



Children's Book Network

LOCKDOWN LEARNING PROGRAMME

WEEK 6 – BEING A STAR





INSTRUCTIONS

1. Have fun with this booklet – it is yours to keep and enjoy.
2. Colour in the headings and any pictures you like.
3. Read the instructions carefully for each activity.
4. Share your readings by reading to your family.

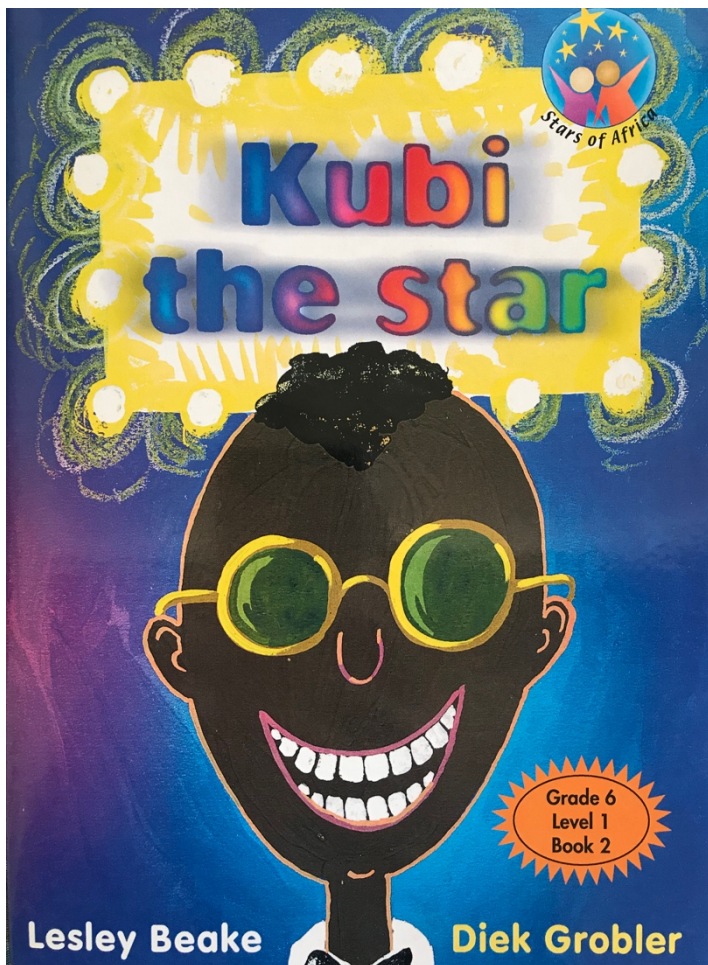
References:

- <https://artfulparent.com/tangle-stars-magic-stix/>
- <https://www.paperkawaii.com/origami-photo-tutorials/ninja-star/>
- <https://www.nalibali.org/story-library/multilingual-stories/gold-star-and-kiss-thoko>
- <https://kids.britannica.com/kids/article/star/353808#:~:text=Stars%20are%20huge%2C%20glowing%20balls,be%20seen%20without%20a%20telescope.>



KUBI THE STAR

Vuyo will read the book 'Kubi the star' to you. Here are a few pages from the book for you to read, too:



Kubi was not good at school work. His reading was bad and his sums were worse.

'What am I going to do with you?' Miss Asirifi asked, shaking her head.

'I don't know,' said Kubi.

Kubi was a problem. He teased the girls. He fought the boys.

'When will you learn some manners?' Miss Asirifi asked.

'I don't know,' said Kubi.

Kubi's mother worried about him. 'What are you going to do when you grow up?'

'I don't know,' said Kubi.

Kubi's grandfather worried about Kubi too. 'How is that son of yours going to look after you when you are old?' he asked.

'I don't know,' said Kubi's mother.

Her friends worried about Kubi as well. 'How is he going to find a good woman to marry him and have grandchildren for you?' they asked.

Kubi's mother shook her head. 'I don't know,' she said. 'I just don't know!'



One day Kubi came home from school with a smile on his face. 'I am going to be a star,' he told his mother. 'I'm going to be a star in our school play.'

A star! Kubi's mother could not believe it. Her son Kubi, who was bad at everything, was going to be a star in a play! This was really good news.

Kubi's mother liked going to see films and she liked watching films on TV. She knew about films and film stars. She read about them in film magazines. She cut out pictures of film stars from the newspapers. Stars were famous! Stars were rich!

If Kubi was going to be a star when he grew up – as well as being a star in the school play – he was going to be very rich. Very rich. If Kubi was going to be a star... then he was going to be famous and rich too!

'Mom?'

Kubi's mother came back from her daydream. Kubi was waiting for his lunch.

Lunch! Now that Kubi was a star, he must have good food to eat. Kubi's mother quickly opened a tin of meat that she had been keeping for Christmas.

'Was that all right, son?' she asked, when Kubi had finished eating.

Usually Kubi only had bread and jam for his lunch. Sometimes he just had bread.



At last Kubi came onto the stage.

He looked for his mother. He smiled. He waved. Kubi's mother put her hands over her eyes. She didn't want to look.

But all her friends and family looked while Kubi played his part on the stage.

Very slowly he moved across from one side to the other. He didn't say anything. He didn't look at his mother now, or anybody else. He was too busy being a star.

The kings and the shepherds followed Kubi the star across the stage and came to the place where Mary and Joseph and the baby were.

Kubi's mother looked up then.

She took her hands from in front of her eyes. Suddenly she smiled. There was her son, standing proudly on the stage. The kings and shepherds were following him. Mary and Joseph were watching him. He was a star.

After the play Miss Asirifi came to speak to Kubi's mother.

'He is so good now,' she said. 'He reads better than most of the children. He can do his sums with the others. He plays games with the boys and he does not tease the girls. What did you do?'

