

## Listening

### Elvin Elf in trouble

“It is spring! The long winter is over,” sings the little elf, Elvin. He is on his way to the Spring Festival that is always held on the first of September, officially the first day of spring. After the festival the other elves warn Elvin, “Elvin, now don’t put off until tomorrow what you must do today. You must start working now to get your crops planted, so that there will be enough food in winter.” “Oh, all right! All right,” says Elvin, but he thinks to himself, Spring will be here for two months. I’ll first enjoy it. I’ll start working in November. Then summer arrives. It becomes very warm. The other elves warn, “Elvin, you are again postponing. You should have ploughed and planted already. Your seeds should have been up by now.” “Okay, okay,” answers Elvin and mumbles to himself, “Too hot to work outside now. I’ll start in April, when autumn comes. Then it won’t be so hot. There is still time.” In April the other elves are really worried about Elvin. “Elvin, it is autumn. It is too late to plough and plant. You should be harvesting now! You postpone and postpone. Winter is almost upon us, and you have gathered nothing yet! Start collecting acorns for your nest. It is better than nothing!” “Oh, all right!” answers Elvin and walks away. “Autumn is so beautiful, I’ll rather just look at the lovely autumn leaves. Autumn is so short. An elf must enjoy it!” In July a cold breeze starts blowing around the corners of the houses. Elvin can’t really go out anymore. An elf is so small that he can easily freeze in the wind and cold. He goes to his pantry. It is empty. He quickly goes outside. There is nothing to eat. Everything is cold and dusty, grey and dry. He tries to keep going. He nibbles a dry carrot, he chews a dry leaf. He is getting thinner and thinner. Then he gives up. He knocks at the door of the neighbour’s house. “Yes, Elvin, come in. We knew you were going to postpone until it’s too late. We saved some food for you, too,” says the neighbour.

\*Phonics for the week: ea sound (as in bread)

bread   dead   spread   instead   thread   sweat   head   feather  
tread   read

### *Sight words*

yes   no   up   down   small

\* ea story... Read and circle all ea words.

**ea**

On a pleasant day, mother went outside with her needle and thread. She saw a beautiful feather. She was amazed that such a wonderful

treasure wasn't even heavy. She thought about all the beautiful treasures in heaven. There was a sudden change in the weather so she went indoors. She spread butter on a slice of bread and sat down to enjoy it with tea when it was ready

\*Practise writing the small letter i and the capital letter I

i

I

i I

i I

Impy Ink is in Iceland.

Itumeleng is inside.

\*Write 4 sentences on own news

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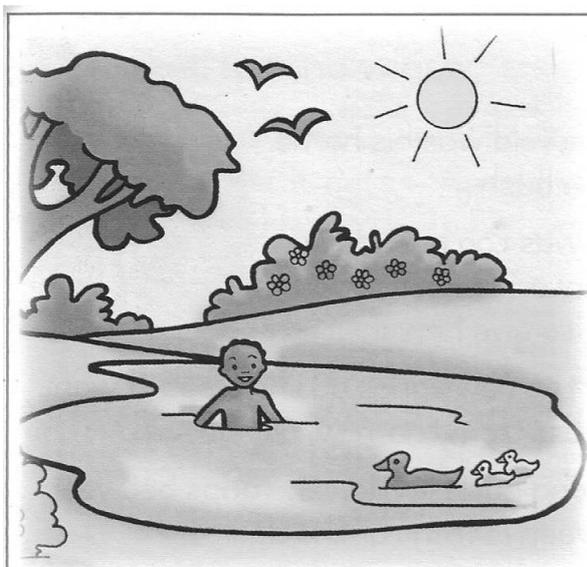
## Listening

