



Children's Book Network

Putting children and books on the same page

LOCKDOWN LEARNING PROGRAMME WEEK 11 – INTERESTING ANIMALS



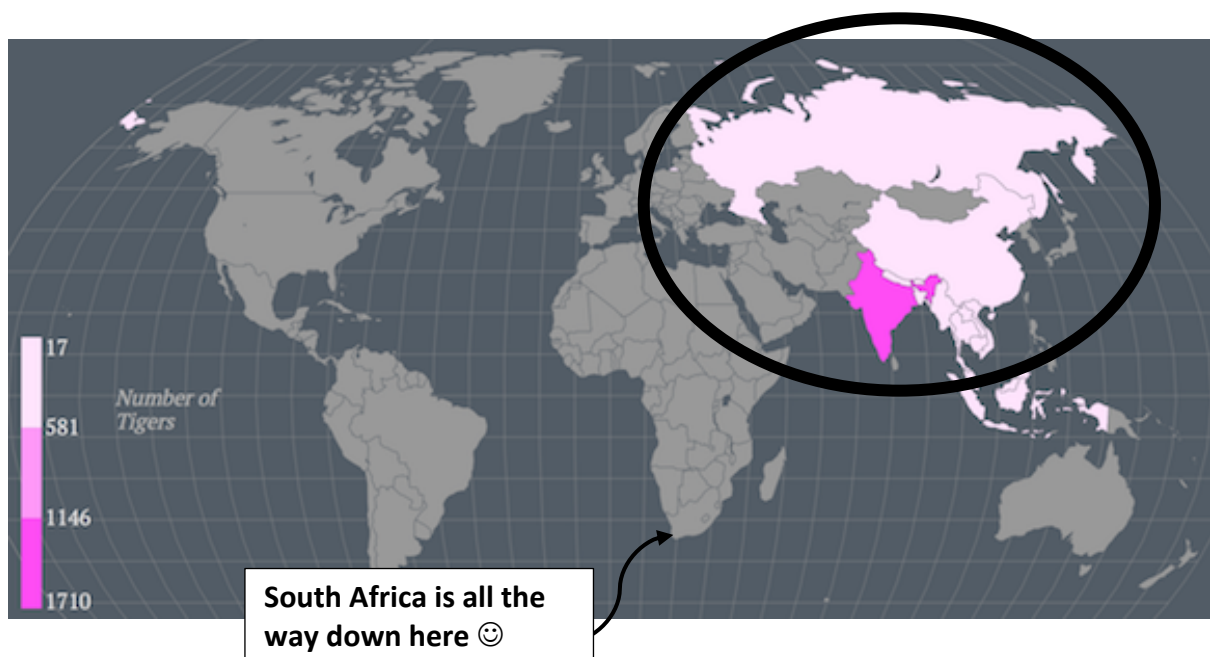
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INTERESTING ANIMALS

In this week's Lockdown Learning Programme, we're going to focus on two interesting animals – **tigers** and **bats**!

Tigers are ***not*** found in Africa. If you have ever been to the Zoo, or to Panthera Africa, you might have been lucky enough to see these big cats. They are found in the wild in Asia. Look at this map to see the circle that shows where in the world you might find tigers.



Bats are found all around the world, and come in many different shapes and sizes.

Before you begin...

- This is your booklet to keep forever.
- Write your name on it, colour in the headings and the pictures, and have fun!
- Share what you have learnt with your friends and family.

References:

<https://www.nalibali.org/story-library/multilingual-stories/squirrel-and-sun>
<https://www.nalibali.org/story-library/multilingual-stories/unomatse-kunye-nelanga>
https://www.momjunction.com/articles/best-bats-coloring-pages-toddler-will-love-2_0087133/
https://kids.sandiegozoo.org/system/files/supplemental_files/SDZK-Color-tigerfamily.pdf
<http://www.kidzone.ws/animals/bats/ws16.htm>
<https://www.natgeokids.com/za/discover/animals/general-animals/10-tiger-facts/>