Kubi's mother put her arms round her son and hugged him. 'I don't know!' she answered. Then she looked at Kubi. She looked into his eyes and she smiled.

'Maybe I saw that he really is a star. He is my star!'



Talk about these questions after you've listened to 'Kubi the Star':

1. At the beginning of the book, was Kubi described as a good child?
2. What did Kubi do at the start of the book that made his mother, his grandfather and his teacher worry about him?
3. Why do **you** think there was such a big change in Kubi?
4. What is the lesson in this story?
5. Draw a picture of Kubi as the star in the school play in the block below.

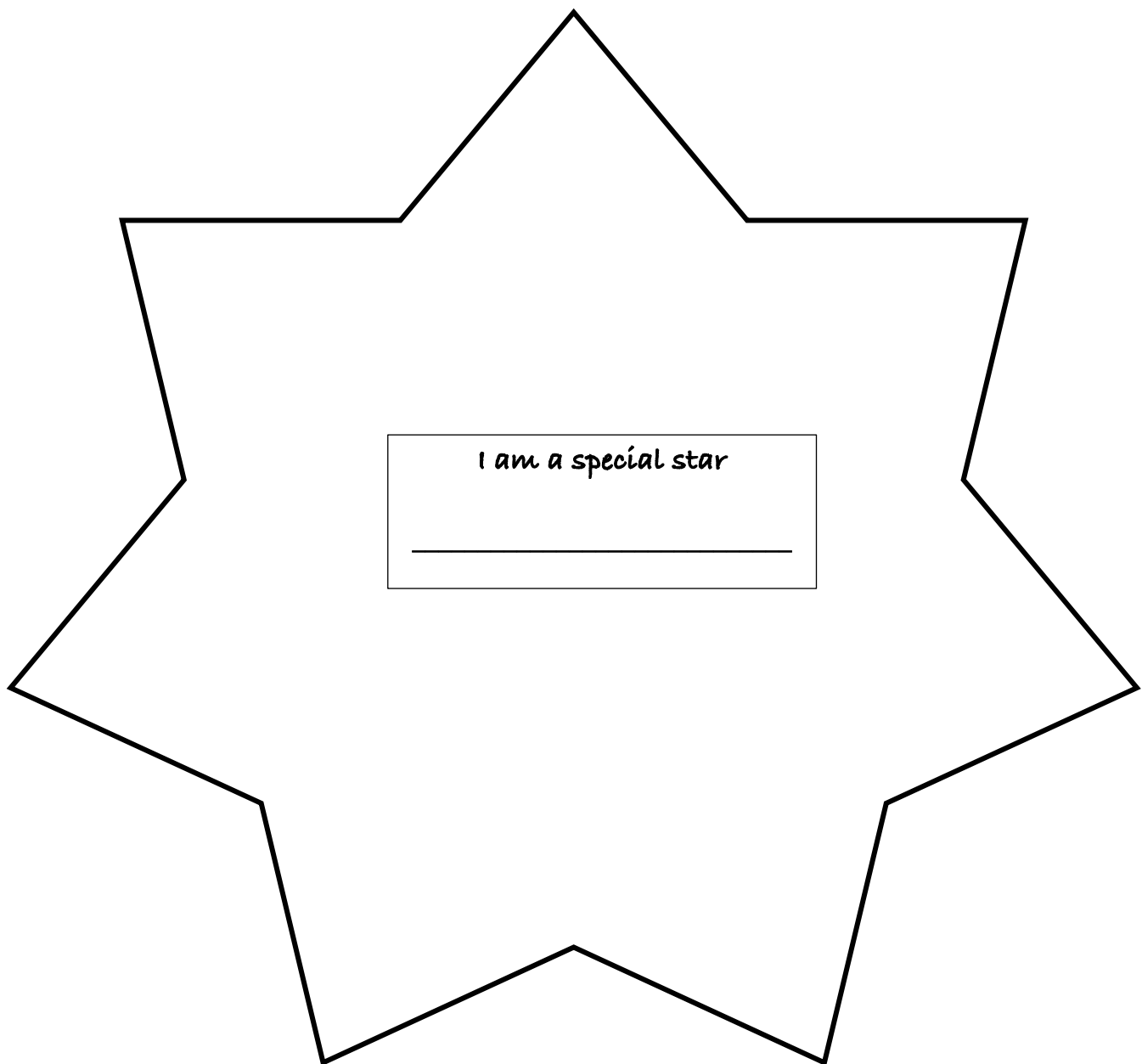
A large, empty rectangular box with rounded corners, intended for a drawing of Kubi as the star in the school play.



BEING A STAR

Things that make you special

1. Write your name in the middle of the star.
2. In each of the five points of the star, write down what makes you a star!
3. You should write things that you are good at, and things that make you who you are – a special star!





WISH UPON A STAR



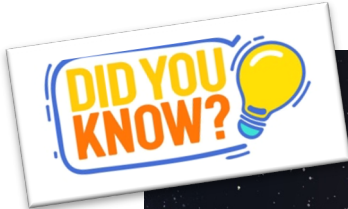
1. In the empty block below, write down **your** biggest wish. Perhaps you wish to be a singer one day, or a soccer star, or a dress maker. Or perhaps you wish to do something special like visit your grandmother, or swim in the ocean with the whales.
2. When the stars come out tonight, send your wish up to the first star you see.





LEARN ABOUT STARS

- Stars are huge, glowing balls of gases. Most of the pinpricks of light that shine in the night sky are also stars.

