



Solomon Islands Government

# Pre-primary Year



## Teacher Resource Book 1

Ministry of Education and  
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# TABLE OF CONTENTS

<b>Introduction.....</b>	<b>1</b>
<b>SECTION 1: RHYMES AND SONGS .....</b>	<b>2</b>
GREETING .....	2
RHYMES ABOUT FAMILY .....	2
THIS IS THE FATHER GOOD AND KIND .....	2
JOHNNY, JOHNNY .....	2
SONGS AND RHYMES ABOUT NUMBERS .....	3
SONGS AND RHYMES ABOUT OUR BODIES.....	3
LANGUAGE RHYMES AND SONGS .....	5
NOISY POEMS .....	9
SONGS TO KEEP US SAFE .....	10
ANIMALS AND NATURE .....	10
SONG ABOUT HYGIENE .....	17
PRAYER.....	17
PEOPLE TO TRUST.....	17
THE WISE MAN BUILT HIS HOUSE UPON THE ROCK .....	17
<b>SECTION 2: PPY VALUE STORIES.....</b>	<b>18</b>
THERESA JOINS TOGETHER.....	18
PETER BRINGS PEACE .....	19
HENRY IS HELPFUL .....	21
PAUL IS POLITE .....	22
KIM IS KIND .....	23
DAVID HAS DREAMs .....	24
FRANCIS IS FAIR .....	25
OLIVIA OBEYS .....	26
THELMA SAYS THANK YOU.....	27
TOMMY TELLS THE TRUTH.....	28
ROSE SHOWS RESPECT .....	29
PATRICIA PRAYS .....	29
<b>SECTION 3: STORIES.....</b>	<b>31</b>
THE SLOW PAWPAW TREE .....	31
THE YOUNG PUPPET MAKER.....	31
THE SEEDS.....	32
THE TREE AND THE VEGETABLE.....	32

THE DROP WATER .....	33
TEARY JOE .....	33
THE REBELLIOUS ANT .....	34
A FROG AND A FRYING PAN.....	34
THE LION WITHOUT A ROAR .....	35
HAPPY ENDINGS.....	36
A VILLAGE ON THE ROAD .....	36
THE LITTLE FOREST BY THE SEA.....	37
THE SMILE BOXES.....	38
THE BIG MATCH .....	39
THE ISLAND OF INVENTIONS.....	39
THE GREEDY CLOUD .....	40
THE ANGRY BROTHERS .....	40
THE GREEDY BOY .....	41
SPARKY HOOVES .....	41
THE YELLOW BALLS.....	42
THE TICKLISH KID.....	43
COLOURFUL HEAD .....	43
THE WHITE ROSE .....	44
THE UGLY ANGEL.....	45
FRIENDS FROM THE VEGETABLE PATCH .....	45
THAT'S ENOUGH! .....	46
BOBBY THE MOUNTAIN CLIMBER .....	46
BATBIRD .....	47
THE GREAT WILD CAR RACE .....	47
THE LAZY LITTLE BIRD .....	48
AN INSIGNIFICANT TASK .....	49
TWO INTELLIGENT BOYS.....	50
THE QUEEN'S JOURNEY.....	50
THE WICKED PRINCE .....	51
DON'T LIE TO DAD .....	51
BREMINA SUPER GIRL .....	51
<b>SECTION 4: MISSION STORIES .....</b>	<b>53</b>
ARMS RESTING ON A MATTRESS .....	53
FAITHFULNESS .....	54
FREELY HE GAVE: THE STORY OF TIMASI ALEVE .....	54



GREAT BALLS OF FIRE.....	55
JOSEPH WALE MEETS RESISTANCE.....	56
<b>SECTION 5 .....</b>	<b>57</b>
INFORMATION TEXTS.....	57
TURTLE AND PLASTIC.....	57
BABY ANIMALS .....	59
DIFFERENT CULTURES.....	62
THINGS FROM OTHER CULTURES .....	64
DOCTORS .....	65
CLEAN WATER .....	67
CLOTHING MATERIALS .....	68
SUN, EARTH AND MOON.....	69
<b>SECTION 6: EXTRA STORIES.....</b>	<b>70</b>
WHERE ARE MY FRIENDS? .....	70
LAZY SOUNDS.....	71
LOVELYN'S TEETH.....	71
ANIMALS HOME.....	72
ANIMAL NEEDS .....	73
ANIMAL AT HOME .....	73
SICKY PUPPET .....	73
LOVE FOR ONE ANOTHER.....	73
PRAYER.....	74
THE ONLY CLOCK IN TOWN (WORKING TOGETHER IN UNITY) .....	74
THE LITTLE BOAT (OBEDIENCE).....	75
THE RUDE MAN (RESPECT) .....	75
THE BOY WHO CRIED WOLF (HONESTY) .....	76
JOHN WANTS TO FLY .....	77
STRONG TOGETHER (UNITY).....	78
POOR PAUL (HONESTY).....	78
BETTY'S FAVOURITY GAME.....	78
WHAT DID THEY DO?.....	78
ONE SUNDAY MORNING .....	78
STEPHEN'S PROBLEM .....	79
THE LEAF HOUSE (PURPOSEFULNESS, UNITED, TEAM WORK).....	79
BIG AND SMALL .....	79
NALI NUTS (NUMBER CONCEPT).....	79

THE LITTLE RED HEN (HELPLESSNESS) .....	80
CHARLES HAS A WISH (PURPOSEFULNESS).....	81
<b>SECTION 7: PIKSA STORI BAEBOL .....</b>	<b>82</b>
TENKOMANMEN BLONG GOD .....	82
!LAEFBAEK MOA FROM DAE!.....	83
<b>SECTION 8: CHRISTIAN EDUCATION LESSONS .....</b>	<b>84</b>
TERM ONE LESSON ONE: GOD'S WORD IS ETERNAL .....	84
TERM ONE LESSON TWO: GOD IS OUR SHEPHERD .....	85
TERM ONE LESSON THREE: OUR GOD IS MIGHTY .....	86
TERM ONE LESSON FOUR: OUR GOD OF WISDOM .....	87
TERM ONE LESSON FIVE: THERE IS NO ONE LIKE GOD .....	88
TERM ONE LESSON SIX: GOD'S STRENGTH IS EVERLASTING .....	90
TERM ONE LESSON SEVEN: EASTER.....	91
TERM ONE LESSON EIGHT: EASTER.....	91
TERM TWO LESSON ONE: KNOWING JESUS AS IMMANUEL.....	91
TERM TWO LESSON TWO: THE BAPTISM OF JESUS .....	92
TERM TWO LESSON THREE: JESUS WAS TEMPTED .....	93
TERM TWO LESSON FOUR: JESUS CALLS HIS DISCIPLES .....	95
TERM TWO LESSON FIVE: JESUS REVEALS HIS POWER / AUTHORITY .....	96
TERM TWO LESSON SIX: JESUS PRAYS.....	97
TERM TWO LESSON SEVEN: JESUS CLEANSSES A MAN WITH LEPROSY .....	98
TERM TWO LESSON EIGHT: JESUS FORGIVES AND HEALS A PARALYTIC.....	100
TERM THREE LESSON ONE: JESUS CALLS THE TWELVE DISCIPLES.....	101
TERM THREE LESSON TWO: PARABLE OF THE SOILS.....	102
TERM THREE LESSON THREE: SHINING THE LIGHT OF GOD'S WORD .....	103
TERM THREE LESSON FOUR: JESUS CALMS THE STORM.....	104
TERM THREE LESSON FIVE: JESUS HEALS THE WOMAN WHO BELIEVED.....	105
TERM THREE LESSON SIX: JESUS HEALS JAIRUS' DAUGHTER.....	107
TERM THREE LESSON SEVEN: JESUS FEEDS 5000 AND WALKS ON WATER.....	108
TERM THREE LESSON EIGHT: WHAT DEFILES A PERSON.....	110
TERM FOUR LESSON ONE: TRUE GREATNESS.....	111
TERM FOUR LESSON TWO: THE RICH YOUNG RULER.....	113
TERM FOUR LESSON THREE: THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY (PALM SUNDAY) .....	114
TERM FOUR LESSON FOUR: THE WIDOW'S OFFERING.....	116
TERM FOUR LESSON FIVE: ANOINTING OF JESUS.....	117
TERM FOUR LESSON SIX: THE LAST SUPPER.....	118



TERM FOUR LESSON SEVEN: PETER DENIES CHRIST.....	120
TERM FOUR LESSON EIGHT: JESUS IS CRUCIFIED AND RESURRECTED.....	121
<b>SECTION 9: GAMES AND PHYSICAL ACTIVITIES.....</b>	<b>124</b>
WHO IS KNOCKING ON MY DOOR? .....	124
SOFT AND LOUD.....	124
SANDBAG GAMES.....	124
ROPE GAMES.....	125
MIRROW GAME.....	125
FINE MOTOR ACTIVITIES.....	125
SENSORY MOTOR EXERCISES.....	125
EYE TRACKING EXERCISES.....	134
FULL BODY SKILLS.....	134
GENERAL BODY MANAGEMENT GAMES.....	134
BATON CHANGING RELAY.....	135
IN AND OUT LINES.....	135
FRUIT SALAD.....	135
PASS THE STICK.....	135
WALK OR RUN.....	135
NUMBER TEAMS.....	135
BALL MOVEMENT.....	135
ON THE BEACH, IN THE SEA.....	135
CULTURAL GAMES.....	136
AFRICAN GAMES.....	137
MEXICAN GAMES.....	137
BENDING THE SUNLIGHT EXPERIMENT.....	137
RECIPES FOR CRAFT NEEDS.....	138
<b>SECTION 10: RESOURCES.....</b>	<b>139</b>
STUDENT NEEDS.....	139
THINGS TO BUY FOR CLASSROOM USE.....	139
BOOK DETAILS.....	140
<b>SECTION 11: RESOURCE MAKING.....</b>	<b>141</b>
RESOURCES TO MAKE.....	142





## INTRODUCTION

This Pre-primary Year Resource Book 1 outlines resources to use with the PPY daily lessons. Teachers Guide 1 Lessons have a daily list of resources beside lesson activities, showing how specific resources can be used by teachers. These Resource Books are referred to as Resource book 1, Resource book 2 and Resource book 3, followed by a page number and a topic. e.g. R1 pg 20 Rhymes. This Resource Book 1 is referred to most days. Teachers will need to keep it close at hand. It is often referred to for Talk, Story and Move times, but also in the other activity times. Resource Book 1 begins with a collection of rhymes and songs with many well-known from all over the world. Some Solomon Islands Language rhymes and songs are included.

The values stories have been written for our schools and were created to support the 12 values that underpin the whole curriculum. These stories strongly support the themes of each week's lessons. Many other stories have been written with some adapted from existing stories, with credit given to the appropriate sources.

The missionary stories were written by some of our own Christian leaders and recount some exciting events in the history of the Christian faith coming to these shores. Some stories are taken directly from our own Solomon Islands Pijin Bible for children: the Piksa Stori Baebol. The Christian Education stories and lessons progress through foundational topics that will assist learners to understand what a true Christian identity really is. These values lived out in the real world will impact every child especially if the teachers are living out what they are teaching.

Information texts provide pictures with a small amount of text introducing learners to contexts broader than their own village or town. A large collection of games and physical activities are described in detail and will give teachers and learners plenty of variety for physical activities. Some recipes for art and craft needs and notes about resources complete the book.

## SECTION 1

### RHYMES AND SONGS

Some of these rhymes and songs should be written onto charts with pictures added for class reading.

#### GREETING

##### Good Morning

Good morning, good morning



Oh, what a sunny morning  
We'll work and play and laugh all day  
It's a sunny, sunny morning.

##### Turn on the Sun

Turn on the sun  
Turn on the sun  
Light up the world  
Tell everyone  
Turn off the wind  
Thunder and rain  
Turn on the sun  
Let's smile again

#### RHYMES ABOUT FAMILY

##### Mama Darling

Mama Darling, Papa Darling,



I love you, I love you  
See your baby smiling, see your baby  
smiling,  
Just for you, Just for you.

##### This is the Father Good and Kind

This is the father good and kind,  
This is the mother gentle mind,  
This is the brother grown so tall,  
This is the sister playing with her doll,  
This is the baby yet to grow,  
This is the family standing in a row.

##### Johnny, Johnny

Johnny, Johnny? Yes, papa.  
Eating sugar? No, papa.  
Telling lies? No, papa.  
Open your mouth.  
Ha, ha, ha!

## SONGS AND RHYMES ABOUT NUMBERS

### One, Two, Three

One two three we all step in  
 One two three we all step out  
 One two three we move our toes  
 Clap our hands and touch our nose  
 Tra-la-la-la-la-la

### 1,2,3,4,5 Once I Caught a Fish Alive



1,2,3,4,5 once I caught a fish alive,  
 6,7,8,9,10 then I let it go again;  
 Why did you let it go,  
 Because it bit my finger so,  
 Which finger did it bite,  
 This little finger on the right.

### Ten Little Solomons

One little, two little, three little Solomons,  
 Four little, five little six little Solomons,  
 Seven little, eight little, nine little Solomons,  
 Ten little Solomon boys.  
 (Repeat for girls.)

### (Backwards)

Ten little, nine little eight little Solomons,  
 Seven little, six little, five little Solomons,  
 Four little, three little, two little Solomons,  
 One little Solomon boy.  
 (Repeat for girls.)

### 1, 2, Put on my Shoe

1, 2, put on my shoe  
 3, 4, knock at the door  
 5, 6, pick up sticks  
 7, 8, lay them straight  
 9, 10, a big fat hen

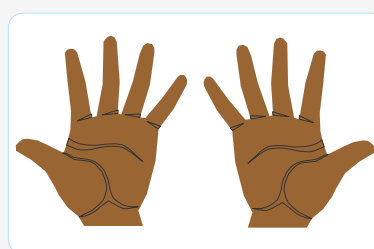
### Five Little Students

Five little students stand in a row,  
 Four stand up straight and one bends low.  
 Along came the Teacher and what do you think?

Up pops the student, as quick as a wink.  
 then:

Four little Students ...  
 Three little Students ...  
 Two little Students ...  
 One little Student ...

## SONGS AND RHYMES ABOUT OUR BODIES



### Two Little hands

Two little hands  
 Go clap, clap, clap  
 Two little feet  
 Go stamp, stamp, stamp  
 Two little eyes  
 Are open wide  
 One head went  
 From side to side

### I Can Clap High

I can clap high  
 I can clap low  
 I can jump, jump, jump  
 And down I go  
 Swing your arms and turn around  
 Bend down low and touch the ground  
 Now touch your toes  
 Then find your nose.

**Moving Hands**

Hands on shoulders, hands on knees,  
 Hands behind you if you please.  
 Hands on shoulders, now your nose,  
 Now your chin and now your toes.  
 Hands held high up in the air,  
 Down at your sides, now touch your hair.  
 Clap your hands, one, two, three, four.  
 Hands on hips then clap one more.

**Tommy Thumb**

Tommy thumb up and down  
 Tommy thumb dancing all around  
 Dancing on your shoulders  
 Dancing on your head  
 Dancing on your lap and  
 Put them all to bed.  
 Peter pointer...  
 Toby tall...  
 Ruby ring...  
 Baby small...

**Clean Hands**

I have two hands, the left and the right.  
 Hold them up high, so clean and bright.  
 Clap them softly, one, two, three.  
 Clean little hands are good for me.

**Head and Shoulders**

*(can do this using a coconut shell to touch  
 the body parts)*

Head and shoulders, knees and toes,  
 Knees and toes, knees and toes  
 Head and shoulders, knees and toes,  
 Clap your hands together  
 Eyes and ears and mouth and nose,  
 Mouth and nose, mouth and nose  
 Eyes and ears and mouth and nose,  
 Clap your hands together

**Brush, Brush, Brush your Teeth**

Brush, Brush, Brush your Teeth,  
 Early in the Morning,  
 Take, Take, Take your swim,  
 Early in the Morning,  
 Comb, Comb, Comb your hair,  
 Early in the Morning,  
 Drink, Drink, Drink water,  
 Early in the Morning,  
 Go, Go, Go to School,  
 Early in the Morning.

**Strong White Teeth**

Every morning, every night,  
 Brush your teeth and keep them white.  
 Eat no lolly, eat no sweet  
 This will give you strong, white teeth.

**Finger Play**

I had a little turtle  
 He always walked so slow  
 For if he walked much faster  
 He'd surely stub his toe!

**Two Little Hands**

Two little hands, to clap clap clap,  
 Two little feet to tap tap tap,  
 Two little ears here on the side,  
 Two little eyes that shine so bright.

**Two Little Eyes**

Two little eyes to look around.  
Two little ears to hear each sound.  
One little nose to smell what's sweet,  
And one little mouth that likes to eat.

**Hokey Pokey**

You put your right foot in,  
You take your right foot out,  
You put your right foot in and you shake it  
all about.  
You do the hokey pokey and you turn  
yourself around.  
That's what it's all about.

Oh, do the hokey pokey,  
Oh, do the hokey pokey,  
Oh, do the hokey pokey,  
That's what it's all about.  
(Left foot; Right arm, Left arm, Head, Whole  
self)

**I'm a Little Tea Pot**

I'm a little tea pot,  
Small and stout,  
This is my handle and this is my spout;  
When I get steamed up,  
Hear me shout,  
Pick me up and pour tea out.

**Open, Shut Them**

Open, shut them,  
Open, shut them,  
Give a little clap, clap, clap.  
Open, shut them,  
Open, shut them,  
Lay them on your lap, lap, lap.  
Creep them, creep them,  
Creep them, creep them,  
Right up to your chin, chin, chin.  
Open wide your little mouth  
But do not let them in.

**I have Two Eyes**

I have two eyes  
I have two ears  
I have two arms to hug you  
I have two legs to run and play  
It's me. I'm very special.  
It doesn't matter what I see  
When I look in the mirror  
Long, short, thin or fat  
It's me. I'm very special.

## LANGUAGE RHYMES AND SONGS

**Blue**

What colour is the sea?  
The sea is blue.  
I'm on the sea in my father's canoe.  
What colour is the sky?  
The sky is blue.  
I'm under the sky in my father's canoe.