TIGER FACTS

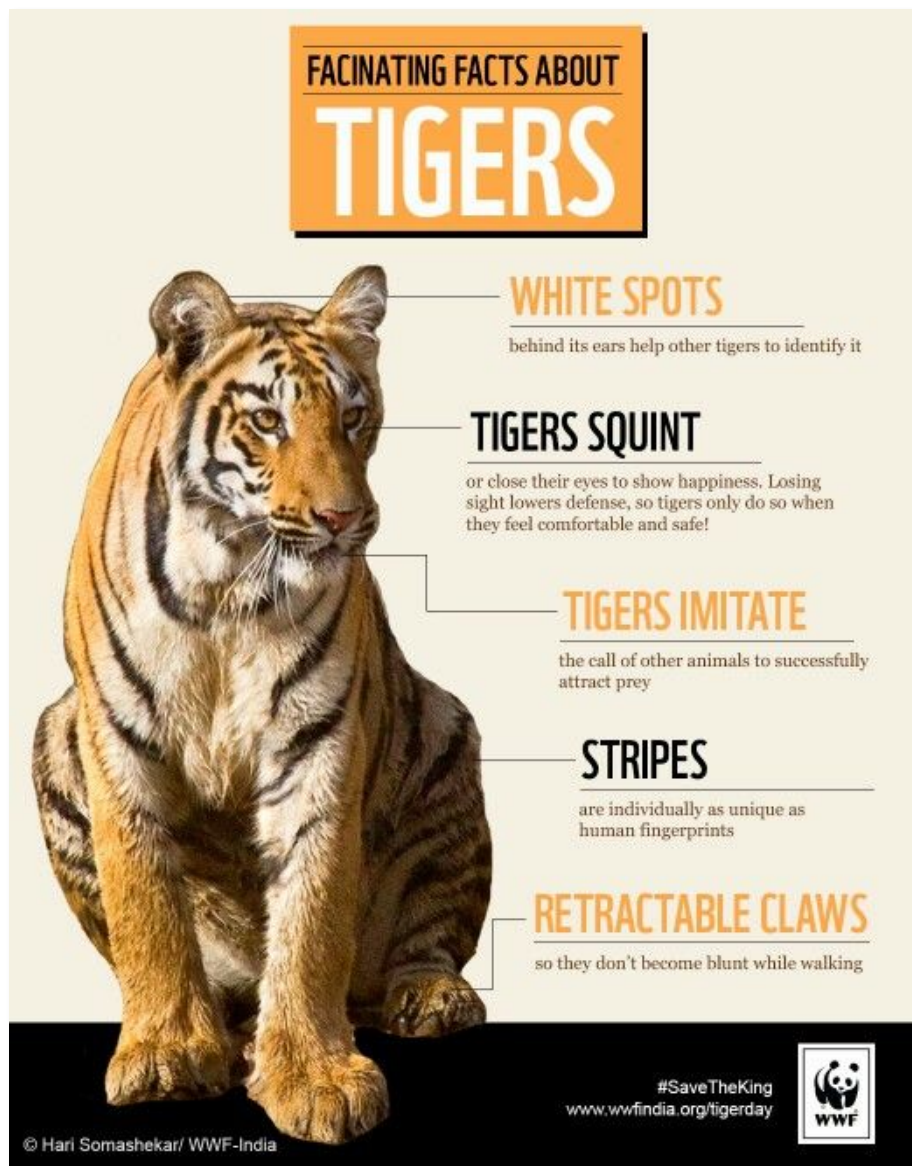
Learn about these beautiful cats

1. Tigers are the largest wild cats in the world.
 - a. Adults can weigh up to **363kg** (that's about the same as *ten* ten year olds!) and measure up to **3.3m**!
2. Tigers are carnivores, eating only meat.
 - a. They mainly feed on large mammals such as **deer, wild pigs, antelope** and **buffalo**.
3. Tigers are solitary hunters, and generally search for food alone at night.
 - a. They **quietly stalk their prey** until they are close enough to pounce – then they kill their victim with a bite to the neck or back of the head. Ouch!
4. Tigers are good swimmers!
 - a. Unlike most members of the cat family, they like water and often **cool off in pools or streams**.
5. A tiger's roar can be heard as far as three kilometres away.
 - a. SO when they want to be heard, you'll know about it!





6. At full speed, tigers can reach up to 65km/h.
 - a. That's right – they may be big and heavy, but tigers are by no means slow movers!
7. These beautiful cats have walked the earth for a long time.
 - a. Fossil remains of tigers found in parts of China are believed to be **2 million years old**.
8. No two tigers have the same stripes.
 - a. Since every tiger has their own pattern on their fur, **they are all different!** Tigers are a lovely shade of orange, with black stripes.
9. Less than 100 years ago, tigers could be found throughout Asia.
 - a. Sadly, **hunting and habitat loss** have put tigers at risk, and today their range has been reduced to around **7% of what it was before**. That's why we need to do all we can to protect these beautiful beasts!



https://tigers.panda.org/news_and_stories/stories/the_world_celebrates_world_tiger_day