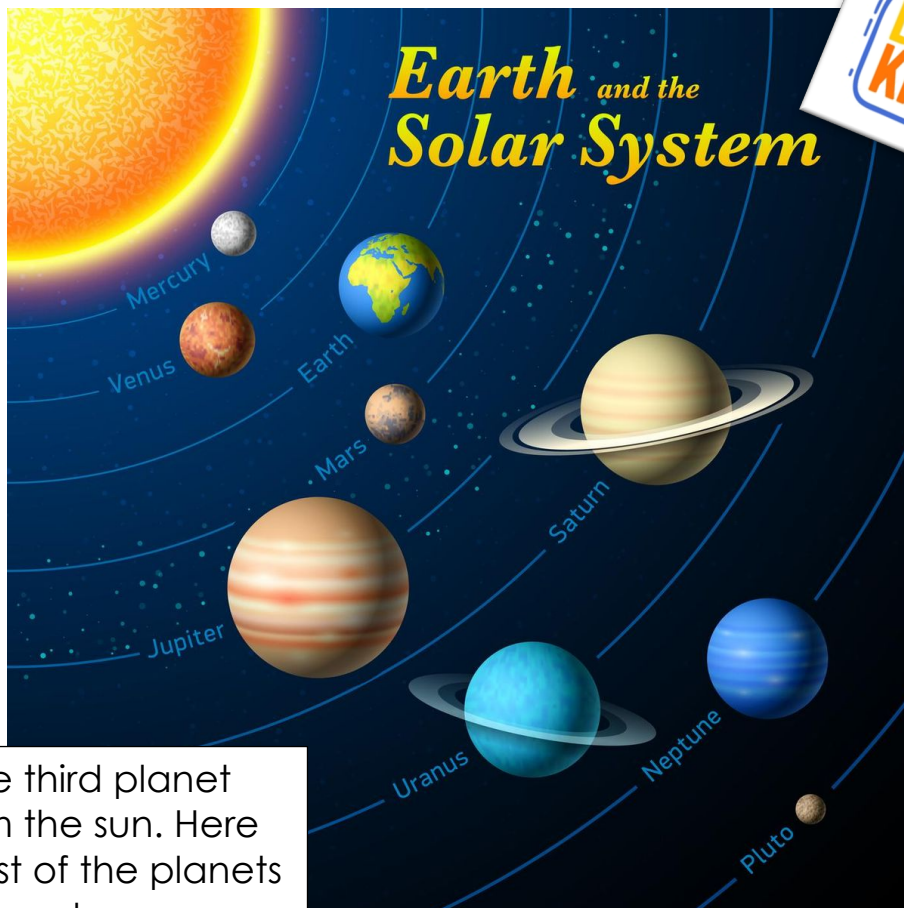


- After the Sun in our Solar System, the nearest star to Earth is about 39.9 trillion km away or 4.2 light years. This means it takes light from this star 4.2 years to reach Earth!
- Countless more stars are too far from Earth to be seen without a telescope. Most stars are incredibly far away.
- Nearly all stars are made up mostly of a gas called hydrogen. At the very centre of a star (the star's core), it is very hot. Great pressure squeezes the core, causing some of the hydrogen to change into a gas called helium. This process produces huge amounts of energy and makes the star shine.
- Stars come in different sizes, temperatures, brightness, and colours. A star's temperature make it shine in a certain color. The bluer stars are usually hotter, while the redder stars are cooler.
- The sun is somewhere in between. It gives off yellow light. The sun is a fairly average star in terms of its brightness and size.





- Stars probably begin as clouds of hydrogen and dust. This material slowly pulls itself together into clumps. As the material gets packed in tighter, the clumps get hotter. Pressure builds up. Eventually the star begins changing hydrogen into helium—and so begins to shine brightly.
- After shining for billions of years, a star uses up all its hydrogen. Small and medium stars slowly cool down and stop shining. This will happen to the sun billions of years in the future.
- Stars are found in huge groups called **galaxies**. The sun and its solar system, including Earth, are part of the Milky Way galaxy. That galaxy alone contains hundreds of billions of stars.



Earth is the third planet away from the sun. Here are the rest of the planets in our solar system.



READ

A gold star and a kiss for Thoko

A gold star and a kiss for Thoko – English

Friday was always the big day of the “Star Awards”.

So far, Thoko had earned a yellow star for her maths sums, a red star for her neat writing and a blue star for “clean hands”. Green stars were for helping Mrs McKensie carry her big bag from her car to the classroom. You got a gold star for reading. Gold stars rocked!

Stars were always awarded just before the school bell rang and everyone rushed out to meet their mums, dads, grannies or aunts in the playground. Everyone, except Thoko, who lived close by and could walk home. Thoko lived with her mama at the back of her Gogo’s dressmaking shop.



Friday was also great because Thoko got money to buy a treat on her way home. And this Friday was an extra lucky Friday because Thoko reached the car park just in time to help Mrs McKensie carry her big bag to the classroom. Maybe she’d win a green star. A gold star for reading would be better, of course.

Lately, Thoko had made a special effort with her reading – to read with expression, to pause after a comma and to stop at a full stop to catch her breath. The best reader was Brendan, who the children called “Greedy Eyes” because he devoured so many books.

Thoko helped Mrs McKensie hand out worksheets. Friday’s worksheet was all about time – and it was going far too slowly for Thoko. If only she could make all the hands on the drawn clocks spin and stop at Star Awards Time! During music, she couldn’t wait for the last line of a new song to end. Waiting for the Star Awards was painful.

The final period of the school day was a free one, so Thoko decided to read. And while she read, she forgot all about time – first one book, then another and another. By the time she had added the titles to her reading list, Mrs McKensie was ready to announce the star winners.

Shane, Rhapelang, Corne and Taitum all got yellow stars. Gift, Gaswin, Aydon, Chleo and Kay-Lee got red stars. Roche, Shaunique and Miscka got green stars. And Dana Rose, who had managed to wash green glitter off her fingers during break, received a blue star. Then Thoko heard her name called.



