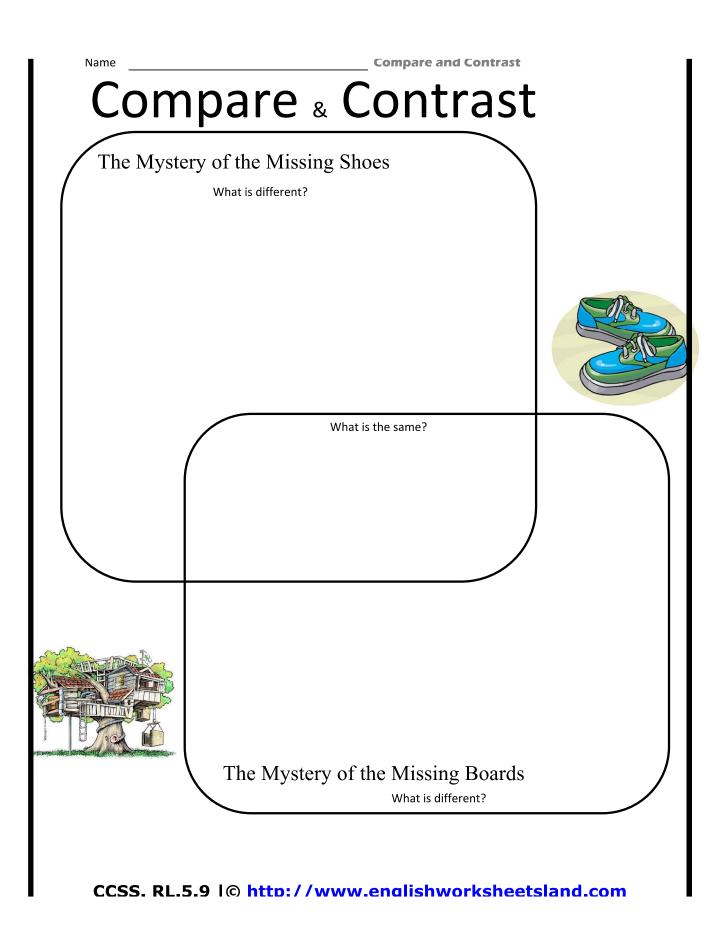


"See these woods right here at the end of the street?" Harvey said. Simpson nodded. "We're going in." They walked a little way into the woods, and there, about fifteen feet up in a huge, old tree, was a treehouse made of old porch boards. Half a dozen boys looked down at them, their eyes wide.

"Are we in trouble for stealing the boards?" one of them called down to Officer Harvey.

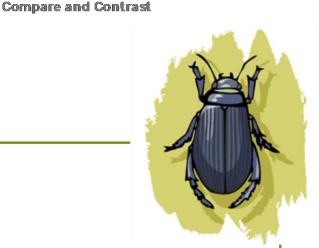
"Not from me," Harvey said. "But you all have some explaining to do at home!"

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#### Name

# Fan Fiction



A piece of Fan Fiction is a story written by a fan of, and featuring characters from, a particular TV series, movie, book, comic book, etc.

Three heroes going by the name of The Blue Beetle have helped fight crime and mayhem in comic books



since 1939. The re-imagined origin stories of two of them are below. Read the stories, then identify how the stories are the same (compare) and how they are different (contrast).

#### Dan Garret

A bullet came through the windshield and hit his father. "No!" Dan Garret cried out in horror. Dan reached over and shook his father. He tried to get him to sit up and take back control of the wheel. But he knew his father was dead. He was slumped over the steering wheel of his police cruiser, and the car was careening out of control. Dan fought back his tears. There was no time for grief. If he didn't stop this car, he knew, then he was going to be a goner too.

He reached over his father's lap and found the lever that slid the seat back. Then half on his father's lap, Dan jammed on the brake as hard as he could, yanking the steering wheel to the right as he did so, and barely keeping the car from plunging off the side of the cliff. With a screech, the brakes locked, and after what seemed like an interminable skid, the car finally came to a stop. Far ahead, on the curvy, mountain road, no bigger than a bug at such a distance, he could still see the car containing the criminals that had killed his father. The Gatling Gang hadn't counted on him having Dan with him, and Dan wondered if they even realized that they had left behind a witness.