COLOUR IN

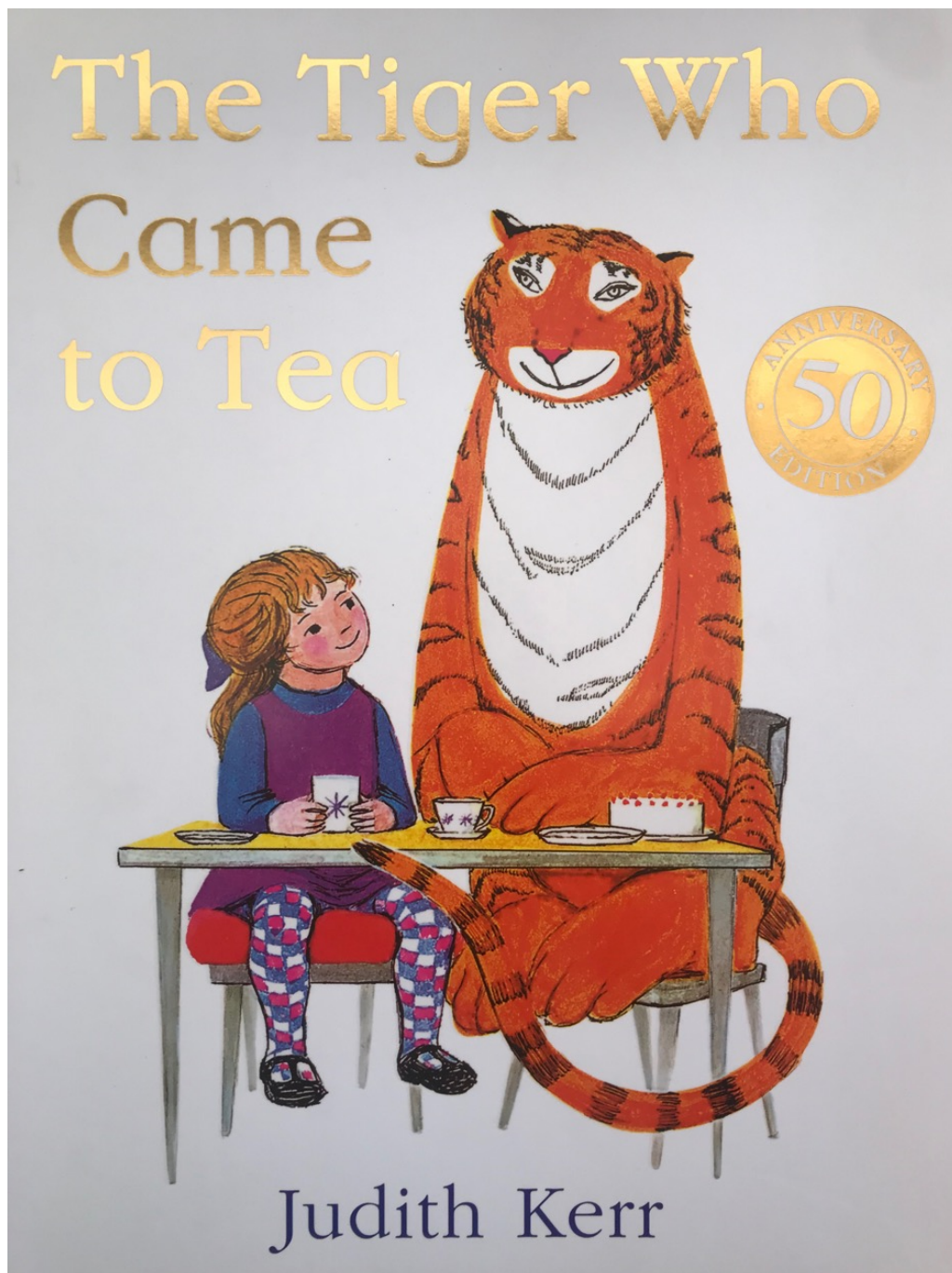




TIGER FICTION

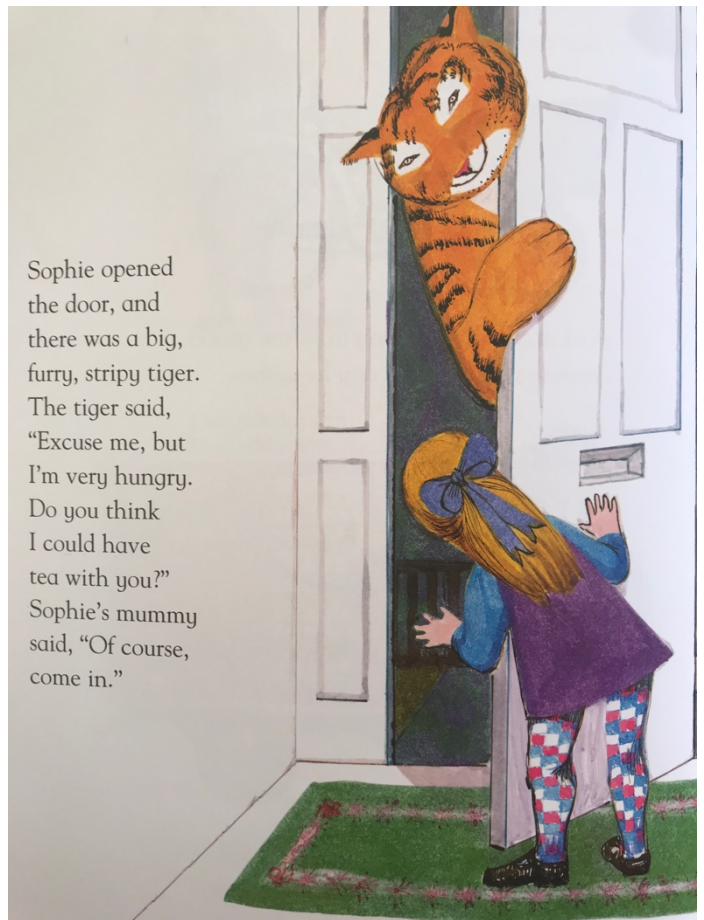
A story about a tiger

Here are a few pages from the book *'The Tiger Who Came to Tea'* – written and illustrated by Judith Kerr. This book recently turned 50 years old, and for every one of those years it has been a favourite of children everywhere.





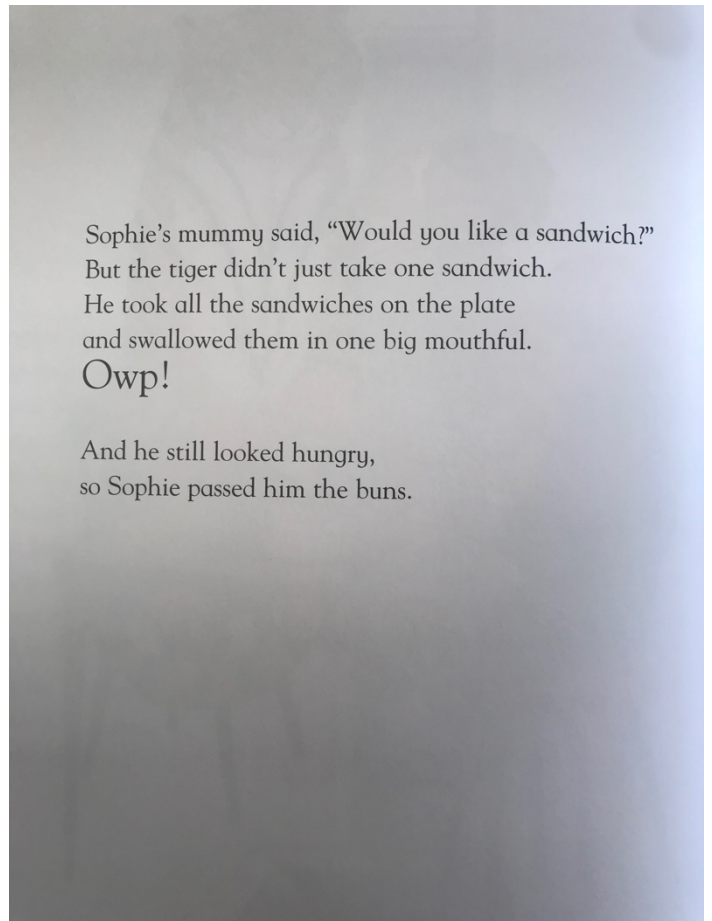
Once there was a little girl called Sophie,
and she was having tea with her mummy
in the kitchen.
Suddenly there was a ring at the door.



Sophie opened
the door, and
there was a big,
furry, stripy tiger.
The tiger said,
“Excuse me, but
I’m very hungry.
Do you think
I could have
tea with you?”
Sophie’s mummy
said, “Of course,
come in.”



So the tiger came into the kitchen and sat down at the table.



Sophie’s mummy said, “Would you like a sandwich?”
But the tiger didn’t just take one sandwich.
He took all the sandwiches on the plate
and swallowed them in one big mouthful.
Owp!

And he still looked hungry,
so Sophie passed him the buns.



But again the tiger didn't eat just one bun.
He ate all the buns on the dish.
And then he ate all the biscuits
and all the cake,
until there was nothing
left to eat on the table.

So Sophie's mummy said,
"Would you like a drink?"
And the tiger drank
all the milk in the milk jug
and all the tea in the teapot.



What else do you think the tiger ate at Sophie's house?

Read Lesley's Book Review on this book here: <https://www.childrensbook.co.za/books/tiger-who-came-tea>



READ

Squirrel and the sun - English

One morning, when the animals woke up, they were surprised to see that there was no sign of the sun rising in the eastern sky.

“What’s going on?” all the small animals asked their parents.

“Just be patient!” said their mothers and fathers. “The sun must be feeling lazy today. Soon it will rise as usual, and we can go down to the waterhole for a drink.”

But the animals were wrong. Though they waited and waited, the world stayed dark. After several hours, they decided to have a meeting to discuss the problem.

“What shall we do?” asked Hippopotamus.

“It’s very simple,” said Giraffe. “We all need to look for the sun. We can’t live without light!”

The other animals agreed, so off they all went in many different directions, determined to find the sun.