**Isabel language – Blue**

Kala hava na tahi  
Kala blou na tahi  
Nau popo gna tahi  
Kora hore magu  
Kala hava maloa  
Kala blou maloa  
Nau popo na tahi  
Kora hore magu

**Shake the Mango Tree**

Shake shake the mango tree  
 Mango ripe and golden  
 Shake shake the mango tree  
 Mango ripe and golden  
 One for you  
 And one for me  
 Shake shake the mango tree  
 Shake the mango tree –

**Gelo gelo asai**

(Malaita)  
 Asai e kwaso  
 Gelo gelo asai  
 Asai e kwaso  
 Te do oe  
 Te do nau  
 Gelo gelo asai

**A Yo Maka**

(Kiribati boys dance)  
 A yo maka neke neke  
 A yo maka neke neke  
 E taki taki taki  
 Hi hi hi 2x  
 Shout, “we!”

**Bilikiki**

(Roviana song)  
 Bilikiki ene hola  
 Pa raratana gele  
 Suko suko  
 Hata popu  
 Hata sise  
 Hata koba  
 Ke Bilikiki  
 Avei sigoi  
 E, e, e, e

**Rosi ro (Girls)**

(Lord Howe)  
 Rosi ro roya e  
 Roma tani roma e  
 Rosi ro roya e  
 Roma tani roma e  
 Kua heka lau we  
 Roma tani roma e

Kua heke lau we  
 Roma tani roma e  
 E rosi  
 (etc, slow – fast)

**Limbo e (Girls)**

Limbo e limbo e  
 Limbo saliu  
 Sali au saliu au  
 Male le  
 Male le oli ai bu  
 Oli au bu

**Meme tani (Boys)**

(Tikopia)  
 Meme tani te po  
 Meme tani te po  
 U soa u soa  
 Hi hi hi  
 Hi hi hi

**Riu sele (Boys)**

(Isabel)  
 Riu sele se'e sele  
 Riu sele se'e sele  
 Riu sele se'e sele  
 Riu sele se'e sele

**Away in a manger**

Away in a manger Lord Jesus silip  
 No moa kaleko for kafa long hem mu  
 Olo keta ka ka rae bata hemu no karae  
 Simolo Jesus silip long garasi

**Tao Tao Pariri***(Makira)*

Tao tao  
Makira  
Tao Tao Pariri Pariri  
Tao Pariri

**Dance Kiribati**

A kib kiba  
Man ni kiba (3x)  
Sha la la la la la

Tia Batere  
Ma raora (3x)  
Sha la la la la la

**Kiribati**

Nei nei tepen o (2x)  
Ibeia ibeia (2x)  
Katarina katarina (2x)  
Kokoia Kokoia (2x)

Batan na teika (2x)  
Kare nako am ao (2x)  
Eteke naku au au (2x)

**Dau e dau***(Isabel)*

Dau e dau votu votue (2x)  
Votu puri riue  
Piri riu duli e  
Duli vari gutu  
Ohe ohe ohe

Pri khopi na  
Kopi sese le na  
Sele poina  
Poi kuku taba na

Kuku tabana ure se  
Ure se mau manu  
Mau manu kakake  
Kakake kodo iyo  
Iyo pri kopi na

**I'm a Little Teapot***(Roviana)*

Na teapot hite  
Si rau  
Papaka meke noma  
Hie sa tan' tani nia qu  
Meke hie sa nuzuqu  
Pude vuga rau  
Si hoke ta avo so  
Sa veve hequ  
Sh, sh, sh  
Ovulu sage nau  
Mamu zoropo nau

**Na Baka***(Western)*

Na baka rao  
Siene la  
La tutuvia  
Sakurezu  
A ham (4x)

**Isabel**

Tuge Tuge Bakla Na  
Cultural song – cloth making

Tuge tuge bakla na  
Piri waeli masa na  
Masa gata kue na  
Tuge tuge bakla na

Tuge tuge bakla na  
Piri waeli phoga na  
Phoga gata kava na  
Tuge tuge bakla na

**Frog**

There was a frog  
Rokotok rokotok  
By the river side  
Rikitik rikitik  
It has a fall  
Rukutuk rukutuk  
That's how it died  
Rikitik rikitik

**Frog***(Guadalcanal)*

Kodono ro  
Rokotok rokotok  
Dipi ga kali  
Rikitik rikitik  
Di-a za tu  
Rukutuk rukutuk  
La lu ma ti  
Rikitik rikitik

**Up the ladder**

Up the ladder  
Up the hill  
Up the ladder  
Up the hill  
Up, up, up

Up up up

Down the ladder

Down the hill

Down the ladder

Down the hill

Down, down, down

Down down down

Iti tene tete

Iti tene tete

Iti iti iti

Zivo tene tete

Zivo tene tete

Zivo zivo zivo

**Gamu ni***(Isabel Song)*

Gamu ni gamu ni

Chau te moitana

Gamu ni gamu ni

Chau te moitana

Mama he mamahe

Mama he mamahe

Chau te moitana

**The Bark Cloth**

Hammer, hammer,

Hammer, hammer,

Hammer out the bark cloth.

Make it soft,

Make it thin,

Hammer out the bark cloth.

When it's soft,

When it's thin

I can paint the bark cloth.

Black and white,

Red and brown,

I can wear the bark cloth now!

**Friday**

Friday today

Friday today

Away from school

With Happy Isles

Together everyone





## NOISY POEMS

### There was an Old Lady

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly  
Poor old lady, I think she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a  
spider  
It wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
I don't know why she swallowed the fly  
Poor old lady, I think she'll die

### Old MacDonald had a farm

Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E-I-E-I-O.

And on his farm he had some chicks,  
E-I-E-I-O.

With a chick, chick here,  
And a chick, chick there,  
Here a chick, there a chick,  
Everywhere a chick, chick,

Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E-I-E-I-O.

2. Duck - quack
3. Turkey - gobble
4. Pig - oink, oink
5. Cow - moo, moo
6. Cat - meow, meow
7. Mule - Heehaw
8. Dog - bow wow
9. Turtle - nerp, nerp

### A Sailor Went to Sea, Sea, Sea

A Sailor went to sea, sea, sea  
To see what he could see, see, see

But all that he could see, see, see  
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea,  
sea.

A Sailor went to chop, chop, chop  
To see what he could chop, chop, chop

But all that he could chop, chop, chop  
Was the bottom of the deep blue chop,  
chop, chop. A Sailor went to knee, knee,  
knee

To see what he could knee, knee, knee  
But all that he could knee, knee, knee  
Was the bottom of the deep blue knee,  
knee, knee.

A Sailor went to toe, toe, toe  
To see what he could toe, toe, toe  
But all that he could toe, toe, toe  
Was the bottom of the deep blue toe, toe,  
toe.

A Sailor went to see, chop, knee, toe  
To see what he could see, chop, knee, toe  
But all that he could see, chop, knee, toe  
Was the bottom of the deep blue see, chop,  
knee, toe.

### Fuzzy Wuzzy

Fuzzy Wuzzy was a bear  
A bear was fuzzy wuzzy  
When Fuzzy Wuzzy lost his hair  
He wasn't fuzzy, was he?

### Tongue Twister – A Big Bug

A big bug bit the little beetle, but the little  
beetle bit the big bug back.

### Tongue Twister – I Scream

I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice  
cream.

**SONGS TO KEEP US SAFE****Flood Song** (*This is the day tune*)

River hem flood  
 River hem flood  
 You ran away  
 Up to higher ground  
 River hem flood  
 River hem flood  
 You no stap and dae  
 You mi run away

Yumi hurry  
 And run away  
 Up to the hill  
 And the mountain top  
 River hem flood  
 River hem flood  
 Yumi run away  
 Listen to the teacher. Flood!

**Earthquake Song** (*Water melon tune*)

Time hem earthquake  
 Time hem earthquake  
 Ground hem sek  
 Ground hem sek  
 You no go ran araon (2x)  
 Sit down quiet  
 Against the wall  
 Then walk slowly out the door  
 Listen to the teacher – Earthquake!

**Tsunami Song** (*Jingle bell tune*)

Tsunami, tsunami, reef hem start for dry  
 Tsunami, tsunami, fish hem start for die  
 Run go up long mountain top  
 Run and run and run  
 Teachers students you no stop  
 You must kasim top  
 Listen to the teacher. Tsunami!  
 Away in a manger

**Cyclone Song**

Cyclone, cyclone, cyclone  
 Yumi mus redi  
 Taem wind hem blo  
 Olketa tri fol daon  
 Gud fo yu mi redi

Bifo big wind bae kum  
 So katem everi tri  
 Araonem haus blo yu  
 Shatem everi window  
 Klosem everi doa  
 Cyclone, cyclone, cyclone  
 Yumi mus redi

**ANIMALS AND NATURE****Crocodile**

Crocodile is sleeping, sleeping,  
 sleeping  
 Crocodile is sleeping in the sand  
 Crocodile is peeping, peeping, peeping  
 Crocodile is peeping in the sand  
 Crocodile is crawling, crawling, crawling  
 Crocodile is crawling, run, quick, run.

**Thunder**

I hear thunder  
 I hear thunder  
 Hark don't you  
 Hark don't you  
 Pitter patter rain drops  
 Pitter patter rain drops  
 I'm wet through  
 So are you!

**Queen Bee**

Quick! Quick! Quick!  
 Quiet and Still,  
 Queen Bee is writing  
 us a quiz.  
 Quick! Quick! Quick!  
 Quiet and Still,  
 Queen Bee is sleeping  
 because she quit.

**Bee Hive**

Here is the bee hive  
 Where are the bees  
 Hiding away  
 Where nobody sees  
 See them crawling  
 Out of the hive  
 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

**I am a Little Flower**

I am a Little Flower, Mum put me out,  
 If you take care of me, I will sprout,  
 When you water me, I will grow,  
 Into a pretty Flower, don't you know?

**Where, oh, Where?**

Where, oh, where  
 Has my little dog gone?  
 Oh where, oh where  
 Can he be?  
 With his ears so short  
 And his tail so long  
 Oh where, oh where  
 Can he be?

**Here is a Tree**

Here is a tree that is tall, tall, tall  
 Here is a flower that is small, small, small  
 The flower that is small will try, try, try  
 To reach the tree that is high, high,  
 highChook Chook Chook  
 Chook chook chook  
 Good morning Mrs Hen  
 How many chickens  
 In your little chicken pen.  
 Four of them are yellow  
 Four of them are brown  
 Two of them are speckled  
 They're the nicest in the town

**Five Little Ducks**

Five little ducks  
 Went out one day  
 Over the hills and  
 Far away  
 Mother duck said  
 Quack quack quack quack  
 But only four little ducks came back  
 (Repeat down to one)

**Fantail Fantail**

Fantail, fantail  
 Sitting in a tree  
 Fantail fantail  
 Can you see me?  
 Fantail fantail  
 Flying in the air  
 Fantail fantail  
 Can I join you there?

**Here is a Tree**

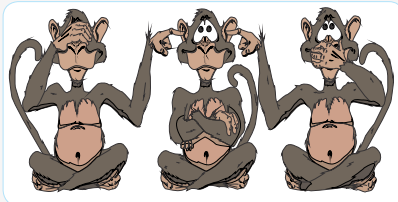
Here is a tree  
 With the leaves so green  
 Here are the mangoes  
 That hang in between  
 When the wind blows  
 The mangoes will fall  
 Here is the basket  
 To gather them all

**To Market to Market**

To market, to market  
To buy a fat pig  
Home again, home again  
Jiggity-jig  
To market, to market  
To buy a fat hog  
Home again, home again  
Joggity-jog

**Rosy Red Apple**

Rosy red apple  
Hanging on a tree  
Please Mr Wind  
Blow one down to me

**Three little Monkeys**

Three little monkeys  
Swinging in a tree  
Along came a crocodile  
As quiet as can be  
The first little monkey  
Said, you can't catch me  
(sound of bite) Two little monkeys  
Swinging in a tree  
Along came a crocodile  
As quiet as can be  
The second little monkey  
Said, you can't catch me  
(sound of bite)

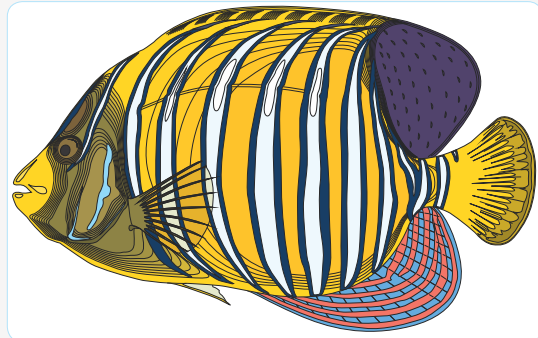
One little monkey  
Swinging in a tree  
Along came a crocodile  
As quiet as can be  
The first little monkey  
Said, you can't catch me  
And it climbed right up  
To the top of the tree  
Ne ne ne ne ne  
Ne ne ne ne ne ne.

**A Hunting We Will Go.**

Oh, a hunting we will go, a hunting we will go,  
We catch a bird, like one we heard, and  
then we'll let it go.  
Oh, a hunting we will go, a hunting we will go,  
We catch a pig and have it dig, and then  
we'll let it go.  
Oh, a hunting we will go, a hunting we will go,  
We catch a frog and put it on a log, and  
then we'll let it go.

**Hickory Dickory Dock**

Hickory dickory dock  
The mouse ran up the clock  
The clock struck one  
The mouse ran down  
Hickory dickory dock!

**Fishy Fishy**

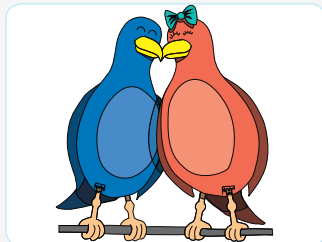
Fishy fishy in the brook  
Daddy caught it with a hook  
Mummy fried it in a pan  
And baby ate it like a man

**Rat a tat tat**

Rat a tat tat  
Who is that  
Only grandma's pussy cat  
What do you want?  
A bowl of milk  
Where's your money?

In my pocket  
Where's your pocket  
Oops, I forgot it!  
Oh, you silly pussy cat  
Meow meow, meow

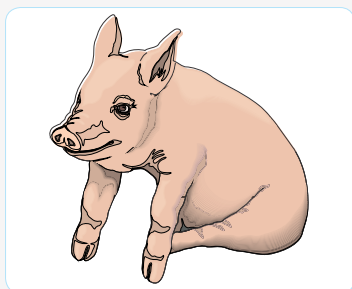
### Two Little Dicky Birds



Two little dicky birds

Sitting on a wall  
One named Peter, one named Paul  
Fly away Peter, fly away Paul  
Come back Peter, come back Paul

### This Little Pig (use 4 fingers for the 4 little pigs)



This little pig went to market  
This little pig stayed home  
This little pig had roast beef  
This little pig had none  
And this little pig went  
Wee, wee, wee, wee all the way home.

### The moon

I see the moon  
And the moon sees me  
God bless the moon  
And God bless me.

### Twinkle Twinkle

Twinkle, twinkle little star  
How I wonder what you are  
Up above the world so high  
Like a diamond in the sky

Twinkle, twinkle little star  
How I wonder what you are

### The Moon

Why does the moon  
Go big and small?  
Why doesn't it stay  
Like a big silver ball?

### Star Light



Star light, star bright  
First star I see tonight  
I wish I may  
I wish I might  
Have the wish  
I wish tonight

### A Little Brown Mouse

A little brown mouse  
Came up to my door  
I gave him some apple  
He wanted some more  
He looked through the window  
Brown eyes open wide  
But when I said 'hello'  
He ran off to hide.

### Incy Wincy Spider

Incy Wincy spider  
Climbed up the water spout  
Down came the rain  
And washed poor Incy out  
Came the sunshine  
And dried up all the rain  
So Incy Wincy spider  
Climbed up the spout again

### Small and Special

I am small and special

I can see, I can hear  
 I can smell, I can feel  
 I create my own play  
 I learn at my own pace  
 I have my own interests  
 I am special  
 In my own way

### **I am a Little Flower**

I am a little flower  
 Little flower, little flower  
 I am a little flower  
 Growing in God's garden  
 All the children of the world  
 Of the world, of the world,  
 All the children of the world  
 Jesus loves them all

### **Airplanes**

Oh, look, see our airplanes (look up)  
 Away up in the sky (point)  
 Watch us gliding through the air (fly around  
 room)  
 This is how we fly.

### **7 Days**

There are seven days  
 There are seven days  
 There are seven days  
 In one week  
 Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,  
 Thursday, Friday, Saturday

### **The Rainbow Song**

RED and YELLOW and PINK and GREEN!  
 PURPLE and ORANGE and BLUE!  
 I can sing a rainbow!  
 Sing a rainbow!  
 Sing a rainbow too!  
 Listen with your ears!  
 Listen with your ears and sing everything  
 you see!  
 You can sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow, sing  
 along with me!  
 RED and YELLOW and PINK and GREEN!  
 PURPLE and ORANGE and BLUE!  
 I can sing rainbow!  
 Sing a rainbow!

Sing a rainbow too!  
 (repeat song 3x)

### **I am me!**

I am me! I am me!  
 I am not a crocodile  
 I am not a bee  
 I am not a monkey  
 I am me!

### **Little Bird**

Little bird,  
 Little bird  
 Why can't you fly?  
 I can  
 I can  
 If I try, try, try.

### **I Can Draw a Circle**

I can draw a circle  
 I can draw a square  
 Draw it with my fingers  
 Draw it in the air  
 I can draw a rectangle  
 I can draw a triangle  
 Draw it with my fingers  
 I can even draw you

### **See My Fingers**

See my fingers merrily dancing  
 Now I make a window frame  
 I look through it and I see you  
 Two little fingers wave to me

### **God Made the Earth**

God made the earth and  
 God made the sky  
 God made the fish and  
 The birds that fly  
 Animals, flowers, trees so tall  
 God made everything great and small

### **Three Little Sailing Boats**

Three little sailing boats sailing on the sea  
 One sailed away and waved good bye to  
 me  
 Two little sailing boats sailing on the sea  
 One sailed away and waved good bye to  
 me  
 One little sailing boat sailing on the sea



One sailed away and waved good bye to  
me

### Humpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall  
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall  
All the king's horses and  
All the king's men  
Couldn't put Humpty together again

### Watermelon

Watermelon, watermelon  
Pineapple, pineapple  
Bana-na-na-na-na  
Bana-na-na-na-na  
Rum-pum-pum, Rum-pum-pum

### Wide, Wide as the Ocean

Wide, wide as the ocean,  
High as the heaven above,  
Deep, deep as the deepest sea  
Is my Saviour's love.  
I, though so unworthy,  
Still am a child of His care  
For His Word teaches me  
That His love reached me  
Everywhere.