“Thoko and Brendan,” announced Mrs McKensie, looking through the reading lists. Brendan had read five books and Thoko had read six! She felt like melting with happiness as Mrs McKensie placed a gold star on her forehead.

“Clang-a-lang!” went the school bell and Thoko raced through the school gates. She couldn’t wait to show Mama and Gogo her gold star. When she reached Mrs Ismail’s spicy doughnut stand, her face was hot from running. Mrs Ismail’s little daughter, Sharifa, was pretending to be a shopkeeper. She handed Thoko a spicy doughnut in a paper bag and smiled sweetly. “Thank you,” said Thoko and sped off.

“Mama! Gogo!” she called, bursting through the front door, “Look what I got?”

Gogo looked up from her sewing and Mama peeped around a corner.

“Molo, Thoko!” they said. “How was school?”

“Look!” said Thoko. Mama and Gogo looked while Thoko pointed to her forehead.

“Look at what, Thoko?” asked Gogo.

“My gold star!” said Thoko impatiently.

“What gold star?” asked Mama.

“This one,” said Thoko, running a finger across her forehead. But all she felt was smooth skin! The gold star was gone! Thoko burst into tears as she explained how she had received a gold star for reading.

“Where did you have it last?” asked Mama.

“At school,” replied Thoko.

“And what did you do after school?” asked Gogo. In tears, Thoko went over her route from school.

“Well, it’s only a paper star,” said Mama. But it wasn’t. It was a very special gold star.

“Dry your tears and we’ll go and look for your gold star,” said Gogo.

Gogo helped Thoko retrace her steps around the corner and along the road back to school. And there at Mrs Ismail’s doughnut stand they found Thoko’s gold star – stuck to the forehead of Mrs Ismail’s little girl! When Mrs Ismail heard Thoko’s sad story, she said, “Sharifa darling, that gold star you picked up belongs to Thoko.” But little Sharifa had fallen in love with Thoko’s gold star. And when Mrs Ismail tried to remove it, she screamed so loudly that passers-by thought she was being murdered.

Gogo turned to Thoko. “Sharifa’s too small to understand what is fair. But you are old enough to be thoughtful. Let her keep your gold star,” she said. Thoko thought for a while. The corners



of the gold star had curled up, and it looked as if it was about to fall off again. “Okay,” said Thoko, “Sharifa can keep it.” But inside, she still felt sad. Gold stars were not that easy to win.



Then at bedtime, Gogo brought Thoko something special she had made – a glittery gold star on a hairclip. “That’s for being such a good reader,” said Gogo. Then she kissed Thoko on the forehead and whispered, “And that’s for being such a kind, thoughtful girl.” Thoko touched her forehead and thought a little more as she drifted off to sleep: “Gold stars get curly corners and fall off. Kisses last forever!”

Inkwenkwezi egolide nokuphuzwa kukaThoko – isiXhosa

ULwesihlanu yayisoloko ilusuku olubalulekileyo “lweeMbasa eziziiNkwenkwezi”.

Ukuza kuthi ga ngoku, uThoko wayesele efumene inkwenkwezi etyheli yezibalo, ebomvu yokubhala kakuhle nomsebenzi ococekileyo kunye nezuba “yezandla ezicocekileyo”. Inkwenkwezi eziluhlaza zezokuncedisa uNksk McKensie, ngokumphathisa ingxowa yakhe enkulu ukusuka emotweni ukuya eklasini. Inkwenkwezi egolide yeyokufunda. Inkwenkwezi ezigolide yayizezona zona!



Inkwenkwezi zazisoloko zinikezelwa phambi kokuba kukhale intsimbi yokuphuma kwesikolo xa kanye wonke ubani engxamele ukuphuma aye kuhlangu nomama, utata, umakhulu okanye umakazi ebaleni lokudlala. Wonke ubani waya kuhlangu nomzali wakhe, ngaphandle kukaThoko, owayehlala kufutshane nesikolo wayehamba ngeenyawo ukugoduka. UThoko wayehlala nomama wakhe emva kwevenkile yokuthunga impahla kaMakhulu wakhe.

Enye into eyayibangela ukuba uLwesihlanu abelusuku olumnandi kakhulu kuThoko kukuba wayefumana imali yokuthenga izimuncumuncu endleleni egodukayo. Lo ke uLwesihlanu yayinguLwesihlanu wethamsanqa elikhulu kuba uThoko wafikisana noNksk McKensie kwindawo yokumisa iimoto waza wamncedisa wamphathisa ingxowa yakhe enkulu wayisa eklasini. Mhlawumbi wayeza kuphumelela inkwenkwezi eluhlaza. Kodwa ngokuqinisekileyo, inkwenkwezi egolide yayingcono kakhulu.

Kutsha nje, uThoko wenza iinzame ezithe chatha zokufunda kakuhle – xa efunda ubonakalisa iimvakalelo, uyanqumama emva kwekoma kwaye uyema kwisingxi ukuze aphefumle. Oyena mlesi wayefunda kakuhle kakhulu yayinguBrendan, abanye abantwana ababembiza ngokuthi “nguMehlwayabawa” kuba wayefunda iincwadi ezininzi kakhulu.



UThoko wancedisa uNksk McKensie wahambisa amaphepha okusebenzela. La maphepha okusebenzela ngoLwesihlanu ayemalunga nexesha – kwaye lalicotha kakhulu namhlanje kuThoko. Ukuba nje wayenakho ukuhambisa iintsiba zewotshi esephepheni zikhawuleze zifike zime kwiXesha leeMbas eziziiNkwenkwezi! Ngexesha lomculo, wayengakwazi ukulinda ukuba kude kufikwe kumgca wokugqibela weculo elitsha. Ukulinda iiMbas eziziiNkwenkwezi kwakubuhlungu kakhulu.