“I’ll start by looking in the trees in the big forest,” said Squirrel to herself. She explored every tree where she scampered and played each day. At first, she found nothing but darkness. As she got deeper and deeper into the forest, she noticed a very pale glow far ahead of her. “There it is!” she said excitedly. “I knew I would find



the sun here!” Squirrel was right. After travelling for another hour, she finally found the sun, tangled up in the dense branches of a tall tree. “Don’t worry, Sun!” said Squirrel. “I may be small, but my teeth are very sharp! I’ll gnaw off these branches and set you free in no time.”

“Thank you, Squirrel,” groaned the sun. “I’ve been battling to get out of this tree for hours, but the more I struggle, the more tangled up I become.”

So the little squirrel began to nibble and gnaw at the branches. It was hard work, but she didn’t give up. After half an hour, she had freed the sun a little; and after another hour, there were only a few small branches and twigs still holding the sun in the top of the tree. But now the squirrel had a problem – the more branches she gnawed away, the hotter the sun burnt. Squirrel began to sweat. Soon she smelled her fur singeing and smoking. Her mouth was so dry that she could hardly speak. “I’m sorry, Sun, but I can’t carry on,” she croaked. “Your heat is just too strong for me! Look, my tail is burning!”



The sun was desperate to get free. “Please carry on, Squirrel!” Sun said. “I need to get out of this tree so I can light up the world each day. All the animals and birds and plants need my light and warmth to live.”

Squirrel knew that this was true. So although her beautiful brown fur had turned black, and her tail had burnt right off, she carried on chewing her way through the branches that were trapping the sun.

More time passed. By now Squirrel had nearly freed the sun, but her eyes were hurting so terribly that she had to close them. Again, she felt she just couldn’t carry on. “Please, Sun,” she said, “I really need to stop now. My eyes are damaged and I need to rest them.” But again the sun begged her to carry on, and so she did.

At last she chewed away the last scraps of bark and wood that were holding the sun back. Slowly, the sun glided up into the sky, and as it did, so dawn spread a pink glow across the world. As the sun rose, it spoke to the squirrel. “Thank you so much, little friend!” Sun said. “You have worked hard to save me, and by doing so you have also saved all the animals and birds and plants. What can I do for you in return?”

Squirrel thought for a few moments. She had always wanted to fly. “Give me wings,” she said, “so I can fly high in the sky.”

“All right,” said the sun, “you now have a pair of wings, and you will be able to fly even faster and further than the birds. Because you have hurt your eyes by helping me, you will sleep in the day and wake at night. Although your eyes can’t cope with the light any more, you’ll be able to see and hear really well at night!”

And that is how the squirrel became a bat. She was too busy swooping around at night to miss her tail and her brown fur and her life as a squirrel in the treetops. And even though she could no longer enjoy the sun’s light, she still felt its warmth in her heart.





FUNDA

UNomatse kunye neLanga– isiXhosa

Ngenye intsasa, ukuvuka kwazo zonke izilwanyana, kwakungekho mkhondo wokuphuma kwelanga esibhakabhakeni ngasempumalanga.

“Namhlanje ilanga inoba liyonqena ukuphuma,” zatsho. “Kwakamsinyane liza kuphuma njengesiqhelo, kwaye siza kutsho sikwazi ukuya kusela amanzi equleni.”

Kodwa izilwanyana zaziphazama. Zalinda, zalinda kodwa kwahlala kumnyama, ilanga lingaphumi. Ngoko ke zagqiba kwelokuba zithi saa kuwo onke amacala ohlukileyo zikhangele ilanga.

“Ndiza kuqala ndikhangele emithini phaya ehlathini,” wacinga njalo uNomatse. Wakhangela kuyo yonke imithi awayedlala kuyo imihla ngemihla. Kuqala zange afumane nto ngaphandle kobumnyama. Waya ngokuya engena ngokungena ehlathini,



waqaphela ukukhanya okuluzizi phaya phambili. “Naliyaa!” watsho echulumancile. “Bendisazi ukuba ndiza kulifumana apha ilanga!” UNomatse wayeyichanile indawo elikuyo. Emva kokuhamba esiya phambili, wade walifumana ilanga liphithene namasebe omthi omde. “Ungakhathazeki Langa!” watsho uNomatse. Ndingaba ndimncinane, kodwa amazinyo am abukhali kakhulu! Ndiza kuwakrukra la masebe ndikukhulule.”

“Enkosi,” lancwina latsho ilanga. “Kudala ndizama ukuphuma kulo mthi sekuziiyure ezininzi, kodwa ngokuye ndizama kungona, ndiya ndiphithana nangaphezulu.”