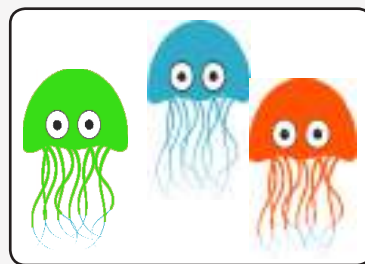
### Rain

When the rain is falling down  
Falling down, falling down,  
Have we got a big umbrella  
When the rain is falling down

### Days of the Week

It was rainy on Sunday.  
It got better on Monday.  
It was sunny on Tuesday.  
We all played on Wednesday.  
The clouds came back on Thursday.  
It was windy on Friday.  
Guess what happened on Saturday?

### Three Jelly Fish



Three jelly fish, three jelly fish,  
Three jelly fish sitting on a rock  
Another jumped out, oh!  
Two jelly fish, two jelly fish,  
Two jelly fish sitting on a rock  
Another jumped out, oh!  
One jelly fish, one jelly fish,  
One jelly fish sitting on a rock  
Another jumped out, oh!  
No jelly fish, no jelly fish,  
No jelly fish sitting on a rock  
Another jumped up, Hooray!  
One jelly fish, one jelly fish,  
One jelly fish sitting on a rock  
Another jumped up, Hooray!  
Two jelly fish, two jelly fish,  
Two jelly fish sitting on a rock  
Another jumped up, Hooray!  
Three jelly fish, three jelly fish,  
Three jelly fish sitting on a rock  
Another jumped up, Hooray!  
Everybody says hooray!

### Jesus Loves the Little Children

Jesus loves the little children,  
All the children of the world.  
Red and yellow,  
Black and white,  
They are precious  
In His sight.  
Jesus loves the little children  
Of the world.

### Ring a Ring a Rosie

Ring a ring a rosies  
A pocket full of posies  
A tissue, a tissue  
We all fall down

**When He (She) was a Doctor**

When he was a doctor  
 A doctor, a doctor  
 When he was a doctor  
 A doctor was he  
 He went this way  
 And that way  
 And this way  
 And that way  
 When he was a doctor  
 A doctor was he

(Policeman; Sportsman; Farmer;  
 Fisherman; Teacher, etc.)

**Deep and Wide**

Deep and wide,  
 Deep and wide,  
 There's a fountain flowing  
 Deep and wide.  
 Deep and wide,  
 Deep and wide,  
 There's a fountain flowing  
 Deep and wide.

Hmmm and wide,  
 Hmmm and wide,  
 There's a fountain flowing  
 Hmmm and wide.  
 Hmmm and wide,  
 Hmmm and wide,  
 There's a fountain flowing  
 Hmmm and wide.

Hmmm and hmmm,  
 Hmmm and hmmm,  
 There's a fountain flowing  
 Hmmm and hmmm.  
 Hmmm and hmmm,  
 Hmmm and hmmm,  
 There's a fountain flowing  
 Hmmm and hmmm.

Hmmm and hmmm,  
 Hmmm and hmmm, There's a hmmm  
 hmmm flowing  
 Hmmm and hmmm.  
 Hmmm and hmmm,

Hmmm and hmmm,  
 There's a hmmm hmmm flowing  
 Hmmm and hmmm.

**The Ants go Marching**

The ants go marching one by one  
 Hoorah, hoorah!  
 The ants go marching one by one  
 Hoorah, hoorah!  
 The ants go marching one by one,  
 The little one stops to suck his thumb,  
 And they all go marching down to the  
 ground  
 To get out of the rain, boom, boom, boom.  
 (Two by two, the little one stops to tie his  
 shoe  
 Three by three, the little one stops to climb  
 a tree  
 Four by four, the little one stops to shut  
 the door,  
 Five by five, the little one stops to take a  
 dive,  
 Six by six, the little one stops to pick up  
 sticks  
 Seven by seven, the little one stops to  
 pray to heaven  
 Eight by eight, the little one stops to shut  
 the gate  
 Nine by nine, the little one stops to check  
 the time  
 Ten by ten, the little one stops to say, "The  
 end.")

**Busy Policeman**

I'm a busy policeman  
 Standing tall and straight  
 When I hold my hand up  
 The crowds all stop and wait  
 When I hold my arms out  
 You may cross the street  
 Do not run or walk too fast  
 But do not drag your feet.

**Look to the right**

Look to the right  
 Look to the left  
 Look to the right again  
 And if the road is



Clear of traffic  
Walk straight across the road  
Don't run  
Walk straight across the road

### SONG ABOUT HYGIENE

Wash, Wash, Wash your hands,  
Wash, wash, wash your hands,  
Play our handy game,  
Rub, scrub, scrub and rub,  
Germs go down the drain

### PRAYER



#### Prayer

Thank you, God, for the world so sweet,  
Thank you, God, for the food we eat,  
Thank you, God, for the birds that sing,  
Thank you, God, for everything.

#### Read your Bible

Read your Bible, pray every day  
Pray every day, pray every day  
Read your Bible, pray every day  
And you grow, grow, grow  
And you grow, grow, grow  
And you grow, grow, grow  
Read your Bible, pray every day  
And you grow, grow, grow.

### PEOPLE TO TRUST

#### Trust

Trust one another  
For safety and peace  
When problems arise  
We help each other  
When hardships arise

We care for each other  
When sadness arises  
We comfort each other  
We build up confidence  
When we trust each other

### THE WISE MAN BUILT HIS HOUSE UPON THE ROCK

The wise man built his  
house upon the Rock, (X3)  
And the rains came tumbling down.

The rains came down  
and the floods came up, (X3)  
But the house on the Rock stood firm.

The foolish man built  
his house upon the sand, (X3)  
And the rains came tumbling down.

The rains came down  
and the floods came up, (X3)  
And the house on the sand fell flat.

So build your life on the  
Lord Jesus Christ, (X3)  
And the blessings will come down.

The blessings come  
down as your prayers go up, (X3)  
So build your life on the Lord.

## SECTION 2

### PPY VALUE STORIES

#### THERESA JOINS TOGETHER

##### The First Day of School

Theresa was happy and excited. It was the first day of school and she was going to meet lots of new boys and girls. She put on her favourite shirt. It had a round picture of the world on it. Theresa's mum said it was called a globe. Theresa thought it was very special to have the whole world together on her shirt.

Theresa looked at her backpack. She counted it. One. Theresa had one backpack. Then Theresa put two bananas in her backpack. She counted them. One banana. Two bananas. Theresa had two bananas to eat at school.

Theresa found her special shells and counted them too. One shell, two shells, three shells. She had three special shells. Theresa decided to take them to school. If someone was alone she could show them her special shells and make friends with them.

Theresa thought about school. She might need some paper. She counted four pieces of paper. One, two, three, four. She put the four pieces of paper in her backpack.

Then Theresa found her coloured pencils and counted them. One pencil, two pencils, three pencils, four pencils, five pencils. Some pencils were lost but she put the five pencils in her backpack.

Now Theresa was ready for school.

At school, Theresa found lots of other children. Many of the children did not look happy. They were a little bit afraid of meeting new children. Then Theresa remembered the things in her backpack. She had two bananas, three special shells, four pieces of paper and five pencils. Theresa had a good idea.

Theresa put her bananas and shells and paper and coloured pencils on the grass and called the other children over. Soon the children were all sitting and laying on the grass. Some were eating the bananas. Some were talking about the special shells. Lots of children were using the coloured pencils to draw pictures on the papers.

Theresa looked at all the boys and girls. Now, no-one was afraid and no-one was alone. Everyone was together and happy. Theresa thought it was a good day at school.

##### Different and the Same

Theresa liked her new school. She liked to go to school every day. She did not like to miss any days. Theresa liked to play with the sand and the blocks. She liked to listen to the stories and she liked to sing lots and lots of songs.

One day at school, Theresa saw some boys and girls playing in the sand. She went over to them and said, "Hello, can I play in the sand with you?"

"No!", said one strong boy. "You have funny eyes. You cannot play with us."

"My eyes are different because I am Chinese," said Theresa, "but I still like to play."

"Your skin is different too," said the strong boy. "Yes," said Theresa. "My skin is a different colour and my hair hangs down straight, but I still like to play."



"You cannot play. You are not like me," said the strong boy.

Just then, Theresa's tummy made a grumbly sound. She was feeling hungry. She asked the strong boy some questions.

"Do you ever feel hungry?" asked Theresa.

"Yes," said the strong boy.

"I feel hungry too. Do you sleep?" asked Theresa.

"Yes," said the strong boy.

"I sleep too. Do you drink water?" asked Theresa.

"Yes," said the strong boy.

"I drink water too. Do you have a place to live?" asked Theresa.

"Yes," said the strong boy.

"I have a place to live too. Do you need to stay warm?" asked Theresa.

"Yes," said the strong boy.

"I need to stay warm too. Do you like to swim in the river?" asked Theresa.

"Yes, I love to swim in the river," said the strong boy. "Why are you asking me so many questions?"

Theresa gave the strong boy a strong answer. "I think we are a little bit different, but I think we are a lot the same."

"Yes," said the strong boy. "We all need food and water and sleep and a place to live. We all need to stay warm and we all love to swim in the river."

Then the strong boy said, "I think your eyes look very nice. You can play in the sand with us."

Theresa was happy. She was proud that she was Chinese and she was proud to be part of the group of children at school.

## PETER BRINGS PEACE

Peter was a kind and happy boy. He lived in a village with his mother and brother and sister.

One day, Peter was with his mother in the garden getting some cassava.

"Oh dear!" his mother said suddenly.

"What is wrong?" asked Peter.

His mother answered, "I am planning to make some cassava chips for the market tomorrow but I do not have enough oil."

Peter had an idea. "I could go to the shop in the next village and get some for you," he said. Peter's mother was thinking. She did not know if it was a good idea.

Peter added, "I must be the one to go. My brother is six but I am nine. Nine is bigger than six. Six is smaller than nine."

Peter's mother was still thinking.

So, Peter also said, "My sister cannot go. She is four. Four is smaller than nine. Nine is bigger than four."

Peter's mother was a little bit worried. "It is a long walk along the river to get to the next village," she said. "Yes, you are nine but you are not yet ten. Ten is bigger than nine. Nine is smaller than ten."

Peter thought about this. He really wanted to go to the next village. He wanted to meet some other children to play with.

The Peter remembered the canoe. "I can go in the canoe," he said. "Then it will not seem so far and it will be easy to follow the river if I am in the river."

"Ok," his mother agreed. "Be careful. The stories say that the children down the river fight a lot."

Peter was happy. He ran back to the house to get a small basket and some money for the oil. Then he hurried down the hill to the river. The canoe was sitting in the tall grass beside the river. Peter pulled the canoe into the river and then climbed in. He paddled and paddled, enjoying the hot sun and singing to himself.

When Peter came close to the next village he stopped paddling in the river. There were children on one side of the river and children on the other side of the river. They were yelling and throwing stones at each other.

"My name is Peter. What is wrong?" called Peter. "Why are you fighting?"

"We want to play with the boys from that village," said one boy, "but it will not be fair. We have five boys but they only have one boy. Five is bigger than one. One is smaller than five."

"We want to play with the girls from that village," added one girl, "but it will not be fair. We have two girls but they have four girls. Two is smaller than four. Four is bigger than two."

Then the boys and girls started to yell and fight again. Peter wondered what to do. He wanted to meet some other children to play with but he did not want to fight. Peter did not like fighting. He knew it made people angry and it hurt others.

Peter felt the hot sun on top of his head. He felt drips of sweat fall down his nose. He reached into the water beside his canoe and splashed a handful of water on his face. It felt cool and fresh. Then Peter had an idea.

"It is very hot today," called Peter to the children. "Maybe you should not play in that village or that village. Maybe you should all play in the river together. The river does not belong to anyone and it is cool and fresh."

Soon all the children were jumping into the river. They were not fighting anymore. The yelling stopped and they did not throw stones. They were all smiling and laughing together.

Peter went to get the oil. He would ask his mother if he could come back and play with the happy children. When he left, one village boy said to his friends, "Peter is a good boy. Peter brings peace."



## HENRY IS HELPFUL

Henry was a quiet boy. He always tried very hard but some things were hard for him to do. He could not run fast like the other children. His mum had to help him with buttons and sometimes he did not understand what the teacher said at school.

The other children did not play with him very much. They did not understand why he was not fast at running and they did not like waiting for the teacher to explain things to him.

Henry wanted to be friends with the other children. He watched them and listened to them very carefully. Soon he had an idea. He could not run fast, and he could not do up buttons and he could not understand the teacher every time, but, he could help.

When Henry saw one girl having a sweet drink for her lunch he brought her a healthy, fresh coconut. He thought the coconut would help her stay strong.

When Henry saw a boy fall down and hurt his foot he brought him a big stick to help him walk.

When Henry saw rubbish near the classroom he picked it up and put it in the bin.

The other children looked at all the things that Henry was doing.

"Henry is very helpful," they said. "Maybe we should be helpful too."

One day, Henry was at school again. He had a frown on his face because he was feeling sad. He did not understand what the teacher was saying.

Suddenly, there was a boy next to him.

"Don't worry, Henry," said the boy. "You helped me when I hurt my foot. Now I will help you."

On another day, the button on Henry's shirt came undone. He tried and tried but he could not make his finger push the little button through the little hole.

Suddenly, there was a girl next to him.

"Don't worry, Henry," said the girl. "You helped me when you gave me the coconut. Now I will help you."

On another day, the children all ran off quickly to go home. Henry was not fast at running and soon he was all by himself.

Suddenly, the teacher was next to him.

"Don't worry, Henry," said the teacher. "You were very helpful when you put the rubbish in the bin. I would like to shake your hand and walk with you. I am pleased to have such a helpful boy in my class."

Henry knew that he was very good at something. He could be helpful and teach other children to be helpful too.

**PAUL IS POLITE**

Once there was a small boy named Paul. Paul knew how to say please and thank-you. He knew how to say excuse me and he knew how to say good-morning and good-afternoon. He even knew how to shake hands when he said hello to someone. Paul tried very hard to treat everyone with kindness and used good manners whenever he could.

One day, Paul decided he would go for a walk. He picked up some stones to throw at the dogs on the way. His dad saw him pick up the stones.

"Do not throw stones at the dogs," his dad said. "All animals are living things and should be treated with kindness."

Paul put down the stones. He thought about the animals as he walked.

Soon Paul came to a lizard. He remembered what his father told him.

"Good morning, lizard," said Paul. "Thank you for all you do in the grass and rocks."

Next Paul saw a bird high up in a tree.

"Good morning, bird," said Paul. "Thank you for all you do in the sky and trees."

When Paul walked by the river he saw a small fish.

"Good morning, little fish," said Paul. "Thank you for all you do in the water."

Next, Paul saw a dog. He bent down to pick up some stones to throw at the dog but then he remembered what his dad said. He put the stones back down on the ground and said, "Good morning, dog. You are a living thing and should be treated with kindness so have a good afternoon."

Paul heard a voice behind him.

"Why are you talking to the dog," said the voice.

Paul turned around. It was his grandfather. He held out his hand to shake hands with grandfather.

"Good morning, grandfather. I hope you are well. All animals are living things and should be treated with kindness," he answered.

Paul's grandfather smiled at him. "You are a good boy," he said and he reached up and picked a nice, ripe guava from high up in the tree. He gave it to Paul.

"Thank you, grandfather," said Paul.

"You are welcome," said grandfather, "and thank you for your good manners too."



## KIM IS KIND

The village was very busy. They were getting ready for a special feast. Some people from Australia had come to help them build a classroom and now they were finished.

It was the custom of the community to have a special feast to honour their visitors and all they had done together. The men had caught a pig for the feast. The women had stayed awake all night preparing the food. Now some girls were sweeping the new classroom and some were putting flowers all over it. It would look beautiful for the celebration.

One small girl in the village was named Kim. Kim was excited about the village feast. She was excited about the new classroom too. It was a big classroom. It was bigger than the houses in the village but it was smaller than the church. Inside the classroom were lots of tables and chairs. There were more chairs than tables so many people could sit down. There was a big blackboard on the wall. It was the longest blackboard Kim had ever seen. Kim was glad it was on the wall. It would be very heavy to carry.

Kim wished she could help get ready for the feast but she was too small. She was too small to help catch a pig. She was too small to stay awake all night cooking. She was too small to reach the high places where the big girls put all the flowers. Kim felt a little bit sad and sat down on the step of the new classroom.

Kim heard a little noise under the step. She listened hard. The sound was like crying. Kim got up looked under the step. There was a small kitten. It was frightened because everything was so busy in the village.

Kim picked up the kitten and gave it a cuddle. It was not frightened now. Kim thought about the kitten. "I wonder how long the kitten was under the step," she thought. "The kitten could be thirsty. I will be kind and get her a drink."

Kim carried the kitten to her house. She got a coconut and poured some coconut water into a small dish. The kitten drank and drank.

Kim thought about the girls putting flowers in the classroom. "I wonder how long the girls were in the classroom," she thought. "The girls could be thirsty. I will be kind and get them a drink."

Kim picked up as many coconuts as she could carry and took them to the girls in the classroom. The girls drank and drank.

Kim thought about the ladies in the kitchen. "I wonder how long the ladies were in the kitchen," she thought. "The ladies could be thirsty. I will be kind and get them a drink."

Kim picked up as many coconuts as she could carry and took them to the ladies in the kitchen. The ladies drank and drank.

Kim thought about the men who caught the pig. "I wonder how long the men were hunting the pig," she thought. "The men could be thirsty. I will be kind and get them a drink."