### The wardrobe that has lost a season

Zuleka has a very clever wardrobe. You just open the door and the wardrobe spits out the correct clothes for you all by itself. The wardrobe knows when it is each day of the week and knows when it has to spit out school wear, playwear, sportswear, dancewear, party wear or church wear. On a Monday, the wardrobe spits out school wear in the morning. The school shoes, with the socks in them step out of the wardrobe. When it is a cold day, the jersey comes along with the school dress on a clothes hanger. If it is a rainy day, the raincoat comes along too. On a Monday afternoon, when Zuleka opens the wardrobe, her tennis clothes and tennis shoes, with the white socks inside them, come out walking and just after this, her racket walks out quite importantly. When Zuleka opens the wardrobe in the evening, her pajamas, gown and slippers come walking out of the wardrobe. Wouldn't you have liked to have a wardrobe like this? But good grief! One cold rainy day in the summer there was an accident. Zuleka's brother, Vuvu, skated on his skates through the house and didn't stop in time. He crashed into Zuleka's wardrobe so hard that his head said "zing...", and the wardrobe said "ping...". And there the wardrobe's head became confused! The wardrobe thinks and thinks. Its head feels dumb. Which day is it, which year is it, which season is it? It is cold and it rains. It must be winter. Everybody is at home, therefore, it must be Sunday. The wardrobe's head makes "dock-dockdock" as it resets its computer. When Zuleka wants to get dressed, it is luckily right again. It spits out the church wear. When she comes out of her room, Mommy asks, surprised: "Where are you going, Zuleka? It is Saturday!" "Oh dear, I'm a bit confused," Zuleka says and returns to her room to put on other clothes. And now the wardrobe's door doesn't want to open because it is still too early! The wardrobe thinks Zuleka should still be in church! Despondently, dressed in her church wear, she goes and sits down again with Mommy in the lounge. She won't be able to help Daddy in the garden like on other Saturday mornings. Her pretty clothes will get dirty. It is also too hot to go outside in her warm winter church wear. She will just sit with Mommy on the carpet. In the afternoon, she is very happy when the wardrobe spits out her playwear. Now she can go and play cricket with the other children. But oh dear! She has barely started to play, when she is blood red and fiery hot. This thick winter jersey and long pants are not made for playing cricket! And do you think the wardrobe wants to give her something else? On Sunday, the wardrobe thinks it is Monday

and passes her her school wear. She has to go to church in her school wear, even though the people give her some funny looks and even though it is VERY hot in the blazer and the heavy black stockings. Luckily, on Monday, the wardrobe thinks it is Tuesday and spits out the correct school wear. Zuleka prefers to say nothing and leaves the school jersey and hat at home and quietly fetches some of Vuvu's school socks from his wardrobe. She doesn't want to wear the heavy long hose again. But this is not the end! During the week, she had to play netball in her hockey clothes because the wardrobe gave her her winter sportswear. She had to play tennis in Vuvu's shorts and T-shirt and use her hockey stick as a racquet! Do you still wish you had such a clever wardrobe as Zuleka has? No thank you, not for me!

Look at the pictures then choose one season and write a paragraph of at least four sentences about it.



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\*Practise writing the small letter u and the capital letter U

u

U

u U

u U

Uncle Ullie is under the umbrella.

Ugo will unlock the door.

Read the story then answer the questions.

## A blanket for the winter

Sumi's home is deep in Lesotho. It is cold in Lesotho. It snows in winter. Even in summer it gets very cold after dark. But Sumi folds a thick blanket around her to keep her warm. She does not feel the cold.

One winter Sumi visits her granny. Her granny lives in KwaZulu-Natal. Summer in KwaZulu-Natal is hot. Spring and autumn are not so cold. Even in winter it is not so cold.

In KwaZulu-Natal Sumi sees the children in the street. They don't have blankets. She feels shy with her blanket.

There is a boy with a thick red shirt. But oh! Look at his legs! He is so cold with his shorts on!

"Stand with me under my blanket," Sumi says. Soon the boy is warm.

"Thanks Sumi, I wish I had a blanket," he says.

"And I wish I had a thick red shirt!" says Sumi.



1. Where does Sumi's live?

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2. What does Sumi do to keep warm?

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3. Do you think Lesotho is colder than KwaZulu-Natal?

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4. Was Sumi a kind girl? Why do you say so?

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Find all the 'ea' sounds, and sight words in the word search below.

### ea sounds

n	i	g	t	k	y	e	s	f	f	o	v
o	n	p	h	s	w	e	a	t	e	t	u
d	s	o	r	x	o	b	a	j	a	r	p
h	t	d	e	m	g	r	f	w	t	e	o
m	e	o	a	w	d	e	a	d	h	a	m
h	a	w	d	c	i	a	b	x	e	d	c
l	d	n	h	e	a	d	b	l	r	x	h
s	p	r	e	a	d	n	u	f	n	e	e

Find the following words in the puzzle.  
Words are hidden → and ↓ .

bread  
dead  
down  
feather  
head

instead  
no  
read  
spread  
sweat

thread  
tread  
up  
yes

\*Practise writing the small letter r and the capital letter R

r

R

r R

r R

Rorisang is running fast.

Rebogile is reading about roses.