Kwa oko, uNomatse omncinane waqalisa ukukrukra amasebe. Yayingumsebenzi onzima, kodwa zange anikezele. Emva kweyure, lalisele likhululekile kancinane ilanga kwaze emva kwenye iyure, kwabe sekusele amasebe namasetyana amancinane nambalwa asabambe ilanga phezulu emthini. Kodwa kwakukho ingxaki – njengokuba unomatse wayekrukra amasebe ngobuninzi bawo, lalisiya litshisa kakhulu ilanga.

Kwakamsinyane uNomatse weva ivumba loboya bakhe burhawuka kwaye buqhuma. “Uxolo Langa , kodwa andikwazi kuqhubeka nokukukhulula,” watsho. “Ubushushu bakho buyandoyisa! Jonga, umsila wam uyatsha!”



Ilanga lalinxunguphele lifuna ukukhululeka. “Nceda qhubeka undikhulule Nomatse! latsho iLanga. “Kufuneka ndiphume apha kulo mthi ukuze ndikwazi ukukhanyisela ihlabathi yonke imihla. Yonke into ifuna ukukhanya kwam kunye nobushushu bam ukuze iphile.”

UNomatse wayesazi ukuba oko kuthethwa lilanga yinyaniso. Ngoko ke nangona uboya bakhe obubrawuni babujike bamnyama nomsila wakhe utshe waphela, waqhubeka ekrukrutha amasebe elalibhabhiseke kuwo ilanga.

Ekugqibeleni uNomatse walikhulula ilanga, kodwa amehlo akhe ayebuhlungu kakhulu kangokokuba kwafuneka awavale. “Nceda, Langa,” wacenga watsho “Andikwazi kuqhubeka, ndiyayeka ngoku. Amehlo am onzakele kwaye kufuneka ndiwaphumze.” Kodwa ilanga lamcenga limcela ukuba angayeki koko aqhubeke, waza naye wenza njalo.

Ekugqibeleni waligrenya lonke ixolo kunye nomthi walo owawuphithanise ilanga. Kancinane, lanyukela esibhakabhakeni, laza njengokuba linyuka kwakho ukubengezela okupinki okunabele kulo lonke ihlabathi. Njengokuba ilanga linyuka, lalithetha noNomatse. “Enkosi kakhulu, mhlobo wam omncinane!” latsho iLanga. “Usebenze nzima kakhulu ukundisindisa, kwaye ngokwenza oko usindise zonke izilwanyana neentaka nezityalo. Ndingakwenzela ntoni mna ukukubulela?”

UNomatse wacinga imizuzwana. Wayesoloko enqwenela ukubhabha. “Ndinike iimpiko,” watsho, “ukuze ndibhabhe ndintingele phezulu esibhakabhakeni.”

“Kulungile, latsho ilanga, ngoku uneempiko ezimbini, kwaye uza kukwazi ukubhabha ngokukhawuleza kuneentaka. Ngenxa yokuba amehlo akho onzakele ngela xesha ubundinceda, uza kulala emini uze uvuke ebusuku. Nangona amehlo akho engasakwazi ukumelana nokukhanya konke konke, uza kukwazi ukubona kwaye uve kakuhle kakhulu kunjalo nje ebusuku!”

Yiloo nto ke uNomatse wajika waba lilulwane nje. Wayexakekile ejikeleza ngobusuku engenalo kwaphela ixesha lokucinga ngomsila wakhe ongekhoyo noboya bakhe obubrawuni nobomi bakhe njengonomatse ophezulu emithini. Nangona wayengasakwazi ukonwabela ukukhanya kwelanga, wayesabuva ubushushu balo ngaphakathi entliziyweni yakhe.





READ

Bats, bats, bats – *by Lesley Beake*



You don't choose bats. Bats choose you. One day you are living in your house, with no bats. Next day you are living in your house with loads of bats. It happened to me.

I wasn't expecting them. (Nobody expects bats. They just arrive.) The first I knew was little mweeping sounds.

'Mweep, Mweep, Mweep.'

'What's that?' Ma said.

'I don't know,' I said. But Ouma knew.

'That's bats!' she said.

Ma looked worried. 'Bats?' she said. 'We can't have bats! We don't want them!'

'Mweep, Mweep, Mweep.'

Ouma laughed. 'Well we got 'em!' she laughed. 'And they are here to stay!'

I found out a lot of things about bats after that. Most of all, I found out that bats always go back to the same place every year. We live in a hot place – and it is especially hot under our roof, where they like to be in winter. So, when we moved in, there were no bats – for a while.

The next thing I found out about bats was that they are a highly protected species.

'What does that mean,' Ouma asked.

'It means that nobody is allowed to hurt them or kill them,' I told her.



‘Mweep, Mweep, Mweep.’

‘Hmph!’ said Ouma. (She says that a lot.)

The next thing I found out was that *everybody* has a story about bats.

- ‘They fly around and get stuck in your hair!’ said Inga.
- ‘They carry lice!’ said Mpho.
- ‘They can hear everything you say, because they have very good ears!’
- ‘They can make you sick,’ said Jan.