Kim picked up as many coconuts as she could carry and took them to the men who caught the pig. The men drank and drank.

Kim looked around the village. The girls were still putting flowers in the classroom but they had smiles on their faces now. The women were still working in the kitchen but they were smiling too.

The men were cleaning and putting away their hunting tools and they were smiling and laughing.

Kim saw that when she was kind it made other people smile. Kim smiled too.



## DAVID HAS DREAMS

David was a busy boy. He always had so many things that he wanted to do. Every morning when he woke up he would stop and plan his day so he could fit everything in.

Today, David wanted to play rubbers with his friend, swim in the river and check how his pineapples were growing. He also wanted to go fishing with his big brother and dig some cassava for his mum. It was going to be a big day and David did not want to miss anything.

David found a piece of paper and a green crayon. He sat down to plan his day.

First, he would go to the garden and dig the cassava.

Second, he would go behind the house to check on his pineapples.

Third, he would swim in the river. He could wash the cassava when he was at the river. His mum would be happy about nice, clean cassava.

Fourth, he would go to the lake to go fishing with his big brother.

Fifth, he would play rubbers with his friend while his mum cooked the fish for dinner.

David drew a small picture for each thing he planned to do. First, second, third, fourth, fifth. One, two, three, four, five; five things to do today. David looked at his plan. It was a good plan. If he followed the plan he would be able to do everything he wanted to do. David folded the piece of paper and put it in his pocket so he would not forget his plan.

First, he went to the garden. What did he do there?

Yes, David dug the cassava for his mum.

Second, David went behind the house. What did he do there?

Yes, David checked his pineapples. They were growing strong.

Third, David went to the river. What did he do there?

Yes, David washed the cassava and went for a swim.

Fourth, David found his big brother. What did he do then?

Yes, David went to the lake to go fishing with his big brother. He caught two wriggly fish.

Fifth, David found his friend. What did he do with his friend?

Yes, David played rubbers with his friend until dinner was ready.

David was very happy. His plan worked and he had a very good day. David had lots of things to do the next day too. He did not want to forget anything. What do you think David did to help him fit everything in his day?

Yes, David made a new plan. He drew a small picture of everything he wanted to do the next day. This time he used a red crayon. He folded the plan and put it next to his sleeping mat.

Before he went to sleep, David's mum read a story to him. It was about a policeman who helped people. The policeman looked strong and brave in the book. He looked kind too. David liked the way the policeman helped a child who was lost. He liked the way the policeman stopped some men who were fighting. He liked the way the policeman made sure everyone was safe and happy.

David went to sleep thinking of all the good things he could do if he was a policeman. When he woke up the next morning he did everything on his red plan. All day long David kept thinking about the





policeman. He wanted to be a policeman too. David decided he would have to make a new, big plan. He would need a really big piece of paper for this plan.

## FRANCIS IS FAIR

### Celebration time

Francis could hear lots of voices. They were loud voices so he went to see what was happening. All of his aunties and uncles were talking together. They were talking about the big Independence Day celebrations.

Francis moved closer and sat down to listen. He remembered the Independence Day celebrations last year. It was a lot of fun. He hoped the aunties and uncles would plan a big celebration this year too.

The aunties and uncles kept talking. They wanted to make a really big celebration and invite all of their family and friends to come. They would have a big feast with lots of dancing and singing. The Chief would tell the story of Solomon Islands getting its Independence and the pastor would say prayers for the country.

Francis thought about all the friends and family. Some were here in this community but some were in other villages. Some other friends and family lived away on other islands. Some islands were a long way away.

Francis thought about the land with all of its mountains and rocks and rivers. He thought about the sea with the waves and the fish. He thought about the sky above with the birds and the wind. One auntie was quite close to Francis so he gently tugged on the sleeve of her shirt.

"What do you want, Francis?" the auntie asked him.

"How will you tell the friends and family about the celebrations?" Francis asked. "Some are away over the land, past rocks and mountains. Some are across the sea, past the waves and the wind."

"Ah," said auntie. "We can use the conch shell and coconut news to tell people in the villages near us."

Francis looked sad and worried. "The conch shell and the coconut news will not reach the family and friends on other islands."

"That's right," said auntie. "The ones who live far away may not be able to come."

"That's not fair," said Francis. "It is not fair to tell the ones who live close and not tell the ones who live on other islands. It is fair to tell them all about the celebrations."

Auntie spoke to the other people at the meeting. "Francis thinks we should be fair and invite everyone to the celebrations. Even the ones who live far away should be invited," she said.

"Yes," said Francis. "We must invite everyone to be fair."

One uncle said, "We can put a message in the newspaper and on the radio to tell people on other islands."

"Yes," said another uncle. "Some places we can call with a mobile phone."

Auntie said to the uncles, "Francis is fair. We should be fair too."

### Sharing bananas

Francis loved to eat fruit. He loved the sweet taste and he knew that fruit was good for his body. His favourite fruit was banana.

Francis would eat banana whenever he could. He would pull one straight from the bunch and peel the

skin off. Then he would bite and bite and chew and chew until it was all gone. Sometimes, he would mash some banana and eat it with some rice for breakfast. Sometimes, his mum would make cake with bananas. Even though he could not see the banana in the cake, he could taste it. He would eat the cake slowly so that he could enjoy it.

One day, Uncle came to visit. On his shoulder he had a giant bunch of bananas. He had just cut them from a tree. There were so many bananas that Francis could hardly count them all.

Uncle said to Francis, "Francis, I cut this big bunch of bananas today but there are too many here for me to eat. I know you like bananas so you can have some from this bunch."

Francis was very excited. There were so many bananas. He could have two bananas every day! Just then, two friends came running. They saw the great big bunch of bananas. They were amazed at how big it was.

"Could we have some bananas too please?" they asked.

Uncle said, "yes, you can have some bananas. There are plenty here for everyone." Then Uncle started to cut some of the bunches of bananas off of the big stalk.

Uncle gave the bunches of bananas to Francis and said, "Here Francis, share these with your friends."

Francis looked at the bananas. He could almost taste them already. He thought about how wonderful it would be to keep all the bananas for himself, but Uncle had told him to share them with his friends.

Next, Francis thought he could give two bananas to one friend and two bananas to the other friend and keep all the rest for himself. He would still have a lot of bananas but they would only have a few.

When Francis thought this, he did not feel good in his head or in his heart. It would not be fair to give away just a few bananas and keep so many for himself. His friends would be sad and he did not want his friends to be sad. Also, if he ate so many bananas by himself he might get a tummy ache.

Francis thought again and soon he had another idea. The bad feeling in his head went away. The bad feeling in his heart went away too. It must be a good idea.

Francis decided to share the bananas equally. That way, Francis and his friends would each get the same number of bananas. They could all peel the skin and eat a banana. They could all mash a banana with their rice for breakfast. They could all have banana cake when their mothers cooked it.

Francis was fair and every friend was happy.

## OLIVIA OBEYS

Olivia was having a good day at school. She was playing with the blocks and shells. She made patterns with them.

First, Olivia did a pattern with two blocks, one shell, two blocks, one shell.

Second, Olivia did a pattern with three shells, two blocks, three shells, two blocks. It was a very pretty pattern. Third, Olivia made a special pattern. One block had a shell on top, the next block had no shell, then a block with a shell on top, then a block with no shell. It was a great pattern and Olivia liked that one the best.

Olivia wanted to keep playing with the blocks and shells. It was her favourite thing to do at school. Suddenly, the teacher said to the class, "Ok class, time to pack up. We have to get ready to go outside for some dancing."

Olivia did not want to pack up. She wanted to play with the blocks and shells. She did not obey the



teacher and started making another pattern.

Just then, a boy walked past. He did not see the shells on the floor and stepped on some. The shells cracked into little pieces and the boy yelled, "Ouch! My foot hurts."

The teacher quickly ran to the boy and checked his foot. She gave it a little rub and soon the boy felt better.

Then the teacher spoke to Olivia, "Olivia, you did not obey me when I said to pack up. Now look what has happened."

Olivia looked at the broken shells and the boy with the sore foot. "I am sorry," she said. "I did not obey and now the shells are broken and this boy has hurt his foot."

The teacher helped Olivia pick up the broken pieces of shell so that no-one else would hurt their foot. Together, Olivia and the teacher put the broken pieces in the bin.

Then the teacher said, "Thank you class, please line up outside so that we can go to dancing." All the other children started to go outside to line up.

Olivia started to go outside too. She knew she should obey the teacher. She did not want any other bad things to happen. This time, Olivia did not wait. She walked straight outside and joined onto the end of the line with all the other children.

After that, Olivia remembered the broken shells. Every time the teacher said something, Olivia obeyed straight away. She even obeyed her mother and father. That made her mother and father and teacher very happy and Olivia was happy too.

## THELMA SAYS THANK YOU

Thelma was sitting on the step of her house. She could see most of the community and she looked around to see what they were doing. Everyone was busy doing something. Thelma wanted to know why they were busy. She decided to go for a walk and find out. She would ask the people a question and listen to the answers.

Thelma stood up from the step and started to walk. First, she came to a teacher. "Why do you like to be a teacher?" Thelma asked.

"I like to help children learn about our wonderful world," the teacher answered.

"That sounds very important," said Thelma. "Thank-you for being a teacher."

Next, Thelma came to a farmer. "Why do you like to be a farmer?" Thelma asked.

"I like to make sure that everyone has plenty of food to eat," the farmer answered. "That sounds very important," said Thelma. "Thank-you for being a farmer."

Next, Thelma came to a nurse. "Why do you like to be a nurse?" Thelma asked.

"I like to help people get better when they are sick," the nurse answered.

"That sounds very important," said Thelma. "Thank-you for being a nurse."

Next, Thelma came to a pastor. "Why do you like to be a pastor?" Thelma asked.

"I like to help people to live in peace and love," the pastor answered.

"That sounds very important," said Thelma. "Thank-you for being a pastor."

Next, Thelma came to the chief. "Why do you like to be the chief?" Thelma asked.

"I like to make sure that our community has everything it needs," the chief answered.

"That sounds very important," said Thelma. "Thank-you for being the chief."

Next, Thelma came to her granny. "Why do you like to be a granny?" Thelma asked.

"I like to make sure that you know you are loved," her granny answered.

"That sounds very important," said Thelma. "Thank-you for being a granny."

Thelma started to walk back to her house. She thought about all the answers and she thought about how everyone in the community was important. She especially liked her granny's answer, telling Thelma she was loved.

Thelma knew she said thank-you to her granny, but she wanted to say an extra big thank-you. She went and picked some flowers and went back to her granny's house.

"These flowers are an extra big thank-you for being my granny," Thelma said.

"You are very important," said her granny. "Thank-you for being my grandchild."

## **TOMMY TELLS THE TRUTH**

Tommy was feeling sad and his head was all mixed up inside. He had a problem and he did not know what to do.

Tommy looked up at the sky. He knew that the sun and the moon and the stars and all the planets were up there. They knew what they had to do. The sun had to shine and make sunlight and hot days. The stars had to twinkle at night. The moon went in circles around the earth and the planets all travelled around the sun. They all knew what to do, but Tommy did not know what to do.

Tommy felt like kicking something. He felt like picking up stones and throwing them. He felt like hitting someone. He felt like yelling. But Tommy knew that those things would not help him. They would not solve the problem. They would not take away the sad and mixed up feelings.

Tommy's mum looked at him. She knew something was wrong. She got a cup of water and brought it to him.

"Tommy, you do not look happy. Tell me what is wrong," she said.

Tommy did not say anything. His face was all scrunched up and he was looking at the ground.

Tommy's mum tried again. "Tommy, you look like you want to kick and throw and hit and yell. I want to help you. I will ask you some questions and maybe we can fix your problem."

Tommy nodded his head. He would try to answer.

"How are you feeling?" Tommy's mum asked.

"I am feeling sad and mixed up in my head," said Tommy.

"Why do you feel like that?" his mum asked.

"I saw some boys do some bad things," Tommy said.

"Who were the boys?" his mum asked.

"They were the boys in the next village," Tommy answered.

"What did they do?" his mum asked.

"They took some money," Tommy said.



"Where did they get the money from?" his mum asked.

"They took it from the widow's house," Tommy answered.

"When did they take it?" Tommy's mum asked.

"They took it when she was at the clinic," Tommy said.

Tommy's mum went to get the chief and she explained everything that Tommy had told her.

The chief said to Tommy, "Thank-you, Tommy, for telling the truth. You are an honest boy."

Tommy said, "Chief, that is not everything yet." Tommy took a twenty dollar out of his pocket and handed it to the chief.

"The bad boys gave me this. They said to tell a lie if anyone asked me a question. I do not want this twenty dollar. I want to tell the truth."

## ROSE SHOWS RESPECT

Rose was sitting on the grass listening to an elder. The elder was a very old man. He did not come out of his house very often because his back and legs did not work very well anymore.

Rose knew that the elder was a very wise man. He had seen many things. He had seen children grow into men and women. He had seen villages grow and change. He had seen old things disappear and new things come. He had even seen the war and all the terrible things it had done to the people and the land.

Whenever Rose saw the old elder come out she would sit at his feet and listen. She knew she should respect him for his old age and wisdom, but she really liked his stories too.

On this day, Rose was listening to another story. The elder was talking about a time when his family ran away to hide in caves in the hills. Some dangerous men and warriors came. They burnt down houses and shouted but the family was safe because they did a smart thing.

While Rose was listening, she noticed that her friend's basket was next to her. Her friend had some colourful papers and pencils in her basket. Rose thought she would reach in and touch them and play with them for a little while.

Just then, the elder's voice became quite loud. "Respect!" he called out. "Respect. Those men and warriors did not show respect for the people or their land. They did not show respect for their houses or their lives. They did not care about anyone else."

Rose stopped. She thought about what the wise, old elder said. The soldiers did not respect the people and went into their land and houses and even destroyed them. Rose looked at her friend's basket. If she went into her friend's basket and touched her colourful papers and pencils she would not have respect either. Rose did not want to be like the bad men and warriors from long ago. She wanted to show care and respect. She put her hands in her lap and did not touch anything that belonged to her friend. Instead, she waited for more wise stories from the elder.

## PATRICIA PRAYS

Patricia finally arrived home after Sunday School. It often took a long time because someone had to push her wheelchair. Sometimes a wheel would get stuck in the long grass or a sharp stone would make a tyre flat. When the weather was bad her father had to pick her up and carry her. Patricia did not like that. She was six. She thought she was a big girl now, too big to be carried by her father.

Patricia's Sunday School teacher talked about prayer. She told the children that God wanted them to talk to Him. Patricia could not understand that. She could talk to her father because she could see him. She could talk to her mother and teacher and grandfather because she could look at their faces and they could answer her.

Patricia's mum brought her a cup of water. The sun was hot and Patricia had to make sure she drank enough water. It was her favourite pink cup with a little handle that she could fit all her fingers into. Patricia started to push her fingers through the handle but the cup tipped and all the water poured out onto the floor. Now she would have to wait for another cup of water.

Patricia wondered, "Where is God if I should talk to him?" Was he in the trees, or in the caves or under the house? She didn't think so. She had never seen any God people in the trees or under the house.

Sometimes people lifted their heads to look up at the roof when they prayed at church. Was God up on the roof? Patricia had not heard any noises on the roof, and God would get very wet up there when it rained. No, Patricia did not think that God was on the roof listening to prayers.

Some people looked down when they prayed in church and some closed their eyes. Maybe they didn't know where God was either. How could Patricia talk to God if she didn't know where he was? How could she know if God was even listening if she couldn't see He was there?

Patricia wondered when her mum would come back so she could ask for another cup of water. She looked down at the puddle of water on the floor but it was almost gone. Even as she watched it, the puddle slowly got smaller and smaller. It had almost completely disappeared when her mum came to check on her.

"Where did the water go?" Patricia asked her mum. "I spilled it all over the floor but it has been disappearing."

"It has evaporated, her mum explained. "Tiny pieces of the water have gone up into the air. You can't see them, but you saw the puddle so you know the water is in the air now." Then Patricia's mum went to get her another cup of water.

Patricia looked down again. The puddle was completely gone now. She had seen the puddle before, but it had evaporated, so it must be in the air now, even though she couldn't see it.

Patricia thought about the evaporated puddle. Maybe God was like the puddle of water. Maybe He was here once, like the Bible said, but now He has gone up into the air like the water. If she could believe that the water was in the air, maybe she could believe that God was there too.

Patricia wasn't sure what part of the air to look at so she closed her eyes. There, in her wheelchair, next to the puddle that was now gone, Patricia prayed.





## SECTION 3

### STORIES

The stories in this section have been adapted from a collection of stories by Pedro Pablo Sacristán at <https://freestoriesforkids.com/>. We thank the author for his permission to use and adapt his stories for the Solomon Islands.

#### THE SLOW PAWPAW TREE

There was once a teacher who gave all of his students some pawpaw seeds. The children could plant the seeds and then look after their very own pawpaw tree. One boy in the class was very excited. He loved pawpaw. He planted the seed and looked after it with great care for many days.

When the first shoot finally appeared, the boy did not want to wait. He went to see his teacher.

"Can I eat it yet?" he asked, anxiously. The teacher said no. The boy would have to look after the plant for quite some time before he would be able to collect any pawpaw fruits. The boy was disappointed, but he kept looking after his little tree.

Each day, the boy still did not like to wait. Every day he asked his teacher about picking the plant. Every day his teacher asked him to wait. Then, as soon as the boy saw the pawpaw's first fruit, he cut it off the tree so he could eat it. He cut open the fruit but it was still green and hard. It was not ripe and he could not eat it.

The boy was very sad. He had tried so hard to look after the plant, but the pawpaw was no good because he did not wait. The boy got angry when he saw his friends' pawpaw trees. They grew and grew and after a little while they had big, delicious pawpaw fruits on them.

The boy learned something important. He learned that sometimes he had to wait, and be patient, for good things to happen. He also learned to listen to his teacher. Fortunately, the boy's friends were very kind and shared their yummy pawpaw fruits with him.

#### THE YOUNG PUPPET MAKER

There was once a young man who liked puppets very much. He decided that he wanted to learn to make special puppets made of wood.