Kwakhleliwe nje ngephiriyodi yokugqibela esikolweni, kungenziwa nto. Ngoko ke uThoko wagqiba kwelokuba afunde. Lo gama wayefunda, walibala kwaphela ngexesha – kwaqala iyincwadi yanye, kwaza kwalandela enye nenye ngokunjalo. Ngethuba esongeza ngalo izihloko zeencwadi kuluhlu lweencwadi azifundileyo, uNksk McKensie wayesele ekulungele ukubhengeza abaphumelele iinkwenkwezi.

UShane, uRhapelang, uCorne kunye noTaitum bonke bafumana iinkwenkwezi ezityheli. UGift, uGaswin, uAydon, uChleo noKay-Lee bona bafumana iinkwenkwezi ezibomvu. URoche, uShauniqua kunye noMiska bafumana iinkwenkwezi eziluhlaza. UDana Rose, owakwaziyo ukuhlamba ubumenyemenye obuluhlaza eminweni yakhe ngexesha lesidlo sasemini, wafumana iinkwenkwezi ezuba. Kusenjalo, uThoko weva igama lakhe libizwa.

“UThoko kunye noBrendan,” wabhengeza uNksk McKensie, ejonge kuluhlu lweencwadi ezifundiweyo. UBrendan wayefunde iincwadi ezintlanu waze yena uThoko wafunda ezintandathu! UThoko wayengathi anganyibilika luvuyo njengokuba uNksk McKensie wayebeka iinkwenkwezi egolide kwibunzi lakhe.

“Khelekenkce, khelekhenkce!” yakhala intsimbi yesikolo waze uThoko wagqotsa ukuphuma emasangweni esikolo. Wayengxamele ukubonisa uMama noMakhulu iinkwenkwezi yakhe egolide. Xa wayefika kwindawo uNksk Ismail awayethengisa kuyo amaqebengwana, ubuso bakhe babushushu kukubaleka. Intombazanana kaNksk Ismail, uSharifa, wayezenza unovenkile. Wanika uThoko iqebengwane walifaka kwingxowana yephepha emncumele. “Enkosi,” watsho uThoko wagqotsa engxamise.

“Mama! Makhulu!” wakhwaza, engena kumnyango ongaphambili, “Jongani ndifumene ntoni?”

UMakhulu waphakamisa amehlo kumthungo wakhe waza uMama wakroba ekoneni.

“Molo, Thoko!” babulisa. “Bekunjani esikolweni?”

“Jongani!” watsho uThoko. UMama noMakhulu bajonga lo gama uThoko abolathisa kwibunzi lakhe.

“Sijonge ntoni, Thoko?” wabuza uMakhulu.

“Iinkwenkwezi yam egolide!” watsho uThoko ephelelwe ngumonde.

“Iinkwenkwezi egolide etheni?” wabuza uMama..



“Le,” watsho uThoko, efuna ngomnwe kwibunzi lakhe. Kodwa awakuvayo yayilulusu lwakhe olumpuluswa! Inkwenkwezi egolide yayingekho! UThoko wasuka wakhala njengokuba ecacisa indlela ayifumene ngayo inkwenkwezi egolide yokufunda.

“Uzigqibele phi usenayo?” wabuza uMama.

“Esikolweni,” waphendula uThoko.

“Uye wenza ntoni ukuphuma kwesikolo?” wabuza uMakhulu. UThoko wachaza indlela yakhe ukusuka esikolweni, elila njalo.

“Eshi, yinkwenkwezi yephepha nje kuphela,” watsho uMama. Kodwa yayingelophepha nje. Yayiyinkwenkwezi egolide ekhetheke kakhulu.

“Sula iinyembezi sihambe siye kuyikhangela inkwenkwezi yakho egolide,” watsho uMakhulu.

UMakhulu wanceda uThoko ukulanda umkhondo, waphinda indlela ebeyihambile, bajika ekoneni baza bahamba ngendlela ebuyela esikolweni. Xa befika kwindawo yokuthengisa amaqebengwana kaNksk Ismail bayifumana inkwenkwezi kaThoko – ithe nca kwibunzi lentombazanana yakhe! Esakuba elivile ibali likaThoko elilusizi wathi, “Sharifa sithandwa sam, laa nkwenkwezi uyicholeyo yekaThoko.” Kodwa uSharifa omncinane wayeyithanda le nkwenkwezi igolide kaThoko. Xa uNksk Ismail wayezama ukuyisusa, wakhala kakhulu baze abantu abadlulayo bacinga ukuba uyabulawa.

UMakhulu wajonga kuThoko. “USharifa mncinane kakhulu ukuqonda ukuba yintoni ebubulungisa nengebubo. Kodwa wena umdala ngokwaneleyo kwaye uyakwazi ukucinga. Myeke ayigcine inkwenkwezi egolide yakho,” watsho. UThoko wacinga umzuzwana. likona zenkwenkwezi egolide zaziphethukile zijonge phezulu, kwaye yayikhangeleka ngokungathi iza kuphinda iwe kwakhona. “Kulungile,” watsho uThoko. “USharifa angayigcina.” Kodwa wayesebuhlangu ngaphakathi. Inkwenkwezi ezigolide akulula ukuziphumelela.



Ngexesha lokulala, uMakhulu waphathela uThoko isipho esikhethekileyo athe wamenzela sona – inkwenkwezi egolide emenyezelayo ethungelwe kwisihombiso sasentloko. “Le yeyokuba ngoyena mlesi ofunde iincwadi ezininzi,” watsho uMakhulu. Emva koko waphuza uThoko ebunzi wamsebezela esithi, “Oku kokokuba yintwazana enovelwano necingela abanye.” UThoko wabamba ibunzi lakhe waza wacinga kancinane phambi kokuba abiwe bubuthongo. “Inkwenkwezi ezigolide ziba neekona eziphethukayo kwaye ziyawa. Ukuphuzwa kona kuhlala naphakade!”