Dan never forgot the unspeakable evil that had taken his father from him, and when he grew up he joined the police department, just like his father. He was a talented detective, and he always got his man. But Dan wanted more than that. He didn't just want to show up and do his job; he wanted to strike fear into the heart of villains - and he wanted to avenge his father's death. He shared his aspirations with his high school friend, recently back from college, who was working at a local pharmacy and was known in the neighborhood as Dr. Franz.

"Help me," he says to Franz. "You're not just a pharmacist. You're an inventor. We can be a team. I'll fight crime, and you provide me with some scientific magic that'll turn me into a superhero." Franz

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Name

agreed. He invented a blue bullet-proof suit for Dan to wear. "It'll be like wearing chain mail," Franz told him. "Nothing will penetrate it."

"It's so light," Dan said. "And what's this?" he asked, pointing to the scarab on the back of the suit.

"The sign of the beetle," Franz said. "You told me that the day your father was killed, watched the villains get away up the mountain in their blue car was like watching a blue beetle scuttle away from you. This is to remind you of that day, and that no criminal will ever escape your reach again. The suit is made of cellulose," Franz told him. "It feels like silk to wear, but it'll turn you into a man of steel."

"A suit alone won't turn me into a Superman," Dan said.



"True," Franz said. "But this might." He gave Dan a vial of his newest invention - the 2-X formula. "This special blend of vitamins and herbs will give you superhuman qualities," he explained. "You'll have x-ray vision, supersonic hearing, and the strength of ten men. But only for a few hours at a time. So choose carefully when to take it, so you have the powers when you need it."

That night, on patrol, Dan was dispatched to stop a bank robbery. On his way, he changed into his blue suit and downed a vial of the 2-X. When he got to the bank, the criminals were trying to make their escape. Dan recognized the face of Gerald Gatling, ringleader of the Gatling Gang, and the same face that he's seen in the rear of the car in front of them the day that his father had gotten shot.

Dan leapt out of his police car and covered the twenty feet between himself and Gatling with a few bounds. He picked Gatling up with one hand and another gang member with the other, and clunked their heads together so hard that he could hear their skulls rattle. Then he tossed them into the air and they fell through the roof of the waiting police wagon and into its padlocked cell.

"Who are you?" Gerald Gatling asked, peering out through the bars of the police wagon.

"I am The Blue Beetle," Dan told him. "And your criminal days are over!"



#### **Jaime Reyes**

"But why not!" Jaime demanded. He was very frustrated. He wanted a part time job in his father's garage, but his father wouldn't hire him.

"Because you're only sixteen," his father said. "I've had to work since I was sixteen, and I don't want that for you. You're still a kid. Go be a kid," his father said, then he turned and went back to work."Some childhood," Jaime muttered. "I can't even buy myself a popsicle from the ice cream man without a job." Jaime knew that if his father would just give him a chance that he could learn to fix cars as well as he could fix radios and television sets. "I'm a natural-born mechanic," Jaime said to himself. "Why can't he see that?" Jaime did what he always did when he was depressed - he went to the junk yard. Jaime loved the junk yard. It was full of things that people had thrown away that were still perfectly useful, if you only knew what to do with them. And Jaime always did.

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Name

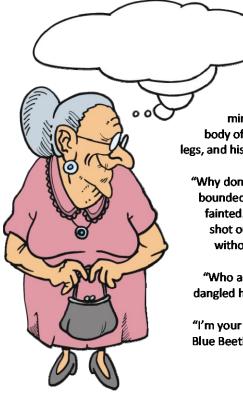
He was picking through a pile of junk when he saw something shiny and blue. He reached down to pick it up. It was a scarab - the likeness of a large dung beetle, once regarded as sacred in ancient Egypt. "Cool!" Jaime said, holding the scarab up to the light. It was almost as big around as his head, and despite having been found in the junk yard it was shiny and looked brand new, as if it had just fallen out of the sky.

Jaime took the scarab home with him and put it on his bedside table. That night, after he had gone to sleep, a strange thing happened. The scarab came alive! It slid off of the bedside table and into Jaime's bare back while he was sleeping on his stomach. It fused with Jaime's body, and by the time Jaime awoke, the scarab had become a part of him.