The young man liked carving his puppets. He worked very hard, day after day. He wanted to make the best puppets ever and he tried hard to get better and better at carving.

Even though he tried very hard, the people would always find something wrong with the puppets he had made. They told the young man that he should stop making puppets do a different job instead.

The young man did not want to give up. He decided that from then on, he would spend all of his time working on his puppets. On he went, and whenever he found a mistake in his puppet he would throw it away and start on a new one right from the beginning. The years passed, and with each new try his puppet became a little bit better.

By now, the young man's puppets were very good, but he wanted them to be perfect. He kept throwing them out so he could make them even better. That means he wasn't selling them or making any money. The other people laughed at how poor he was.

By the time he was an old man, his puppet was truly wonderful. Finally, one day, after so many years of work, he finished work on his puppet. He looked at it and said, "I can't find anything wrong with it. This time it is perfect." For the first time in all those years, instead of throwing away his puppet, he put it up on the shelf. He was feeling very satisfied and happy.

During the night, the perfect puppet came to life. He became the puppet maker's son and lived with him. They had many adventures together and loved each other very much.

## THE SEEDS

Once upon a time there were four seeds who were good friends. The wind had carried them to an empty space in the bush. They sat there hiding in the ground. They hoped that they would grow up and become beautiful trees.

When the first seed started to grow, they learned that it might be hard to grow in that place. In that bush there lived a group of monkeys. The smallest monkeys thought it was very funny to throw bananas at the new seeds that started to grow.

The monkeys threw so many bananas at that first seed that it was almost split into two pieces. This poor seed told the other seeds what happened. They decided to wait for the group of monkeys to go away. When the monkeys were gone they would start to grow.

One little seed did not agree with the others. She knew it would be hard but she thought she should try to grow. As she peeped up out of the ground, the monkeys threw bananas at her. She was hit so much that she was left folded over on the ground.

The other seeds asked her to stop trying, but that little seed wanted to become a tree. She tried and tried and tried. Each time she tried, the monkeys would hit her with bananas. The little seed ended up folded over again and again.

But the seed did not give up. Every time they pelted her with bananas, she tried even harder. For days, weeks and months the little plant was attacked by the monkeys. She always ended up stooped and bent over. Sometimes she would be able to grow a little bit, but then the next day some monkey would hit her, and it would all start over again.

And then, one day, she did not bend over. She was hit by a banana, and then another, but none of them made her bend over. She had been hit so many times, and bent over so many times, that she was full of hard knots and scars. They made her grow more strongly than the other seeds. Her thin trunk got thicker and stronger. Soon the bananas could not hurt her anymore. There she stayed, growing, growing and growing.

Her trunk was so strong that she kept growing until she became the most majestic tree in the bush. The wind and storms could not even move her. Her friends stayed hidden in the ground wishing for the monkeys to go away. They did not understand that the monkeys could help them become strong trees, strong enough that even the wind and storms could not beat them.

## THE TREE AND THE VEGETABLE

Once upon a time, there was a lovely vegetable garden. In the middle of the vegetable garden was a big tree full of leaves. The vegetable garden and the tree looked beautiful. The land owner was very happy.

The vegetables and the tree did not like each other. The vegetables hated the tree's shade. They





wanted more sun. The tree did not like the vegetables because they drank nearly all of the water. The tree wanted more water.

The vegetables got angry. They decided to drink up all of the water in the ground so that the tree would dry up. The tree got angry and decided to stop giving shade to the vegetables. The hot sun started to dry up the vegetables. In a little while, the vegetables were really tiny, and the tree's branches were drying up. The vegetables and the tree were so busy fighting that they did not notice the land owner. The land owner saw that his garden and his tree were not growing so he stopped bringing water to them. Then the tree and the vegetables got very, very thirsty. They could not think of anything to do to get more water.

One small eggplant had an idea. Even though there was hardly any water, and the sun was so hot, the little eggplant did everything he could to grow, grow, grow. He grew so big that the land owner started to bring water to the garden again.

The vegetables and the tree learned that it was better to help each other than to fight. They should really learn how to live in peace with those around them, doing the best they could. They decided to work together. They would use the shade and the water the best way they could so that everyone could grow big and strong. When they worked together, the garden gave the best vegetables in the whole community.

## THE DROP WATER

There was once a bottle of fresh, clean water. Every drop of water in the jar was very proud of being so clear and pure. Each day they would shake hands and tell each other how clean and beautiful they were.

One day, one of the drops got tired of being so good and clean all the time. He wanted to try what it was like being a dirty drop. The other drops tried to tell him that it was a bad idea, but he decided to try it anyway. He became a dirty drop of water.

Then something terrible happened. When the dirty drop came back to the bottle he turned all the other drops in the jar into dirty drops too.

They tried to get clean again but couldn't. They tried everything to shake off the dirtiness. Finally, much later, someone held the bottle under a tank. When a lot of clean water came into the bottle, the drops started to look clean and pure again. Now they all know that if they all want to be nice, clean drops, then each and every one of them has to stay clean, even if they find it difficult.

The same happens with us and our friends. If we want to live in a bottle of clean water, each one of us will have to be a clean drop. None of us should try being the dirty drop who spoils everything.

How about you? What are you? A clean drop?

## TEARY JOE

Teary Joe was a boy with a special ability: he could make himself cry in less than a second. If he did not like something, he would cry. If something was hard, he would cry. If someone did not agree with him, he would cry. Teary Joe would put on a sad face and make great big tears run down his cheeks to get whatever he wanted.

One day, Teary Joe met Pipo. Pipo was asking people in the street if he could help them so he could get a little bit of money. Pipo was very poor. He had no home and no family, so he helped people to get money for food. Even so, Pipo always had a great big smile on his face.

Joe liked Pipo, so he decided to help him to make some money. He went over next to Pipo. He put a

small basket on the ground. Then he started crying with the saddest face he had.

It worked right away! In a few minutes, Joe's basket was full of coins and sweets. He tried to give them to Pipo, but Pipo said that he did not want it.

"I like to work for what I get," answered Pipo with his big smile. "It's much more fun to work to get things. You know what? Today I've washed some vegetables, I've collected rubbish around the school, I carried some firewood, and I helped a blind lady go to the clinic. I do not have everything I want but I have done a lot of interesting things. What about you? How have things been for you?"

Teary Joe did not answer. He just walked sadly away. Joe got everything he wanted, but he had done nothing interesting for the whole day. He spent most of his time crying. That was not interesting or fun.

At home that night, Joe asked for delicious cake for his dinner. When his mother said no, Joe tried to cry. Then he remembered Pipo and how happy he was. Joe wondered if he could do something interesting to get the cake instead of crying.

Joe spent the whole evening helping his mother to collect water, wash the dirty pots and put the clean clothes in the house.

His parents were surprised to see Joe helping. Joe still did not get any cake but he was still happy. He discovered it had been much more fun doing all those things that evening. Crying all night just to get a piece of cake would not be fun.

### THE REBELLIOUS ANT

Once upon a time, there was an ant who was very tired of being an ant. She did not enjoy it at all. There were lots of rules to obey. There were lots of very long lines to stand in. She always had to do the same thing that everyone else was doing. She wanted to be like the ladybirds and the beetles. She wanted to feel free and have no worries at all.

The ant tried hard to make her dream come true. One windy day, she grabbed onto a big leaf that came flying past. She held on tight and they went up, higher and higher. The ant went up so high that she could not see the other insects on the ground. She looked around and she was surprised. All of the land around was very plain but right in the middle was the biggest, most amazing anthill.

There was no sign of any beetle or ladybird nests. There was nothing else made by other insects. There was only the anthill.

The ant realised that the anthill was greater than anything the other insects had made. Then she understood why the rules were so important. She understood why she had to stand in the lines. She understood why the ants all had to work together doing the same thing. All of those things together made something great. Finally, she felt very proud to be an ant.

### A FROG AND A FRYING PAN

Fran the Frog was the best chef in the whole swamp. All the toads and frogs enjoyed coming to her restaurant. Her 'Flies in spicy bug sauce' and her 'Caramelised dragon flies' wings with honey of bee' were her best recipes. Fran was very proud of her cooking.

One day, Toby came to her restaurant. He was hungry and wanted a big feast. Toby was a great big toad, but he was not very smart. When Fran's yummy food was brought to him he complained. He said the food was no good. He wanted a botfly burger. Fran came out of the kitchen to see what the problem was. Toby told her that her food was only good for the rubbish. This made Fran very, very angry. She went to the kitchen and came back with a frying pan. She hit Toby right on the top of his



head. Then there was a big argument.

Fran knew that she should not have hit Toby. She knew she should control her temper. She asked Toby to forgive her. The toad was so angry. He wanted the frying pan so that he could hit her back. Then he might forgive her.

Everyone tried to calm Toby down. They knew that Toby could easily crack little Fran's head open with that frying pan.

Fran tried to say sorry again but Toby would not accept it. Fran felt awful for hitting him, so she tried everything. She gave him a special cream for bruises, she poured him a special puddlewater drink.

Even better than that, she cooked him a beautiful botfly burger!

But Toby the Toad still wanted to hit Fran back with the frying pan. It had reached the stage where he was almost getting out of control.

Then a very old toad entered the restaurant, shuffling along with the help of two crutches.

"Wait Toby," said the old toad. "you can hit Fran back after I've broken your leg. Remember that you are the reason why I have to walk with these crutches."

Toby didn't know what to say.

He remembered the old toad. It was Reddit, his old teacher. When Toby was small, Reddit had saved him from a bunch of angry birds. Reddit had lost a leg in the struggle. Toby remembered that it had all happened because he did not obey a rule, but he had forgotten about Reddit until now...

Toby now realised he was being very unfair to Fran. Everyone, including himself, made mistakes sometimes. If we hurt someone back for hurting us we just make all the hurting last longer. So, even though his head still hurt he could see that Fran was sorry. He could see that she was trying to make things right again. Toby decided to forgive her.

## THE LION WITHOUT A ROAR

There was once a lion who did not have a roar. The lion had always been this way. He had never been able to roar. But none of the animals who lived on the plains knew this.

From an early age the lion had learnt to talk softly with everyone, and to listen to them. He learned to help others understand without having to yell at them. Because of this, all of the animals on the plains liked him and trusted him.

One day the lion spoke to a pig. The pig was not smart and he did not like to listen. The lion could not find a way to make the pig understand. He really felt like he wanted to roar at the pig, but he could not. The lion began to think that he needed a roar. He spent a few months inventing a roaring machine that he could use whenever he might need it. A short while after he finished making the roaring machine, the pig came back again. He annoyed the lion so much that the lion used the machine. It sent out a truly terrifying roar.

"GRRRRRRRRRRROAUUUUUUUURRRR!!!"

This gave the pig a terrible fright. It also shocked all the animals on the plain. They were so frightened that none of them came out of their homes for months and months.

The lion became sad and lonely. He had lots of time by himself to think. He learned that he didn't need to roar to get others to listen to him. Without knowing it, his lack of a roar had made him good at talking to others and helping them to understand.

So, little by little, using his kind and gentle tone of voice he helped the animals to trust him again, and

he never roared or shouted at anyone ever again.

## HAPPY ENDINGS

Perry Piccolo was a young boy who came from a rich family. He lived in a very nice house with lots of nice food. He never had to worry about anything. Bad things never seemed to happen to him.

One day, Perry went into town to get a new backpack. It was a special backpack with a lunch box and water bottle inside. The problem was that he arrived a bit late. As he walked inside the shop the last special backpack was being sold to a very poor looking boy. The boy had been saving for weeks to buy this backpack. Perry realised that there was no backpack left for him. He was very angry and started shouting. He yelled and told the poor boy to give him the backpack.

“But why should I give you my backpack? I arrived before you did and I’ve paid for it”, said the boy.

“Because I’m more important than you! Look at me! I’m rich and you are poor. Don’t you see?”, Perry replied.

At that moment, a very old looking man came over to Perry. He gave him a backpack that looked just like the special one, and said, “Of course, my boy. You have more of a right than him to have this backpack”.

Then Perry gave the poor boy a mean look and walked off. He got on a bus and looked around. He was pleased to see that the bus was filled with other rich children like himself. He found a seat. However, as soon as Perry sat down, he fell asleep and started to have some strange dreams. In all of the dreams Perry started out with a lot of bad things happening to him. In some of his dreams his parents disappeared, other times his house burned down and he lost all his money. In some dreams he had to travel to countries where he didn’t understand the language. In other dreams he had to go to work as a small child to help look after all his brothers and sisters. In his dreams everyone treated him unkindly, or like someone who had no feelings...

In all of these dreams, Perry had to struggle terribly to survive and overcome his difficulties. All of the dreams had a happy ending. In each dream, a wise and helpful person would help Perry to meet his needs and fulfil his dreams.

When Perry woke up, he was still on the bus. Perry felt pretty shocked. He realised that in real life he always had everything he needed, but he had never helped anyone else. He had never helped anyone have a happy ending for their dreams. He felt terrible, and spent a long time in that seat, crying. Finally, an enormous smile came over his face, and he got off the bus, almost dancing. He was happy because now he knew what he was going to do with his life. He was going to be that person who helps people who have hard things in life. He would make happy endings!

As Perry walked to his house, he saw the old looking man who had given him the backpack. Perry realised that that man was the same one who had been in his dreams. The man who created happy endings.

## A VILLAGE ON THE ROAD

One upon a time there were three rich men. They were travelling in a country far away and they came to a very poor village.

The first man could hardly look at the people. He took all of the gold and jewels from his baskets. He shared them out between all of the people of the village. He gave his good greetings and then he left.



The second rich man saw how much the people were struggling. He stopped for a short time. He could see that money would not help the people so he gave them all of the food and drink he had.

He made sure that each person had a fair share and would have enough food to last for some time. Then, he left.

The third rich man saw how poor the people of the village were. He did not stop. He went even faster on to the next village. The first two rich men saw this. They said, "What a terrible man he is. It is good that we were there to help the poor village people."

However, three days later, they met the third rich man. He was traveling back to the poor village. He was not carrying gold or money. Now he was carrying farming tools and sacks of seeds and grain. He was going to the poor village to help them.

This happened a long, long time ago, but we can see the very same thing happening today too. There are some generous people who give only so that people can see how much they are giving. They don't want to know anything about the people they are giving to. Other people really try to help others, but only so that they can feel better about themselves.

But there are other generous people: the best kind. They don't care what other people think of them. They do not give to look good in front of others. Instead, they think hard about the best way to improve the lives of those they are helping. They give greatly of something much more valuable than money. They give their time, their vision and their lives.

We still have time to change to this third, and best, group!

## THE LITTLE FOREST BY THE SEA

There was once a little village next to a forest. The forest kept the village safe from the storms and strong winds of the sea. If the forest was not there, the people of the village could not live there.

The forest was always in danger. Every night a small group of bad people came to cut down some of the trees. The villagers could do nothing to stop them. The only thing they could do was to plant new trees to replace the ones that were cut down.

This happened for years and years. Parents taught their children how to plant, and the children, from a very early age, spent all their free time planting new trees. Each family had to look after their own area and keep planting trees. If any family did not do their part the whole village would be ruined.

The bad people and strong winds and terrible storms kept knocking down trees. If the families worked very hard they could just plant enough trees to protect the village.

But then, something terrible happened. An old widow died and she had no children. The area from that family began losing more trees. The forest started to disappear and there was nothing anyone could do. Some families started to move away after living in that place for so long.

One of the young men did not want to leave the village. "I will not go," he said. "If I have to, I will start a new family that will look after that area, and I myself will go to work on it every day."

Everyone knew that the young man would not be able to plant trees in that area all by himself. Many people loved him, so they would come and help him to plant. Soon there were not enough plants in their own areas. Then other families helped them. Soon no one knew if they should look after their own area or someone else's. To make it easier they just planted trees wherever they were needed. They were needed in so many areas that the villagers began planting even during the night, even though they were afraid of the bad people who cut down the trees at night.

Then one night they met the bad people. They found out that they were really from another tribe who

came out at night to find firewood and food. As soon as they saw how good it was to live with food and water and planting trees they asked to live with them in the village.

Now each day, there were more and more people to help with the planting. There were less and less people cutting down trees at night. Soon they all lived happily together and the forest got bigger and bigger and protected them all.

## THE SMILE BOXES

Once upon a time there was a wise King. He was very worried about all of his people. They were always thinking about money. They thought money was more important than anything else. This was strange because no one was poor. Everyone had everything they needed.

“Why is everyone always thinking about money?” he asked his helpers.

“How does it really help them?”

The King’s helpers went and tried to find out why the people were always thinking about money. They told him, “They use money to buy things to make them happy.”

“Happiness is what they’re trying to get with their money?” The King thought for a little while. Then he had an idea. “I know how everyone can be happy,” he said. “We will change our money.”

And so, the King got rid of all the dollars and cents in the country. No money was left. He gave everyone a special box. Each box had one hundred smiles inside. “Why use money if what we really want is happiness?” said the King. “From this day forward, we will carry our happiness with us everywhere, in our Smile Boxes.

The new Smile Boxes worked very well at first. Anyone could pull a smile from their Smile Box, put it on their face and be joyful for quite a while.

But, a few days later, some people had used up all of their smiles. They did not know how they could get any more smiles. People started complaining and they got mad at the King. They wanted to have money back again. The King told them that they had to think about how they could get more smiles, just like they used to get more money.

The people tried a few different ideas to try to get more smiles. First, they tried selling things to get smiles. They soon found out that other people’s smiles wouldn’t work on their faces. Then it was thought that changing Smile Boxes could sort out the problem, but that didn’t work either. Many people gave up working and tried all kinds of crazy stuff. Finally, an old farmer discovered how the Smile boxes really worked.

That farmer had had a very big harvest. He had so many fruits and vegetables that he thought he would be very rich. Then he remembered that the King got rid of all the money. The farmer could not sell his harvest. He could do nothing with all of those beautiful fruits and vegetables. He decided to go to all of his friends and neighbours and he just gave away all of his beautiful harvest.

He didn’t make any money but the farmer felt wonderful after he gave away all of his harvest. When he got home there was a big surprise! There was his Smile Box, and it was completely full of new, fresh smiles!

So, all the people learned that the only way to get more smiles was to be kind and loving to others. That made everyone very, very happy.