I thought I would find out how many of these stories were true. I went to the library and found some books on bats. How many of those stories do YOU think were true? Go on. Take a guess.

None of them!

- Bats fly very accurately because they use sound waves that bounce against everything. Even in complete darkness, bats can find their way. And there is *no way* they are going to get tangled in people’s hair!
- They can fly fast – up to 90 kilometres an hour! The fastest bat in the world, the Brazilian free-tailed bat, can fly as fast as 120 kilometres in an hour – that is as fast as a car on a highway!
- They can find their food even in total darkness.
- They can live for up to thirty years.

But then ... I found the fact that was going to make even Mom like bats.

‘Mom! Mom!’

‘What?’

‘I found something that will make you like bats!’

Mom was ironing. She doesn’t like ironing either. She likes ironing about the same as she likes bats.

‘I don’t THINK so,’ she said.

‘You will, you will!’

‘Thump, thump,’ went the iron.

Mom sighed. ‘OK. Go on then. Tell me what will make me like bats.’

‘Bats eat mosquitoes!’



Mom stopped ironing and looked at me properly. 'What?

'Bays can eat a kilogram of mosquitoes a year!

'What!'

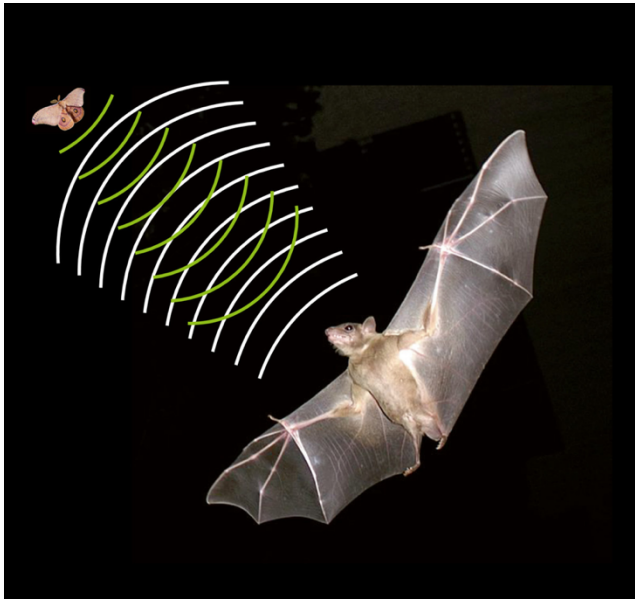
'Thump, thump,' went the iron again.

'Hmm. Well, maybe the bats can stay.'

'Hmph,' said Ouma. 'Bats are staying anyway! They always do!'

'Mweep, Mweep, Mweep.'

DID YOU KNOW?



Bats use 'echolocation' in the air, the same way that dolphins and whales use it under water. They send out a noise and then wait for the sound waves the echo or bounce back once it has hit an object. If nothing bounces back it shows them it is safe to keep flying forward. Using the 'echolocation' they can also tell how far away something is by the speed that the sound waves return to them.



ARTS AND CRAFTS

Make your own bat



You will need:

- A toilet paper roll
- Scissors
- Paper
- Colour pencils and khokis
- Glue

Be very careful when using scissors and glue!

Instructions:

1. Colour in (or paint if you can) your toilet roll to make the body for your bat.
2. Once the toilet roll is dry, you can either draw or, using scrap paper to make your own, stick on eyes and teeth.
3. To make the wings for your bat, cut out a circle shape using a piece of paper. You might want to colour in or decorate your this circle for the bat's wings.
4. Now, fold the circle as shown in the picture below.