The next day in gym class, when Jaime took off his shirt, the guy next to him in the locker room said, "Cool! Where did you get that cool tattoo?"

"What tattoo?" Jaime asked.

"The one on your back! What do you think? How many tattoos do you have?" Jaime went into the bathroom and stood with his back to the mirror, craning to look over his shoulder so he could see his back. When he saw the scarab he was shocked. The last time he'd seen it, it had been beside his bed. Now it did look like a tattoo. Jaime pulled his shirt back on and ran out of the locker room. He wasn't sure where he was going to go, but he had to find some kind of explanation!



He was halfway home when he passed an alleyway and saw, about twenty feet away, in the shadows, a woman getting robbed. Jaime was scared. He wanted to help the woman, but he knew it was always best to stay out of trouble. The scene made him angry, and his anger felt different than it usually did. Instead of feeling frustrated, Jaime was feeling more and more powerful by the minute. He watched as his whole boy seemed to morph into the body of a beetle. He grew blue armor plates on his chest, his arms and his legs, and his hands became giant, insect-like pincers.

"Why don't you give the nice lady back her purse?" He called out, as he bounded into the alleyway. The thief cried out in fear, and the old lady fainted. Luckily, almost without thinking about it, one of Jaime's arms shot out and caught her on her way down so she reached the ground without being hurt.

"Who are you?" The thief stuttered as Jaime picked him in his pincer and dangled him over the dumpster.

"I'm your new worst nightmare," Jaime said. "But you can just call me The Blue Beetle."

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| Name   | Compare and Contrast |              |  |  |
|--|----------------------|--------------|--|--|
| Story 1:   | VS.                  | Story 2:     |  |  |
| Dan Garret   | ŀ                    | Jaime Reyes  |  |  |
| Dan Ganeti   | L                    | ounne ricyco |  |  |
| List 3 ways the stories are alike:                   |                      |              |  |  |
| 1  |                      |              |  |  |
| 2  |                      |              |  |  |
| 3.   |                      |              |  |  |
|  |                      |              |  |  |
| List 3 ways the stories are different:               |                      |              |  |  |
| 1  |                      |              |  |  |
| 2  |                      |              |  |  |
|  |                      |              |  |  |
| 3  |                      |              |  |  |
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Name \_

\_ Theme

#### **Theme or Summary?**

A summary is a short statement that conveys the main points of a story. A **theme** is a message or a lesson that a story conveys. Read each passage below and identify whether it is a summary, or part of a story with a theme.

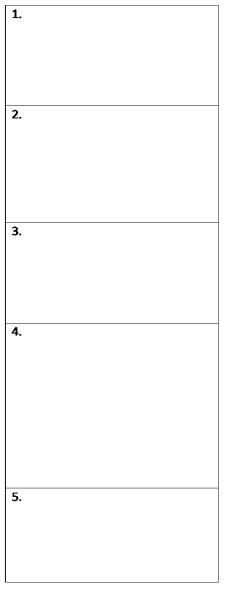
1. Kevin was walking home from school when he saw a little girl getting picked on by one of Kevin's classmates. He felt sorry for her, but he did not stop to help her. A few weeks later, the same classmate began picking on Kevin.

2. The white horse gleamed in the sunlight. No one could believe it was the same horse that had wandered into the stable with a matted mane and tail, and covered in mud. Only Fran had looked at the poor creature and seen what it had the potential to become.

3. Maggie made cookies with her mother. First they measured the ingredients. Then they mixed them together. Finally, they scooped balls of dough out of the bowl and put them on the cookie sheet to bake.

4. Louis ran harder than he ever had in his life. His ankles and knees hurt. He felt as if his legs would collapse underneath of him. His breath heaved in his chest. But still he pushed himself and kept running. All the other racers had long ago passed him by. He couldn't possibly win. But he was determined to cross the finish line. Maybe the other racers had come hoping to win, but Louis was only hoping to finish. His race was only against himself.

5. It was hard work setting up the camp. The boys had trouble with the tent. Then one of the tent poles snapped. A swarm of mosquitos came through and everyone got bitten. Then a bear lumbered through the camp and began to eat their trash.



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