## THE BIG MATCH

Once, a group of boys decided to play a proper soccer game. Each one of them would bring something used in professional matches. So, one would bring the ball, another the whistle, another the goalposts, others the goalkeeper gloves, the corner flags, and so on.

Before the game started, the boys had to pick the teams. Then there was a slight argument. They decided that the boy who had brought the most important object would get to pick the teams. Well, now they couldn't decide which had been the most important object. They decided to just start playing, using all the objects. Then they would start getting rid of some of the things that people had brought. Whatever was left at the end of the game must be the most important thing.

The first thing they got rid of was the whistle, because the referee could just shout instead. Then they threw out the goalkeeper gloves. They managed to save the ball just as well without them. They got rid of the corner flags and the game was still alright. They got rid of the goalposts and just used some bins. Still, the game was fine. They kept getting rid of everything until finally they threw out the football and used an old tin instead.

While they were playing with the tin, a man and his son passed by. Seeing the boys playing like that, the man said to his son:

"Look, son. Learn from those kids over there. They don't even have a football but they are still playing. They will never get any good playing that way but they are still playing football."

The boys heard him say this. They thought about what they were doing. They were so busy trying to find out who was more important. They were not even having fun and their playing was so bad. No one would be able to get any better at soccer.

The boys decided to stop being selfish. They got all the equipment back and had a really great game. No one thought about who was playing better or worse. They just planned on having fun and improving their game.

## THE ISLAND OF INVENTIONS

Luca was very young when he heard about the Island of Inventions. It sounded so wonderful that he remembered the name forever. He kept searching for clues to help him find that special island. He read hundreds of adventure books, histories, volumes of physics and chemistry; even music books.

From all of those books Luca was able to understand a few things. He was pretty sure what the Island of Inventions was like. It was a secret place, where all the great wise men of the world would meet to learn and invent together. No-one could go to the island. First, you had to make a great invention for the whole world. Then, you would get a special invitation and instructions on how to get to the island.

Luca really wanted to go to the island. He spent all of his time studying and inventing. Every new idea he got, he made it into an invention. If he didn't understand something, he would find someone to explain it to him. Soon he met other young people. They were inventors too. Luca told them about the Island of Inventions. The other inventors dreamed of getting the special invitation too.

As time passed, some of the inventors became a little bit sad. They had not received an invitation so they started working together and helping each other. They made some amazing inventions together. They met in Luca's house. Soon Luca's house was full of bits of machines and extra parts. The inventors made lots of things that helped people all over the world. Even after all that, no invitation came.

They decided to keep trying. They continued learning and inventing every day. They tried to come up with more and better ideas. More young inventors joined the group and they all hoped to go to the island. One day, a long time later, Luca was very old. He was speaking with a very smart young man



who wanted to join the group. Luca told the young man about the Island of Inventions.

He told him that he was sure that someday they would receive an invitation. The young inventor was surprised.

He said to Luca, "What? You mean this isn't really the Island of Inventions? Isn't the letter you sent me the real invitation?"

Luca looked around him. He saw all the inventions all around his own house. He realised that his dream had already come true. He realised that he and his friends had created their own Island of Inventions and they were all very happy there.

### THE GREEDY CLOUD

Once upon a time there was a cloud. She had grown up over a very beautiful country. One day, she saw another cloud. It was much bigger than her and she felt envy. She wanted to be the biggest cloud. The little cloud decided that she would never let her water go. She would never let the rain fall so she would get bigger and bigger.

The cloud grew bigger but her country underneath was getting dried. First, rivers dried up. Then people, animals, plants, and finally, the whole country became a desert. There was no water left on the ground at all. The cloud did not care. She also did not know that living above a desert meant there she could not get new water to keep growing. Slowly, the cloud began to lose size. She could not stop getting smaller.

The cloud then realised her mistake. She had been greedy and selfish. She hurt the country below her and she hurt herself. Soon, she was just a tiny wisp of cloud. The one day, a gentle breeze started to blow. The cloud was so small and weighed so little that the wind took her far away. It took her to a faraway beautiful country, where she started to grow back to her normal size.

The cloud learned a lesson. She stayed small and gave away lots of rain. That made her country even greener. The people in her country now lived in the most beautiful place in the world.

### THE ANGRY BROTHERS

Once there were two brothers. They were great friends and always played together. One day, they had a big fight about one of their toys. After the fight, they decided that they would not share their toys. Each boy could only play with their own toys.

They had a lot of toys. They had to spend the next day sorting out which toy belonged to each brother. Each brother got to work, putting his own toys into a pile. When they had finished doing the big toys they had to sort out the little toys. However, they had already taken so long that it was time for bed. They left the small toys to sort out on the next day. The same thing happened the next day because they had started dividing up parts of the house.

Day after day it was the same story. They were spending all of their time deciding what belonged to either one of them. They would argue about anything: seeing an animal, a tree, or even a stone. In the end, they had made two giant mountains of stuff. It was so big that it had to stay outside in front of the house.

As the years passed, nothing changed. Every morning they would meet up to argue about which things belonged to which boy. They were getting older, and everyone now called them "the grumpy old men". No one had ever seen them smile.

One morning, they went out and found that their two mountains of stuff had been totally mixed up



together. Someone had been there, mixing their things up! They had spent so long sorting them. They were angry.

The brothers tried to find who had done it. Soon they found two children playing on the other side of the mountains of stuff. They were happily playing together. They picked things up and did not care if they were mixed up. They looked really happy, enjoying themselves.

Seeing the children so happy, the two grumpy old brothers stopped. They realised how foolish they had been for so many years. They had stopped playing with anything. Instead, they spent their whole lives arguing over what was theirs to play with. How sad they felt, for spending their lives in anger. They spent that day, and the rest of their days, playing together with those two children. They mixed everything up and shared it all. People even stopped calling them the grumpy old men. Now people called them the 'Big Kids'.

## THE GREEDY BOY

Once upon a time there was a little glutton who only ate sweet things with lots of sugar. One day, his parents gave him an old magnifying glass. He liked it very much. He was so happy with his magnifying glass! As soon as he could, he used it to look at a little ant. It was great! The ant looked so big. But then a strange thing happened. When he took the magnifying glass away, the ant stayed the big size and did not go small again.

The boy was very surprised! He kept trying the magnifying glass. He found that anything he looked at through the magnifying glass would get bigger and stay that way.

Suddenly, he had a plan for how to use his special magnifying glass. He ran home quickly. At home he took all the sweet and sugary foods and he made them gigantic with his magnifying glass. Then he ate and ate until he could eat nothing more. The next morning, he woke up. His body was swollen. He looked a bit purple and he had a huge bellyache. When the doctor came to see him, he said it was the worst case of upset tummy he had ever seen. The boy was in pain night and day. He did not even want to hear about food. His parents were happy about this. The parents could finally fill up their boxes with food and the boy would not eat it all. He even stopped eating sweet foods and sugar. He did not want them at all.

The little glutton learned that you will feel very sick if you have too much of something. He decided to keep the magnifying glass in a box until he found something that would really be worth making bigger.

How about you? What would you use the magnifying glass for?

## SPARKY HOOVES

Rocky was on the ladder, crying. Some of the children at school had been mean to him. They were mean to him quite often. He tried to tell them to stop. He shouted at them. He said he would hit them, but they wouldn't stop. An older boy saw what the children were doing. He came over and said to Rocky, "If you want this to stop you'll have to be like the little bull, Sparky Hooves. Should I tell you his story?"

"Yeah!" said Rocky.

"Sparky Hooves was a fighting bull. His field was next to the farmer's house and Sparky could see through the farmer's window. One day Sparky stood next to the house, watching the farmer's video. The video was showing a bullfight. Sparky realised that this is what was going to happen to him. He spent the rest of his life getting ready for that day, the day of his fight.

Soon that day arrived. When Sparky entered the bullring, he was jabbed in the back. It was very painful,

and Sparky felt very angry. He wanted to hit right back. But he knew exactly what he needed to do. He stayed very still. Soon the bullfighter came close. He tried to make Sparky fight. Sparky felt like sticking his horns deep into this silly guy. He took a deep breath and swallowed his anger. He kept still and waited.

The bullfighter trying to make him fight. He poked him hard. He waved flags in his face and red calico over his head. Sparky kept still. After some time, the crowd started whistling and booing. It got so bad that the bullfighter decided to change the bull. This had been the most boring bull anyone could remember. So Sparky Hooves was returned to his field. He was allowed to live out his life in peace. Never again did they put him in a bullring because everyone knew that he would not fight. They would have nothing to watch."

"Yeah, but what does this have to do with me?", asked Rocky.

"Well, everything, my friend. They took Sparky to a bullring because they wanted to make him fight so they could have some fun. If he started to fight they would enjoy themselves. They wouldn't stop until everything was finished. The same is happening to you when they are mean to you. They enjoy it because they see how angry they make you. You should do what Sparky Hooves did. Don't do anything. They will get bored and look for something else to do. They will look somewhere else for their fun.

Rocky did not believe it but tried to do what Sparky Hooves did. At first it wasn't easy, but as Rocky kept to his plan, the bullies got bored with him. In a few days they found more interesting things to do than pick on Rocky.

## THE YELLOW BALLS

Claire just to eat medicine from the doctor. She liked the taste, Every time she felt a little bit sick she went running to her mother to ask for some yummy medicine. When her mummy gave her some medicine she would ask for even more. Her mother tried to tell her that extra medicine was no good. You must take just the right amount of medicine. Claire did not want to listen to that. She still wanted more.

One night, she had a very strange dream. In her dream she could see a strange story inside her body. Little yellow balls were rolling through a long tunnel to the other end. At the other end the little yellow balls would fall down into her feet. They would make her want to run and dance and play.

Before long, they began to run out of little yellow balls. After a while, her feet became empty and she did not want to run and dance and play anymore. The child was becoming sick.

Fortunately, the child soon took some medicine and the little yellow balls started appearing again. Her feet filled up and she started to feel happy, like before.

Suddenly, a loud bell started to ring. The child had eaten too much medicine!

Just then, hundreds of enormous yellow balls appeared all at one time. They were big and heavy. They were so heavy that they could hardly move. Suddenly, there was a big problem. The tunnel was filled up and blocked by the big yellow balls. The balls were pushing the tunnel, harder and harder. Then the tunnel started to break into pieces and bits of tunnel and balls were falling everywhere in her body.

Clair suddenly woke up. She had a big fright.

Claire thought about her dream. She understood that taking her medicine was a good thing when she was sick. Now she knew it could be dangerous if she took too much medicine. From then on, she only wanted to take medicine when she really needed it. When she took her medicine she would say to her



mother, "Just the right amount, OK? I don't want my body filling up with the big yellow balls."

## THE TICKLISH KID

Pete had a problem. He had lots of tickles. You only had to touch his hair a little bit and he would burst out laughing. When his laughing started, no one could make him stop.

Pete could not even let his mummy cut his hair. Every time she tried, the tickles started and he could not stop laughing. Windy days were the worst. The wind would blow his hair and he would end up on the ground laughing with the tickles. When Pete started feeling tickles, everyone ended up laughing and they could not get their work done.

As Pete grew up, people started to tell him, "You cannot come in here. We do not want laughing in this place. We have an important meeting." So, Pete tried everything to control his tickles. He tried wearing a hat. He put water on his head to make his hair stay down. He shaved all the hair off of his head. He even tried to learn some special exercises to try to stop feeling the tickles.

But nothing worked; it was impossible. He really wanted to just be a normal boy. He began to feel very sad because he was different.

One day, he met a special clown. The clown was very old and could hardly walk. He saw Pete was crying so he went to make him feel happy again. It didn't take long to make Pete laugh, and they started to talk. Pete told him about the problem with his tickles. Then he asked the clown how such an old man could keep being a clown.

"I have no one to come after me", said the clown, "and I have a very important job to do". Pete looked at him, surprised. He said, "I did not think a clown was important."

"Come, I'll show you" said the clown.

So, the clown took Pete to the hospital. He took him to the orphanage where children with no mum and dad lived. He took him to the school. All were full of children who were sick, or alone or had problems. As soon as they saw the clown, their faces changed and they started to smile. The short visit from the clown changed everything for them. Pete made it even more special. His tickles started and all of the children laid down on the floor, laughing and laughing.

When it was time to go, the old clown winked at Pete. He said "Now do you see this job is important? That is why I cannot stop, even though I am old".

"It's true," answered Pete, "not everyone can do your job. You have to have a special gift for laughing." Then the wind started his tickles and laughing again.

And that is how Pete became a clown and came after the special old man. Pete learned that being different actually made him happy, thanks to his special gift of tickles.

## COLOURFUL HEAD

This is the amazing story of a very strange boy.

This boy always wanted what other people had. He wanted his friends' pencils. He wanted his cousins' clothes. He wanted his parents' books. He wanted things all the time which made him jealous. This boy was so jealous that even the hairs on his head were getting jealous. One day, the boy woke up in the morning. One hair on the top of his head was completely green. When the other hairs saw this, they became jealous. They decided to turn green too.

The next day, a hair at the front of his head turned blue. The other hairs were jealous again and they all turned blue too. Every day, the boy's hair would completely change colour, all because his hair kept getting jealous.

Everyone loved the boy's hair. They loved to see it changing colours. The boy did not like it. He always wanted what other people had. He wanted to have hair just like the others had. One day, He got very angry at his hair. He pulled very hard on his hair. One thin hair got tired of holding on. It let go and fell all the way to the floor.

When the other hairs saw this, they were jealous again. Then they all let go too. Very soon the boy had no hair on his head. He was very surprised. The boy got angry and cried and cried. Then he stopped to think about his hair. He understood what had happened. He was always jealous so then his hair was jealous. His hair fell out because of that. The boy decided that he would always try to enjoy what he had. He would not be jealous of what others had. He decided to be happy with his head with no hair.

The boy started to paint pictures on the top of his head. They were very colourful and beautiful. Everyone enjoyed his painting so much that he became a famous artist.

## THE WHITE ROSE

Once there was a garden full of bushes. In between some grass and some weeds grew a white rose. It was as white as salt. Its petals looked so soft. Little drops of water looked like shiny crystals on its leaves. The flower could not see herself. She did not know that she was very beautiful. She did not know that all of the plants around her were amazed. They thought she was perfect. They loved her smell. They loved her soft petals. They said nice things about her. The weeds around her stared at her.

They wanted to be like her, but the white rose did not know any of this.

One hot, sunny day, a girl was strolling through the garden. She was thinking about all of the lovely things on the earth. Suddenly, she saw a white rose in between the weeds in the garden. The rose was beginning to fade and wilt.

"It has been many days since the rain," the girl thought. "If the rose stays here it will wither and die.

I will take it home and put it in a cup of water."

The little girl took the flower home. With all her love she put the wilting white rose in water. Then she put it next to the window.

"I will put it here," she thought, "so the flower can get some sun."

The flower sat next to the window. The window had a glass in it. The flower could see herself in the glass. She was surprised.

"Is that me?" thought the rose.

Little by little her drooping leaves began to stand up again. She started up towards the sun again. Soon the rose looked beautiful again. When she was feeling strong again she looked at herself in the glass. She saw that she was very beautiful. She thought, "Wow! I did not know who I was. Why did I not know this?

The rose understood that all through her life she did not know who she was. If you really want to know who you are, forget everything that's around you, and just look into your heart.



## THE UGLY ANGEL

There was once an angel who was learning how to make miracles. She was a very kind and clever angel. She was a little bit sad because many people thought she was ugly. She worked very hard and always did nice things, but the only thing that some people thought about was how beautiful they were. In the angel school the others would not sit with her. When she flew off to help a child or anyone else in trouble, they would say mean things. "Get out of here, ugly!"

Even though the angel was little, she was getting good at doing big miracles. She thought about using her miracles to make herself beautiful. Then her mum said, "You were made for a very special purpose." So, the little angel just waited.

One day, some bad people came and started breaking everything. They were destroying the whole country. None of the other angels could do anything. They were so beautiful that the bad people would see them and catch them and lock them up. They did not notice the little angel. She was not beautiful so they did not even look at her. The little angel followed the bad people. She saw where they were hiding and she saw where they locked up the other angels.

The little angel thought of a plan. She made a little miracle and suddenly there was a big party. All of the bad people were very excited. They all went to the big party and started eating lots of sweet food. They started dancing with the loud music. Then the little angel went to the room where all the other angels were locked. She found the key and let them out. Then all of the angels went to where the party was and made a big circle around the outside. They all worked together to make one very big miracle. Suddenly, all of the bad people disappeared. The big miracle took them all away to an empty island in the middle of the sea. Now everyone was safe and happy.

Everyone knew that the little angel had saved them. From that day on no one ever looked at how beautiful someone was. If someone was not as beautiful as others, they were happy. They knew that they were made for a special purpose.

## FRIENDS FROM THE VEGETABLE PATCH

Lulu and Lily were two cabbage plants. They were born in the same vegetable garden. They had been friends all their lives. Together they had seen storms, cyclones and very hot days. They always looked after each other. They dreamed of the special time when they would become dinner for a little boy or girl. They would help the child grow big and strong.

Harvest time arrived and Lulu and Lily were happy. They were picked by a nice lady and carried to the market. At the market, they sat together on a small table. They were both excited to see ladies passing by with their baskets. They were especially thrilled when any lady with a child came nearby. A whole day passed but no-one was interested in them. Then, just before closing time, a lady walked too close to their table. Her basket hit Lulu and Lulu fell onto the floor and rolled under the table.

No one knew what had happened. Lulu spent the whole night crying. She knew that she would get mouldy and rotten under the table. Lily was very upset too. She had lost her friend but there was nothing she could do to help her. The next day, a lady with a nice little boy came to the table. It looked like the lady was going to buy Lily but Lily was worried. She was thinking about her poor friend. The little boy reached out to grab Lily from the table. Lily thought quickly. She threw herself to the floor and rolled under the table. There she was, right next to Lulu. The boy was surprised and laughed. He bent down and picked up both Lulu and Lily.

Lily ended up with some broken stems, but she was happy to save her friend. A little while later, Lily and Lulu were sitting on a plate together. Lily was the happiest cabbage in the world. Her dream came true



with her best friend.