5. Cut your folded paper in half, so that you have two wings to attach to your bat's body (the toilet roll).

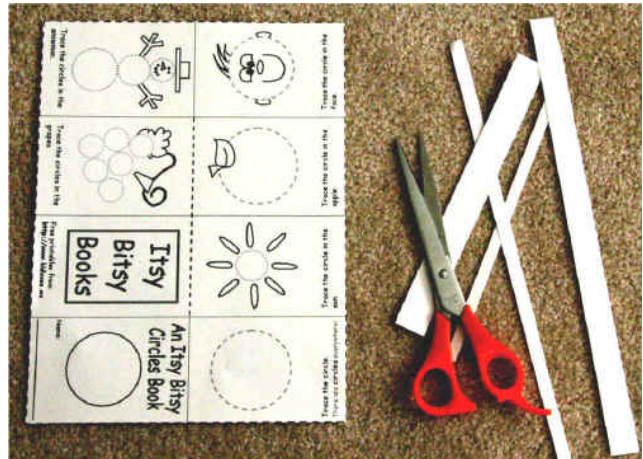




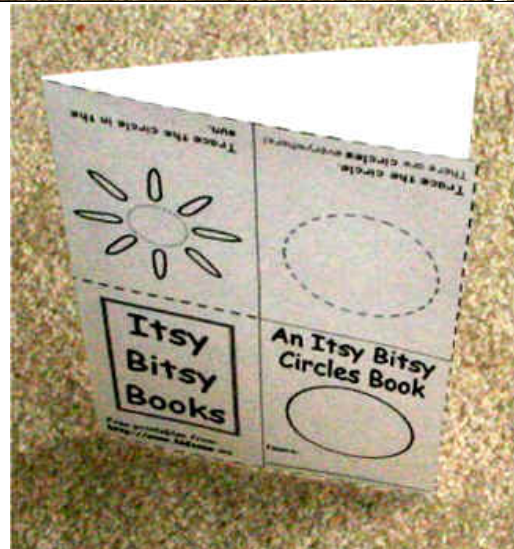
MY BAT BOOK

1. Read the facts about bats on page 18.
2. Colour in the pictures.
3. Follow the instructions to make your own little book about bats.

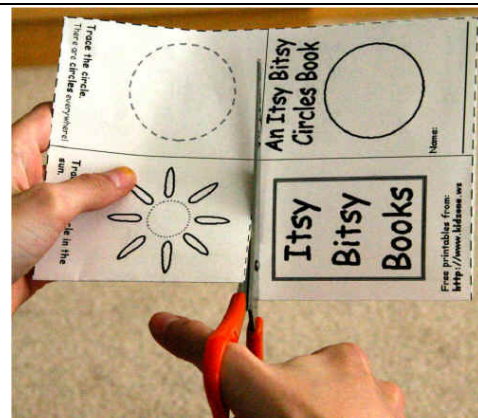
3.1. Cut around the outside dotted line.



3.2. Fold in half along the centre solid line, so you can still read the words.



3.3. Cut along the dotted line in the centre. Be careful to cut only the dotted line.





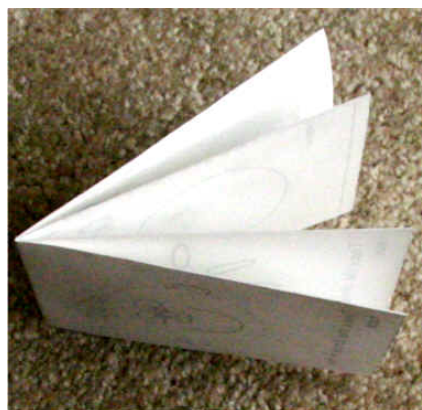
3.4. **Fold** each side in half again along the solid lines so you end up with a "fan fold".



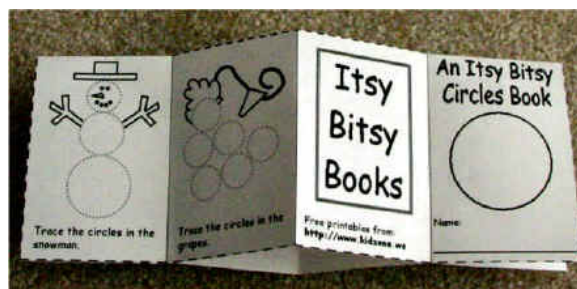
3.5. **Fold** in half.

THEN

3.6. **Unfold** everything!



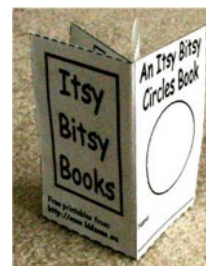
3.7. **Fold** in half lengthwise so you can see a long strip of images on both sides.



3.8. Hold each end of the booklet and push together so the title page and back page are in place.

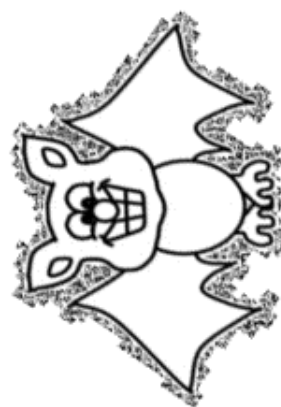


3.9. Crease firmly to finish the booklet.





My Itsy Bitsy Bat Book

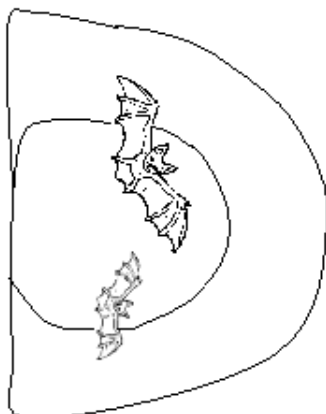


Name: _____

Bats are furry.



Bats live in caves.



Bats eat bugs



Bats fly all night.



KidZone.ws
Itsy Bitsy Books

Free printables from:
<http://www.kidzone.ws>

I'd like to meet a bat!



Bats sleep all day.