MAKE A STAR

ORIGAMI – THE ART OF FOLDING PAPER

Origami means 'fold paper'. It is art made by folding paper, and we can make some very interesting things with origami.

Use the images below, and follow the instructions to use two pieces of paper to fold a star like this one.

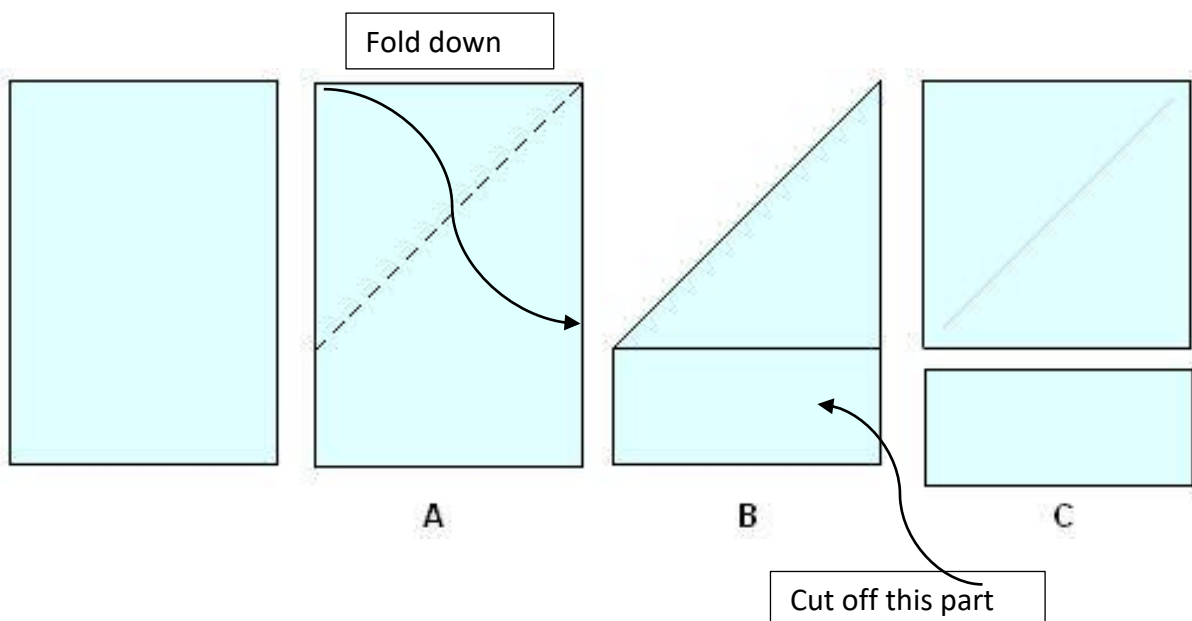


You will need:

- Scissors
- Two pieces of paper

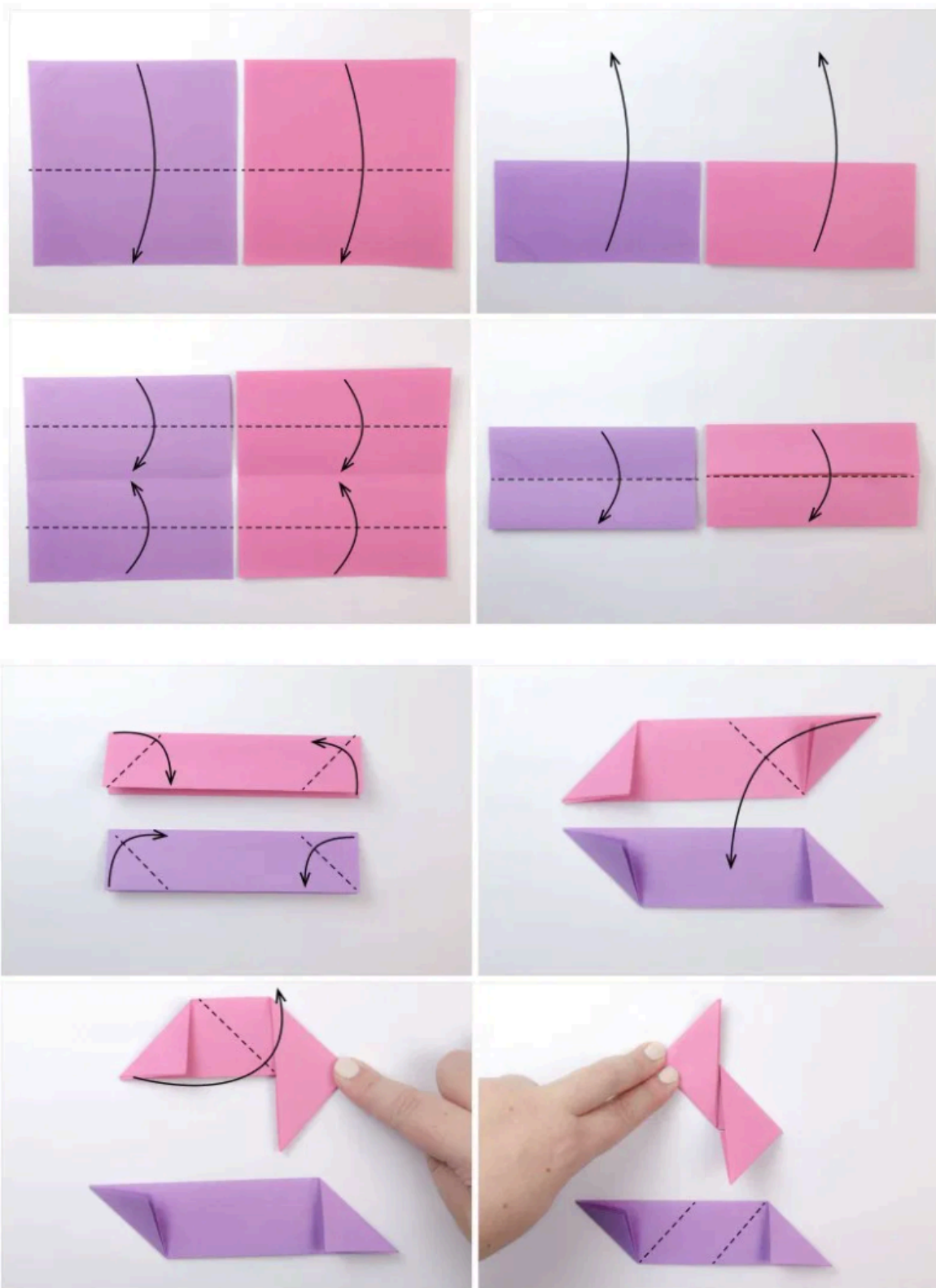
Instructions:

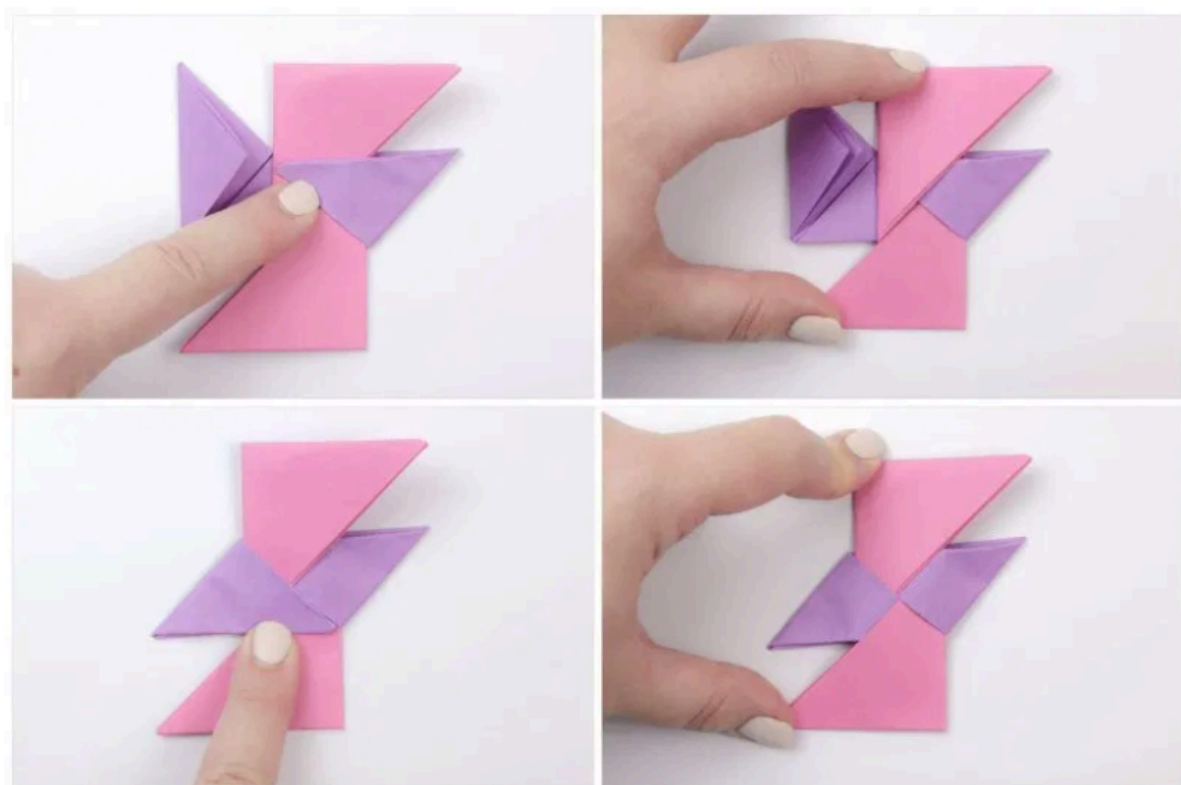
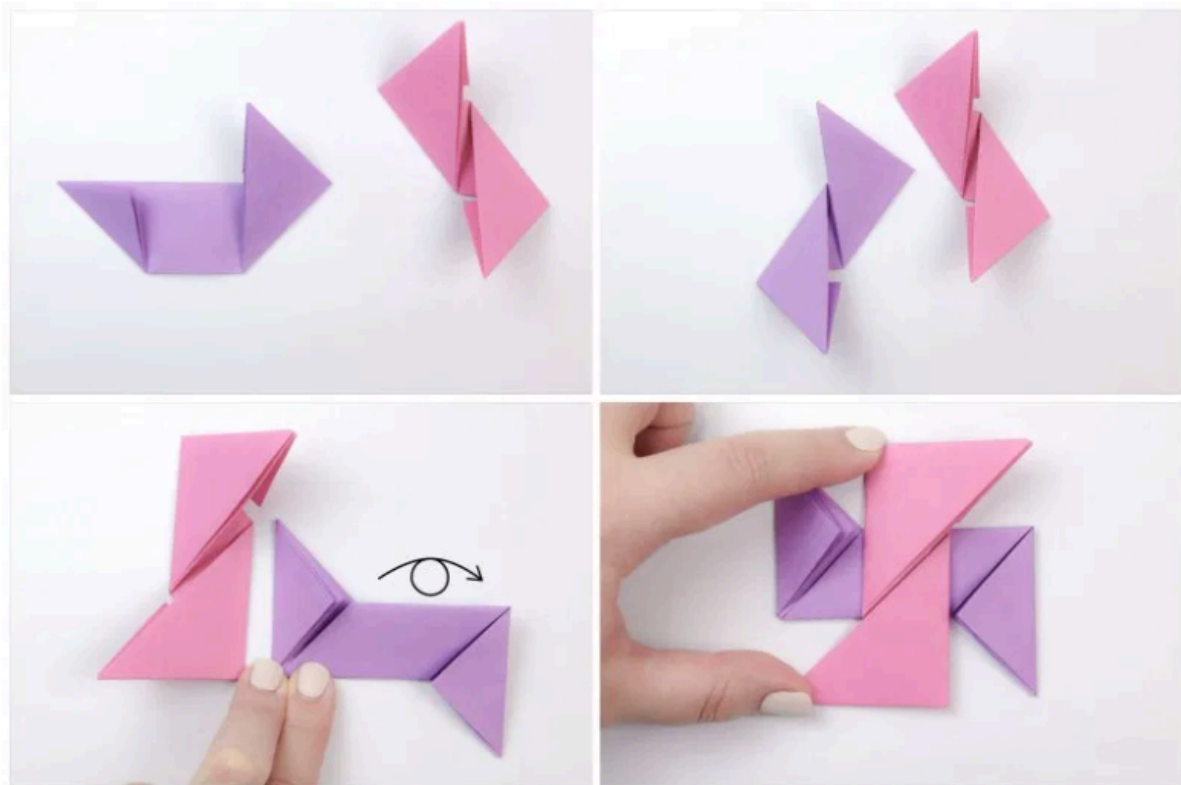
1. Take your pieces of paper, and follow these pictures below to turn your rectangle pieces of paper into squares:
 - A. Start at the top left corner of your page.
 - B. Fold the top left corner down so that your paper looks like the picture B below.
 - C. Cut off the bottom rectangle piece of paper, and you will be left with a square piece of paper.