### THAT'S ENOUGH!

There were once two doors in the same house. One was a beautiful, painted door and the other one was just a plain wooden door.

Both doors had terrible lives in that house. The house was full of naughty children. They were always banging and kicking the doors. Each night, when everyone was asleep, the doors would talk together.

The beautiful, painted door was always angry, but the wooden door would calm him down. He would say, "Don't worry. The children will soon learn. Just wait and you will see that things will get better."

The beautiful, painted door would calm down for a while. Then one day, there was a big party. The doors were banged and kicked more than ever before. The painted door got so angry and said, "OK. That's enough! The next time someone bangs me I am going to break. Then they will learn a lesson!"

This time, he did not listen to the wooden door. The next day, the first time he was banged, the painted door broke. The children got into big trouble. The painted door was happy that the children learned a lesson. The painted door stayed broken. The owners did not like having a broken door. They took it off and threw it outside with the rubbish.

The beautiful, painted door was sorry now. He got angry and did not wait for the children to grow up. Now he was going to rot with the rubbish. His friend, the wooden door, was still in the house. The children were being careful now and did not bang or kick the door.

The beautiful, painted door did not rot away. Instead, a very poor man found him in the rubbish. Even though the door was broken, the man knew that this door was the best he would be able to find for his poor house. The door was happy to have the chance to be a proper door again. This time, he did not worry about any banging or kicking. He was just glad to be a door again.

### BOBBY THE MOUNTAIN CLIMBER

Bobby was a mountain climber. He was famous. He liked to try to climb the great big mountain that had snow on top. He tried and tried at least thirty times but he could not get to the top. He always made a good start. He looked at the snowy top and dreamed of looking out far, far away. When he went a bit further, he started to lose his strength. He would stop looking up at the snowy top of the mountain. He started looking down at his worn-out boots. Finally, when the clouds had gathered round him, he stopped. He knew that he would not be able to look out from the top that day. He would rest a little bit and then start back down the mountain again. He worried about the things people would say because he did not make it to the top of the mountain again.

On one of these climbs he went up the mountain with an old man named Peeper. Peeper made glasses to help people see better. Peeper saw Bobby try to go up the mountain and then stop. He told Bobby he should try again and he gave him a present. It was a special pair of glasses to help him see better.

"If it starts getting cloudy, put these glasses on. If your feet start hurting put the glasses on. These are special glasses. They will help you."

Bobby took the gift and started to try to climb the mountain again. When his feet started to hurt he remembered what Peeper said. He took out the glasses and put them on. The pain in his feet was pretty bad, but the new glasses helped him see the snowy top of the mountain. He kept going.

A little while later the clouds came to cover the mountain again. With his special glasses on, Bobby could





still see the top of the mountain through the clouds. Bobby kept climbing. Soon he left the clouds behind. He forgot about the pain in his feet and he made it to the top of the mountain. It was amazing. He was proud to finally climb the mountain. He looked out and saw things far, far away. He saw the heavy clouds all around the mountain. Bobby did not think that the clouds were so thick. He looked carefully and checked his special glasses. Now he understood everything.

Peeper had very carefully carved a picture in the glasses. The picture was the top of the snowy mountain. Every time he looked up, Bobby would see the picture. Peeper had understood that Bobby needed to keep looking at his dream to be able to keep going. When he stopped looking at his dream, he would get tired and give up.

Bobby learned that the only thing to stop him reaching the top of the mountain was himself. When he could no longer see the top of the mountain, the problems had set in. He thanked Peeper for using that little trick to help him.

## BATBIRD

There was once a bat who was very lazy. He did not like going out to hunt for insects to eat. He just wanted to be comfortable. One day, he saw a bird in a cage. He saw that the bird was given all of its food and water. It did not have to do anything. The bat decided that would be a good way to live. He decided to become a pet bird in a cage too.

The bat started to act like a bird. He got up early in the morning to fly around. He wanted a child to find him and take him home. Bats are not pretty like birds, so the children did not even look at him. The bat decided that he needed to look more like a bird. He made a beak and stuck lots of feathers on his body. He learned how to whistle like a bird. Finally, he met a little boy. The little boy thought the bat was an interesting bird and took him home.

The bat was happy in his cage. It was in a warm and comfortable house. He felt like he was the best and most clever bat. Then he started to feel hungry. When he wanted to eat there were no flies or insects. There was only birdseed. Bats do not like birdseed so he did not eat anything. The boy was worried about his bird. He thought it would get so hungry it would die. He used a little spoon and fed the bat some birdseed.

Some days later, the batbird got out of the cage and flew home. He was so ashamed and embarrassed. He would not tell anyone what had happened. Now he tried very hard when it was time to go out hunting for flies. He got stronger and tough. The other bats noticed that he was not lazy anymore.

## THE GREAT WILD CAR RACE

In a far-away land there was once a special kind of car. It did not need roads or petrol. It just needed a driver with a good heart and good thoughts to make it go.

Those cars became really famous. They were used for races and every boy dreamed about driving one. The car owners would have special tests to find new drivers. It was hard to find children with good hearts who would have good thoughts all the way to the end of a race.

One day, the testing team arrived at the small town where Nicky lived. Nicky was a good kid. He was very excited and did not sleep much that night. He stood in the line to wait for his turn to try one of the cars. When they were waiting, the boys practised good wishes and thoughts. Then the gate opened and many boys started pushing and shoving. Their good thoughts disappeared. The testing team made a few little tests for the rest of the boys. Saying thank-you, helping someone and being respectful were

all parts of the test. Soon, only a small group of really good children were left. Nicky was one of them.

Those children took turns to get into the cars and try them. Nicky would go last. He did not mind. He liked to learn by watching the cars. When his turn came, his heart was beating very fast. He was so excited that he could hardly run. He was almost the last to get in his car. Then he saw another boy. This boy walked using crutches so he was a bit slow getting to a car. Nicky could hear the testing man say, "I'm very sorry, my boy, there are no cars left, and this is the last test of the day. The cars have to be rested soon. Come on, you'll get your chance some other day."

Nicky saw the boy's face turn sad. Nicky took a deep breath, got out of his car and said, "It's OK, he can have my car."

The engine of that car roared like never before. The injured boy got in, filled with joy. Nicky was happy at what he had done, but a little bit disappointed too. Before driving off, the other boy saw the sadness in Nicky's face. He reached out his hand, saying, "Get in. We'll go together, even though it'll make us a bit slower."

Nicky jumped in. The two boys shook hands but the car was roaring to go. Their car was super, super fast and passed all the other cars!

Nicky and his friend won every race together in that car. They showed their friendship and good wishes to every corner of the world.

## THE LAZY LITTLE BIRD

There was once a little bird who was very nice, but very, very lazy. Every day, when it was time to get up, the other birds had to shout at him again and again. Then finally he would get up from his bed. When there was a job he had to do, he would wait and wait and wait until there was hardly enough time left to do it. People kept telling him, "What a lazy bird you are! You cannot keep leaving everything to the last minute".

"Bah! There's really no problem", answered the little bird, "I just take a bit longer to get around to doing things, that's all".

The birds spent all summer flying and playing. Soon the cold weather started to come close. They started to get ready for the long journey to a warmer land. The lazy little bird kept waiting and waiting. He was sure that there would be enough time to get ready for the journey. Then one day, his friends tried to wake him up. He told them he would get up later and went back to sleep. When he woke up all of the other birds were gone.

That day was the day of the great journey. Everyone knew the rules. You had to be ready to leave. There were thousands of birds, and they could not wait around for anyone. The little bird, who did not know how to make the journey alone, realised that he would have to spend the long cold winter all by himself, all because he was lazy.

At the beginning, he spent a lot of time crying. Then he had to admit that it was his own fault. He put his lazy thinking away and got ready for the cold weather. First, he spent days looking for the place that was safe from the cold. He found a place between some rocks. He made a new nest, well built with branches, stones and leaves. Then, he worked hard to fill the nest with fruits and berries. He collected enough to last for many weeks. Finally, he dug a little pool in the cave, so he would have enough water. When he saw that his new home was ready, he hid in the nest until the cold weather was gone.

The little bird had a hard time. He was cold and he could only eat a little bit of food each day. He missed all of his friends. Every day he was sorry that he had been lazy. When the warm weather started to



come back, his old friends returned from their trip. They were all filled with joy and surprised to see that the little bird was still alive. They could hardly believe that such a lazy bird had managed to build such a wonderful nest. They saw that not even a bit of laziness was left in his little body. He had turned into the most hard-working bird of the flock. Everyone agreed that he should be put in charge of organising the great journey next year.

When that time came, the little bird made sure that everything was done well. They even had time left to invent an early morning wake-up song. From that day on no little bird, however lazy, would have to spend the winter alone again.

## AN INSIGNIFICANT TASK

It was an exciting day in the classroom. Every child would be given a class job. This always happened in the first week of the term. On that day, every boy and girl were given a job. They would be responsible for that job for the rest of the school year.

Some jobs were more interesting than others. Each child wanted to get one of the best jobs. The teacher would think hard about the children. She would give the very best jobs to the very best children. Rita was a good child. She was a kind and quiet girl. She always followed the teacher's instructions perfectly. All the children knew Rita would be given the best job of all: to look after the class dog.

That year there was a big surprise. Each child received one of the normal jobs, like preparing the books for the lessons, telling the time or cleaning the blackboard. Rita's job was very different. She was given a little box. Inside was some sand and one ant. The teacher said that this ant was a very special ant but Rita was disappointed. Most of her classmates felt sorry for her. They thought it was not fair for her to be given that job. Even her father was angry with the teacher. He told Rita that she should not look after the ant. However, Rita liked her teacher very much. She wanted to show the teacher that she had made a mistake. She decided to do something special with the job that was not very important.

"I will turn this little job into something great," Rita said to herself.

Rita started learning all about her little ant. She learned about the different kinds of ants. She learned about where they live and what they do. She changed the little box to make it perfect for the ant. Rita gave the ant the very best food. The ant grew quite a bit bigger than anyone had expected.

One day in spring, when they were in the classroom, the door opened. There was a man who looked very important. The teacher stopped the class with great joy, and said, "This is Doctor Martinez. He has come to tell us a wonderful piece of news, isn't that right?"

"Exactly", said the Doctor. "Today a special competition has finished and now we know the winner. It is this class. This is your prize. You will all come with me to the tropical rainforest. We will be exploring all kinds of insects. We checked every school. This one was the best for looking after the little ant we gave you. Congratulations! You will be wonderful assistants!"

That day the school was filled with joy and celebration. Everyone congratulated the teacher for putting them in the competition. They thanked Rita for being so patient and responsible. That day, many children learnt something. If you want to be given the big jobs, you have to be willing to do the small jobs. Rita was the most pleased at this. She had said to herself so many times "I will turn this little job into something really great".

## TWO INTELLIGENT BOYS

Once upon a time there were two very clever boys. Even when they were small they were smarter and faster than others. The boys knew they were special but they hoped that one day everyone would know how great they were.

Each boy grew up in a different way. The first one used all of his skills to have a big and important job. He showed everyone that he was the boss. He went in big competitions so people would see his name. He visited all of the most important people and places. Everyone was sure that he would become the wisest and most important man in the land.

The second boy knew that he was clever. He also had a burden for the people around him. Even though he was better and faster he tried to help people. He did not have time to do things to make him a big man. He was always busy trying to make life better and easier for his community. Because of this, everybody knew and loved him, but only in his community.

After a few years, a great disaster hit that country. There were problems everywhere. People were sad and miserable. The first clever young man was not sure what to do. He had some good ideas. They spread around the land and helped people a little bit. The second young man was used to solving all kinds of problems. He knew lots of ideas and plans for food, and water and transport. He was able to help the people so much that they did not feel the disaster much at all. His ideas and plans spread all over the country. Everybody knew him to be a good and wise man. He was even made Prime Minister of the country.

The first young man then understood the meaning of greatness. We become great by the things we do for other and not for the things we do for ourselves. He stopped going in big competitions and meeting with big, important people. From then on, he took his books wherever he went so he would always be ready to help others.

## THE QUEEN'S JOURNEY

A young Queen was given a special present. It was an old box full of happiness. If it was opened in a place where people were kind and giving it would make everyone happy.

The Queen travelled all over her kingdom, looking for the most kind and giving people. When she had collected them all, she opened the old box. However, nothing happened.

One day, the Queen was on her way back to her castle. She saw a poor boy who was begging. He needed to get food for his sick mother. The Queen wanted to give the boy some money, but she didn't have any in her basket. The boy asked her if she could give him the old box. He would sell the box to get some food. The Queen did not want to give the box away. It was a special box. Then she saw that the boy was very poor. She gave the old box to him. The boy took the old box and opened it.

Straight away, lots of wonderful things started to fly out of the box. They were the best things anyone could think of. There was also the sound of singing. The song was saying, "Goodness always starts in yourself."

The Queen and the boy shared all the wonderful things from inside the box. The Queen also learned something. If you want to receive happiness, you need to give happiness. She became the best Queen ever to reign over that kingdom.



## THE WICKED PRINCE

There once was a King who had a son. The son was very naughty. He used to tell lies. If someone saw him tell a lie he would say to them, "Don't tell anyone or I will hit you."

One day, the King and the Prince left the castle together. They went to a village and the King went off to a meeting. The Prince started telling lies again. He made everyone cranky and they were annoyed at him. Suddenly, the King came back. He heard that the Prince had been telling lies. He heard that the Prince was not nice.

The Prince thought he was in big trouble. Then he had an idea. He saw another boy in the village. The boy looked just the same as the Prince. The Prince said to his father, "It was not me who did the bad things. It was the boy who looks like me!" The King was a clever man. He could see that someone was lying. He knew that the Prince told lies. He thought the other boy in the village must be his son, the Prince. So, the King took the boy back with him to the palace and left the real Prince in the village. Now the Prince finally learned a lesson. He was sorry that he told so many lies. He was sorry that he blamed the other boy in the village. The other young boy heard that he was sorry and decided to forgive the Prince. He told the King that he wasn't his real son after all. The King left the castle and brought his son home, and the two young men ended up as very good friends.

## DON'T LIE TO DAD

Once upon a time there was a boy who was very, very naughty. One day, he was playing with a dinosaur egg. He accidentally dropped it down a deep hole.

Then the Daddy dinosaur came looking for the egg. The naughty boy told him someone had stolen it. He said that they had run away with it. The dinosaur went off to look for the thief and his egg.

Soon the dinosaur egg started to hatch. The baby dinosaur came out and it did not like being stuck down in the hole. It cried and cried and would not stop.

A few days later the father dinosaur finally found the baby dinosaur. He was happy to see his baby. The baby dinosaur told his father that he could hear the boy's voice when he was in the hole. The father dinosaur was very angry. He went to ask the boy again what happened. Again, the boy lied.

The daddy dinosaur decided to punish the boy. He put the boy in a cave. He put big rocks in front of the cave so the boy could not get out. The boy stayed there for three days, until he had learnt his lesson.

After that he ended up being a very truthful boy, and good friends with the baby dinosaur.

## BREMINA SUPER GIRL

Bremina was just an ordinary village girl.

One day when she was paddling in the sea a sea urchin stung her. She stopped to rub. Suddenly, all at one time, she was attacked by an octopus, a mosquito, a parrotfish and a strike of lightning. These attacks all together turned her into a new superhero with superpowers. Now she was Bremina Supergirl!

Her powers were very great. Bremina Supergirl decided that she should not waste them on little things. She would like to hunt out danger in the world and save countries from disasters.

Bremina Supergirl searched with super-sight. She travelled the world with her hyper-speed. She listened to every sound with her super hearing. She could not find anyone trying to take over the galaxy or trying to blow up the planet. It seemed like everyone in every land just had normal problems. Bremina

Supergirl had nothing to do. She sat down at home and felt bored.

One day, some people came to her village to do a special show. They asked Bremina to help them. Bremina said yes. She thought it would be a good time to show off her new super powers.

The day for the show came. In the show, Bremina had to carry a woman across the stage. Bremina Supergirl was just not used to doing a task so small. All she could think of was how great her powers were and how cool she would look to the world.

Bremina tried to make her task bigger. She did everything faster, and stronger and did not control her strength or her speed. Lots of people got hurt. There were bumps, bruises, scratches, shouts, broken bones and torn clothing. It was a big mess.

Bremina was very embarrassed. Ever since that day, everyone remembers the case of Bremina Supergirl. They say, "Don't be such a Bremina; if you never learn how to do the little things, you'll never know how to do big things."





## SECTION 4

### MISSION STORIES

Please handle this set of stories as a collection and do not distribute individually.

This collection of stories was produced by the 0 – 21 Story Project (2003), a joint effort of the Bible Society of South Pacific (BSSP) and Solomon Islands Translation Advisory Group (SITAG).

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#### ARMS RESTING ON A MATTRESS

The Story of Jonathan Maeipiri

An overcast Saturday, thirty years ago (in the 1970s), saw five men and three women gathered outside an SSEC village church at a river side, in preparation of sharing the gospel with the villagers of the next village. Jonathan Maneipiri explained the plan of action, “We’ll carry our Bibles and go to Ro’one. It’s about a day’s walk from Small Malaita,” he said.

The group of Christians greeted their families and set out, with a thick cloud accompanying them in a saturated sky. They crossed rivers, streams and valleys, they climbed cliffs and hills. They walked through overgrown bush garden tracks and were bruised by thorns.

About a quarter into the walk, the woman in the front stopped and turned to the others, “We can’t go further,” she said, “If someone had a knife, I could clear the way.” The others saw that the bush was indeed getting steadily thicker and more forbidding. Big vines crisscrossed the way ahead and were entangled into the thick bushes. Branches and thorns seemed to grab and surround them as they went. It was a very frustrating walk.

Jonathan Maneipiri then raised his eyes to Heaven and prayed in his usual loud and course voice, “Father, our God of Wonder, who led the Israelites through dry land, the same God we cry to now, we plead with you to open up the way before us, so that we can reach out to your children at Ro’one. We know that you are the same God that Israel came to know, love, and serve.” When the team opened their eyes again, the woman who was leading, was already a few yards ahead. Her right arm was stretched out as she pointed the way to go. Vines and branches simply seemed to give way in front of her, and the path grew clearer and drier as if there were many others walking before them.

The team was stunned, and then praised the Lord for His divine intervention while they followed the woman in front. They reached Ro’one without any further difficulties.

The woman the Lord used to show His greatness, was the happiest of all. She testified about this wonder and told the congregation at Ro’one that her arm was resting on an air mattress. The Lord our God gives us wings like an eagle, to carry us and give us strength to go on when our own strength falters.

Psalm 77: 11 and 14

“I recall all you have done, O Lord, I remember your wonderful deeds.” “You are the God of miracles and wonders! You demonstrate your awesome power among the nations.”



## FAITHFULNESS

Do you believe in the power of faith, also of a woman?

Edith Ehamana was born in 1937, at Salio village in Isabel province. During her childhood she used to help her parents work in the church, cleaning up and putting flowers on the altar. She was to become a dedicated Mothers Union leader in adulthood.

The little girl Edith loved reading and writing. She liked working among women and listening to the mothers talking among each other. "Edith," her mother used to scorn, "You don't belong with women older than you. Why are you always listening to us?" And Edith could only answer, "Turu mam, bat mi laekem olketa".

As she grew older, Edith helped the mothers' union work. She also wrote a prayer book in easy English, so that women in the provinces would understand the gospel, and that love within the family of God would increase. She also translated the prayer book into Cheke Holo, the Isabel language. She always listened to and respected others, never wanting to let anyone down. She was committed to her work and faithful of heart.

When she was old enough to leave the village, Edith Ehamana was sent to Africa to learn how to teach trainers. She achieved skills as a provincial trainer and carried out her work for the Mothers' Union back in the village with characteristic dedication, despite the opposition and criticism she encountered on occasion from some. Some older women were doubtful of the appropriateness of allowing a young girl to do the work older women used to do. But when challenged, Edith would just humbly say, "Let us consider Jesus' request of St. Peter. Jesus had asked Peter three times whether he loved Him. And three times, Peter answered 'Yes Lord, you know that I love you.' And Jesus told him three times, 'Then feed my sheep.'" Edith reminded herself and others that Jesus tests our faith in Him continually, and our love for Him should be shown in the care we give to those around us.

Returning to Buala on a canoe one day after attending a friend's wedding ceremony, Edith Ehamana was called home to her Heavenly Father, when the canoe sank amidst rough sea weather. The wind was strong and the waves big, causing the canoe to overturn. Everyone but Edith survived. The Isabel Mothers' Union president and provincial office commented, "Edith is now with God, but the prayer book she wrote as a young girl will be used in the church and will continue to shine the light of God in the hearts of the women she so loved."

John 1: 16 – 18 John 21:16-17

"Jesus asked, 'Do you love me?' 'Yes, Lord, you know that I love you.' 'Feed my sheep', Jesus replied."

## FREELY HE GAVE: THE STORY OF TIMASI ALEVE

By Mary Buto

It had become a familiar scene on the shore: As the canoe neared the shore, an old man's voice would be heard ringing out, "Who is that? Is that Maralana, Moroloni, Marilono, Marilaena?" And at this, eight-year old Marilyn would edge impatiently towards the side of the canoe, to jump out of it as soon as it touched the shore. Timasi Aleve would scoop up his granddaughter in his strong arms, tickling her with his brownish grey beard until the little girl struggled out of his embrace, squealing with delight.

Timasi Aleve, who was himself affectionately known only as Aleve, loved to call other people by a string of names in greeting. Only those who did not know him would be offended by this name-calling, as everyone knew it was just Aleve's way of greeting.

Aleve was a softie at heart – he could not help giving, and he gave freely and selflessly. His generosity proved a great strength and a legacy left to his family and all who knew him.



All around Aleve's home village, he used to plant all kinds of vegetables, and as his village was along the way to a clinic that served several surrounding villages, visitors to the clinic would always receive something from Aleve's garden. They also received a string of names with their supply of garden produce on their arrival and departure!

Aleve also had gardens across the bay from where he lived. The local primary school was located along that way, and students who boarded at the school would wait for him at the shore, as they knew that granny Aleve always had something to give them. And sure enough, without fail his canoe would produce roasted or baked cassava, sweet potatoes, and fruits like pineapples, bananas, and sugar canes. The students took freely from a man who gave freely, and as he would watch them eating, he would chuckle and say, "Come on, eat up everything. They weigh down my canoe too much, and I'd like to reach home before it's dark!" This happened every time granny Aleve visited his gardens.

It was a privilege for me to know Aleve in the first nine years of my life. He was my grandfather - a person who found pleasure and satisfaction in giving. I think that's why his gardens always yielded an abundance. When he died, his gardens withered too. But in life I learned important Biblical truths from him. He taught me that there is more joy and blessing in giving, than in receiving. Whatever is given freely from the heart, will be returned to the giver as a blessing. That's the legacy my grandfather Aleve left me.

Matt. 25: 29 "To those who use well what they have been given, even more will be given and they will have in abundance."

## GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

By Roselyn Manepuri

Jonah Alasifiona has just returned from Queensland and has enjoyed the sustenance of his mother's home cooking. Now he sat outside his coconut shelter and prayed for God's guidance in his next move. But as he sat praying, he sensed the Evil one lurking nearby.

Earlier that day, a group of young men came and asked him for tobacco, but he told them he didn't bring any home with him. It was true, but they didn't like it. He prayed for protection and strength.

That night, although it was peaceful and the stars twinkled merrily, he couldn't shake off the uneasy feeling he had. He couldn't sleep, and so immediately heard the whisper of voices when they approached the house. When the voices grew louder, Jonah recognized them as belonging to his nephews who came asking for tobacco that day. Holding his breath, Jonah lay there listening to his nephews planning to surround his home and kill him. They carried spears, clubs, bows and arrows.

Suddenly, there was a loud crack of thunder above them in the sky. Lighting flashed down like balls of fire over Jonah's shelter. Jonah and his nephews all saw the shape of the lightning. It was like an arch over his shelter. The boys saw this and ran to about a mile away. For a while nothing else happened, and then they motioned to each other and moved in closer to Jonah's shelter.

As they were moving in to encircle the shelter once more, the young men heard Jonah praying, "My father, my only protector in my heathen land, I pray for these nephews of mine who have surrounded me to kill me! I rely entirely on you. You are faithful and will never leave me. Please show them your glory and your mighty power now. Amen."

Immediately, the sound of thunder roared once more from the distant skies and crackled above the shelter once more. The young men fell on their faces. Jonah moved closer and placed his hands on them. He started sharing with them from John 3:16 in the Bible. "For God so loved the world, that He gave his only Son so that everyone who believes in Him will not perish but have eternal life."

That night, Jonah Alasifiona's nephews gave their lives to God, and John 3: 16 became the inspiration they shared with others in turn.

## JOSEPH WALE MEETS RESISTANCE

By C.O.M. D. Lilimae

Joseph Wate went to school with Bishop Patteson at Norfolk Island in 1866. It is here that he learned about God. And when Joseph finished school, Bishop Patteson took him back to Sa'a to begin a school for children and adults. The year was 1870.

Joseph and the Bishop received a big welcome from the village people the people. The women cried with joy over their young man who was gone, but who returned safely home again. In the evening, people came to Joseph Wate's house with food, as was the custom. "We must bless the food before we eat it", Joseph told them, and he said grace. "In the Name of God, the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit. Amen", said Joseph, adding to the people, "That was a prayer."

During the meal, Joseph Wate told the people about Bishop Patteson who took him away and taught him, about the sea voyage to Norfolk Island, about the many different islands they visited on the way, about Norfolk Island school, and the many things he had learned at school.

"My main subject was God and His creation," Joseph Wate told the people. "God created the world and everything that lives in it. He also created us, and He continues to love and care for us, and protect us. But you and I disobey God daily in the wrong things we do. We sin. "What is sin?" Asked the people. And Joseph explained that sins were the wrong things we do, such as killing, stealing, telling lies, fighting amongst each other, and disobeying God and authorities on earth. When we choose to sin, we move ourselves away from God, Joseph explained to his people. He continued to explain to them that God's love nevertheless continues, despite our sins, and because He loves us and wanted us to be saved, God sent Jesus Christ, His son, down to earth to save us. Jesus lived as a man among humans, but never sinned. Instead, He took all the sins of humankind upon Himself and carried God's punishment for sin, by dying on a cross in our place. And through the Cross of Christ, we got salvation from God. On the third day after Jesus' death on the cross, his Father God raised Him up to be with Himself in Heaven again. This is called the resurrection of Christ. And in Jesus' place on earth, God has sent His Holy Spirit, to be with us and guide us in all we do.

Many people listened to Joseph as he spoke about God every day. But Wariehu the custom priest, was worried about this new development. He spoke out strongly against the new faith brought by Joseph Wate and asked the chief to stop people going to Joseph Wate's house for prayers. The custom priest was worried that this Christian faith would put an end to his good supply of food. He normally got a lot of puddings and pigs to eat alone, when people brought sacrifices to offer to the gods. On the advice of Wariehu, Chief Dorawewe sent Joseph away to Ulawa. But the growing Christian community at Sa'a continued to worship, and eventually even Wariehu's son joined the group.

Bishop Wilson arrived at Sa'a in 1880, bringing Joseph Wate back with him from Ulawa. This time, he was Wariehu's son he took with him to Norfolk Island to learn more about God.

St. Luke 4: 24

"The truth is, no prophet is accepted in his own hometown."



## SECTION 5

### INFORMATION TEXTS

#### TURTLE AND PLASTIC

In the sea, turtles get sick and some die if plastic bags are in the water. They think it is food because it looks like a jelly fish to eat.



More than half of the world's sea turtles have eaten some plastic or other rubbish.





Some turtles get tangled up in rubbish and they can't swim away to get food.



Most plastic in the sea comes from land. It gets picked up by wind or washes out to sea from our beaches. Plastic in the sea includes plastic bags, balloons, bottles and straws. We can make a difference by saving these animals through cutting down plastic used on land that could be going in the ocean.

Let's help make the water safe for turtles. The Solomon Islands Nature Conservancy is working hard on this.

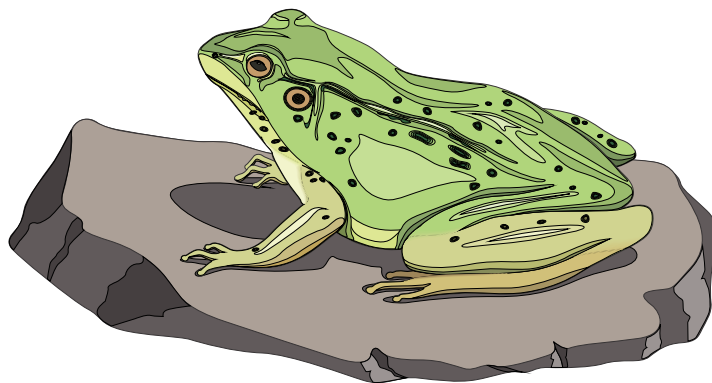
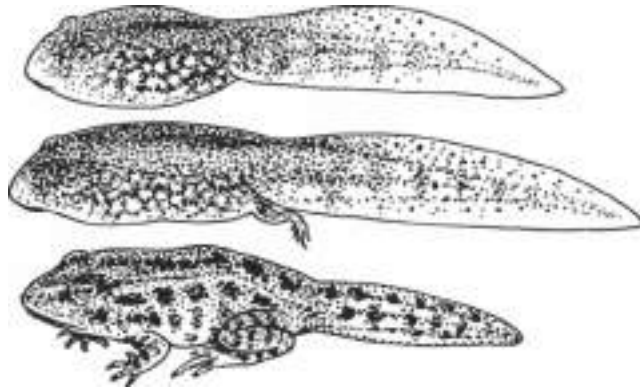
**BABY ANIMALS**

A baby bird hatches out of an egg.



Baby birds cannot fly. They need the mummy bird to feed them.





A tadpole hatches out of a tiny egg. Then it grows legs and becomes a frog



A baby cow is called a calf. It can walk soon after it is born. It looks just like its mummy.





A butterfly starts like a worm. Then it makes a chrysalis. After a few days it comes out beautiful as a butterfly.

## DIFFERENT CULTURES

People have different cultures and live different ways around the world.



In Africa, some houses are made of mud and straw.



In the Arctic, people make their houses out of bricks made from snow.







In Vietnam, they dance with fans. It is very pretty.



In America, they eat burgers.

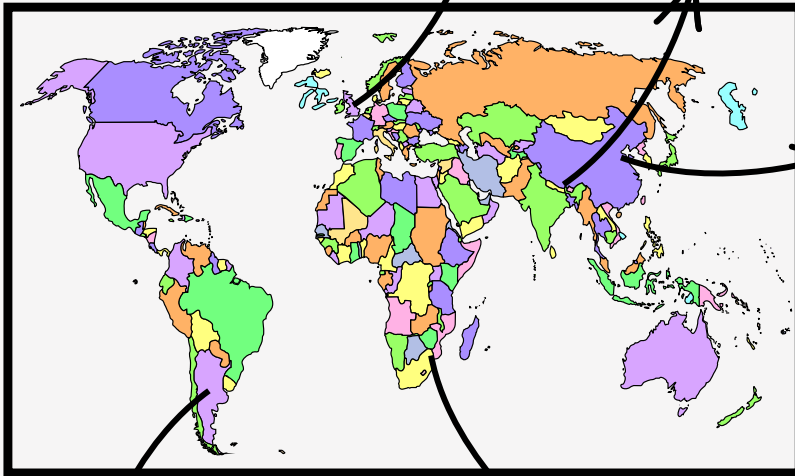
## THINGS FROM OTHER CULTURES



This dancing is from Scotland.



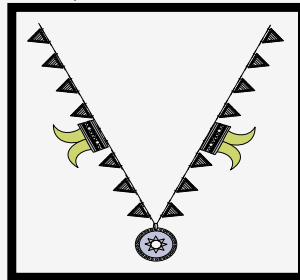
This T-shirt is from Nepal.



This rice is from China.



This bowl is from South America.



This necklace is from Africa.

## DOCTORS

A doctor helps people who are sick get better. They are good at reading and writing so that they can study books about curing sicknesses. They are brave so they can help people who are bleeding and do operations.

Getting sick is not fun. I feel bad when I'm sick. The doctor helps sick people. Doctors work at the hospital. The doctor asks a sick person a few questions and checks their body.

Sometimes when you get sick, all you need is to sleep and to drink plenty of water or coconut. Other times, you need to see a nurse because it's quite a bad sickness and needs medicine. Other times, you need to see a doctor, because it is a really bad sickness. A doctor is a specially trained and licensed health expert. They know what medicines are good. They even know how to do operations.

When I cut my hand, I saw blood but I did not feel sick. I have a first aid kit at home. Mum washed my cut and covered it with a plaster from the first aid kit. My body is strong. It healed well after one week.

My uncle cut his hand. He did not have a first aid kit at home. He did not wash his cut and cover it. After two days he started to feel very sick. His hand went red and swollen and sore. He had an infection in the cut that made his body sick. He tried to sleep and to drink plenty of water. But he still felt bad. Someone gave him a Panadol. But he still felt bad. He went to the clinic.

The nurse showed his sore hand to the doctor. The doctor asked him a few questions and examined (looked carefully) at his hand. Then the nurse washed his hand and covered it with a bandage. The doctor said he must take an antibiotic medicine to get well. He took the tablet every day for 5 days. Then his hand stopped hurting and he felt well. After another five days his cut was gone and he stopped using the bandage.

Instructions:

Show children the colouring pictures of doctor's tools. Draw a tool into their book for them to trace and colour in.

Label a box for first aid. Show the picture of the first aid kit and talk about what is in the kit.



Pictures to assist the activity:



## CLEAN WATER

Everything needs water. Plants, animals and people all need water to stay alive.

People need special water. Their water must be very clean.

Sometimes water can look clean but it is not. Inside there are very tiny germs. They are too small for our eyes to see. These germs can make us sick if we drink them in our water.



Water from a tank is clean because it comes from the rain. It stays safe inside the tank where no dirt or leaves or germs can get in.

Sometimes we get clean water from a pump. It comes from deep in the ground where there is no dirt or germs.



We should not drink water where we swim or wash dishes or clothes. It makes the water dirty with germs.

If the tank is empty or no water comes from the pump we cannot drink dirty water. We must get clean water from a spring or we can boil river water for five minutes to kill the germs inside.





## CLOTHING MATERIALS

In Solomon Islands we call our clothes 'kaliko'. Clothes are made from fabric that is soft and bendy to let our bodies move when we wear them.

Some fabric is natural. It comes from plants or animals. Cotton and kapok come from plants.



Wool comes from the covering on a sheep. It is cut off like our hair gets cut and it grows back again. The cotton, kapok and wool are combed and cleaned. Then they are twisted into long strings and then they are woven to make fabric.

Some countries do not have many plants or sheep. They use grasses and skins from animals to make clothes.



We also have clothes that are not made from natural things. They are made from plastics and chemicals that are woven together. Polyester and nylon are man-made fabrics. They are strong and slippery to touch but they can be very hot to wear.



## SUN, EARTH AND MOON

### SUN, EARTH, MOON

The Sun is a star. The Earth is a planet and the Moon is a moon. They are objects floating in space, which is very high up in the sky.

Here is a picture of the sequence or order they float in.



### THE SUN

The Sun is a star which means it is made of gas and is on fire. It makes light. It looks big because the Earth is close to it. Other stars are big but they are a long way away in the sky. Sunspots are darker cooler spots on the Sun's surface. Unlike earth, it is made of gas and plasma. The Sun is needed by plants for photo synthesis. The Earth

The Earth is a planet which means it is made of rocks. Earth is special because it has an atmosphere that people can breathe. It is just the right distance from the sun to keep us warm but not burn us up. Every 24 hours (one day) the earth rotates once on its axis. The Earth is tilted and that gives us the seasons. The Earth reflects light from the sun. It takes about 365 days to orbit the Sun which is one year. The Earth has the ability to support life.

### THE MOON

The Moon makes one trip around Earth about every 29 days. It orbits (goes around) Earth. On the Moon there are no plants or animals. There is no atmosphere which means people can't breathe there. The Moon does not give light. We can see it because the Sun bounces light off it.