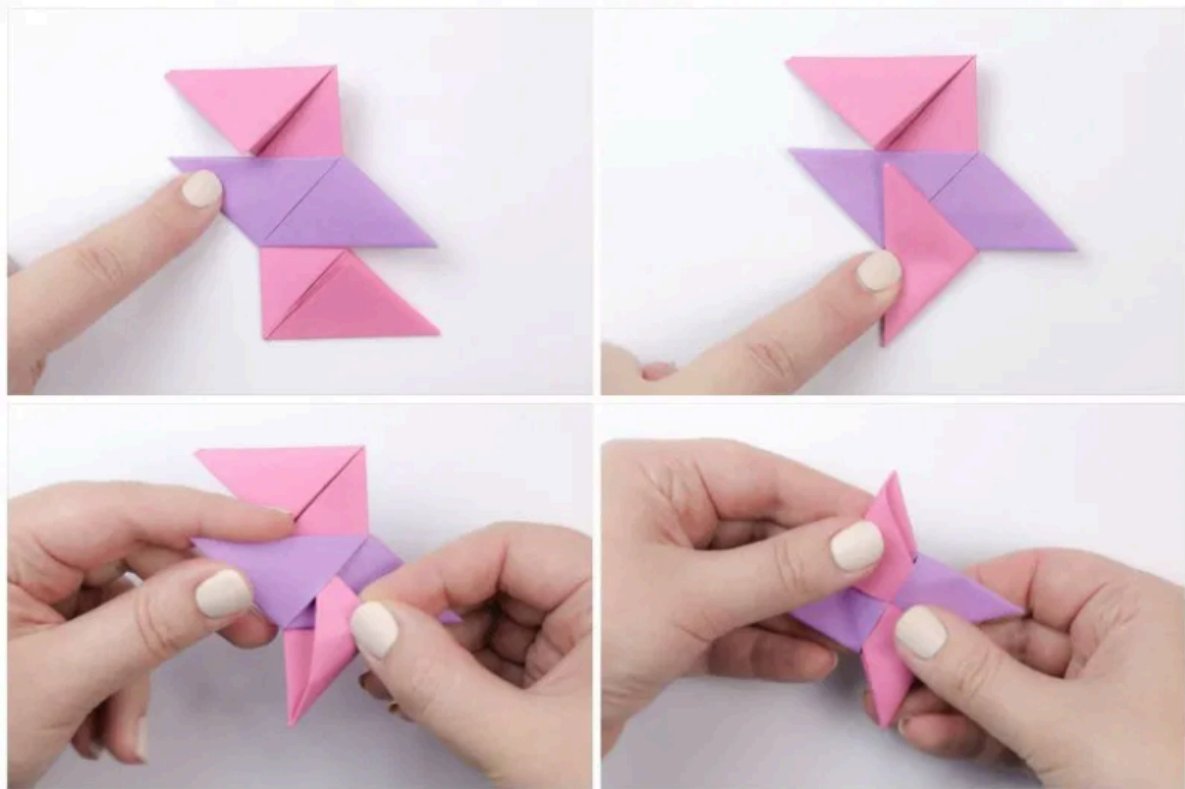




2. Now follow these pictures to fold your stars:









DECORATE AND CUT OUT

1. Use pens, pencils or markers to divide these stars into different parts, by using different points on the stars as your guidelines. See the examples here for inspiration.
2. Fill each section of the star with a new pattern or design, like the examples shown here.
3. Cut your stars out and use them to decorate around your home, or stick them in a book, or just leave them in this workbook if you like.
4. Use these patterns and designs to get started, but be creative and make your stars as colourful and busy as you'd like. Trace these stars if you want to make more!

