



Children's Book Network

Putting children and books on the same page

LOCKDOWN LEARNING PROGRAMME WEEK 13 EXPLORING THE OCEAN



Name: _____



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:

- www.itsybitsyfun.com
- <https://www.natgeokids.com/za/discover/animals/sea-life/killer-whale-facts/>
- <https://www.natgeokids.com/za/discover/animals/sea-life/seahorse-facts/>
- <https://www.nalibali.org/story-library/multilingual-stories/how-stories-began>
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- <https://www.natgeokids.com/za/discover/geography/general-geography/ocean-facts/>
- <https://www.puzzles-to-print.com/image-files/ocean-word-search.gif>
- <https://www.education.com/download/worksheet/85165/hide-n-seek.pdf>
- <https://kids.britannica.com/kids/article/ocean/346185>



OCEANS OF THE WORLD

Did you know?

There is one world ocean, but it is divided into five main areas: the **Pacific**, the **Atlantic**, the **Indian**, the **Arctic**, and the **Southern** oceans. Together, they can be seen as one world ocean because they have no real borders, and water flows freely between them. Smaller parts of these oceans are called seas, gulfs, and bays.

Top ten ocean facts

1. Around 70% of the Earth's surface is covered by oceans.
2. The largest ocean on Earth is the Pacific Ocean, covering around 30% of the Earth's surface.
3. The name "Pacific Ocean" comes from the Latin name *Tepre Pacificum*, which means "peaceful sea".
4. The deepest known area of the Earth's oceans is known as the Mariana Trench. It's deepest point measures 11km.
5. The world's oceans are home to incredible creatures that are masters of hiding – like the octopus, which changes colour to blend in with its surroundings.



An octopus blending into the rocks to catch its prey!



6. The longest mountain range in the world is found under water. Stretching over 56 000km, the Mid-Oceanic Ridge is a mountain chain that runs along the centre of the ocean basins.
7. About 70% of the oxygen we breathe is produced by the oceans.
8. The sea is home to the world's largest living structure – the Great Barrier Reef.
Measuring around 2 600km, it can even be seen from the Moon!
9. We have only explored about 5% of the world's oceans. There's a lot more to be discovered!
10. The sea can be described as the planet's biggest museum. There are more artefacts (Any object made or shaped by human hand) and stories of history in the ocean than in all of the world's museums combined!
- 11.



Pictures of the Great Barrier Reef

Look at the map on the next page. This is a map of the world, and it shows you all of the land (continents) and all of the oceans.



We live in **South Africa**, a **country** on the **continent of Africa**.

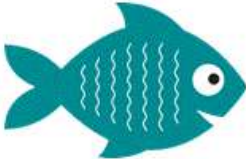


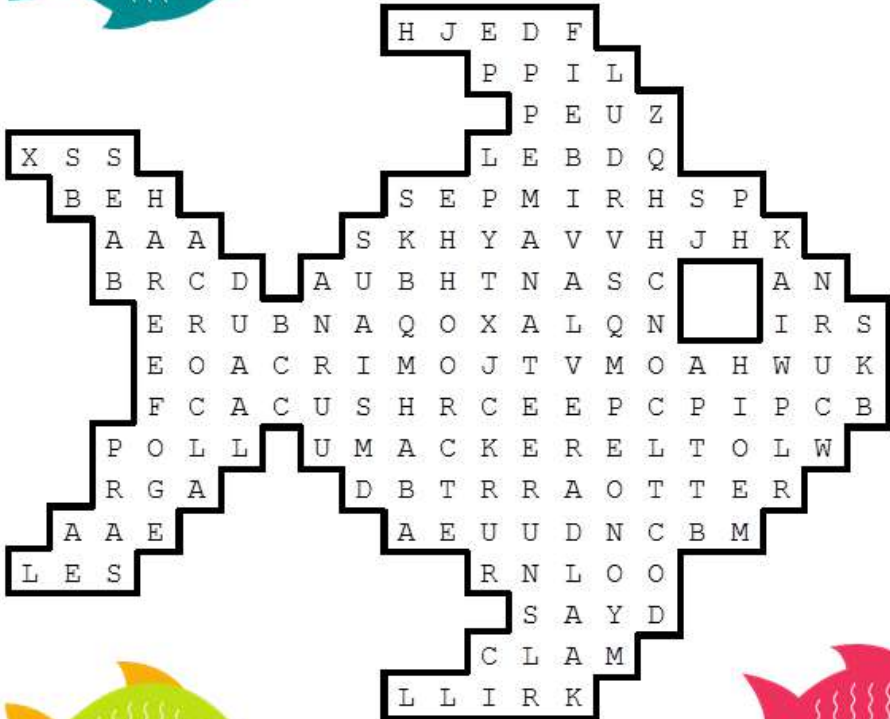


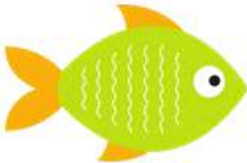
WORD SEARCH

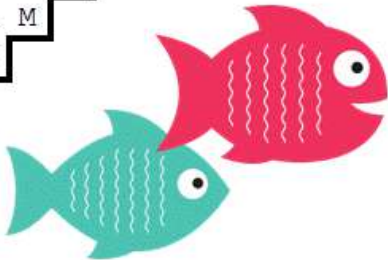
Find these words in the word search – circle them and colour them in!

Under the Sea Word Search









ALGAE
BARRACUDA
BASS
BIVALVE
CLAM
COD
CONCH
CORAL
CRAB
DIATOMS
DOLPHIN

EEL
KELP
KRILL
MACKEREL
MANATEE
OCEAN
OCTOPUS
ORCA
OTTER
RAY
REEF

SEA CUCUMBER
SEAL
SHAD
SHARK
SHRIMP
SNAIL
SQUID
TUNA
URCHIN

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READ

Jonah and the Whale

Jonah knew a lot about whales. He knew a lot because Trev told him. Trev was good at telling people things – mostly things they didn't want to know.

'OOOh, look.' Trev would say. 'It's the boy who was swallowed by a whale!' And then Trev would look round at the small group who were always with him, wherever he went. 'And then got spat out again!' And the other boys would laugh. They always did.

It wasn't fair, Jonah thought. Why had his Dad wanted to call him after somebody who got spat out by a whale? He got very tired of it.

Then everything changed. One day, Mom came home from work as usual. The next day she didn't. 'Hit and run accident,' the policewoman said. Then she looked at Jonah. She had tears in her eyes. 'We'll catch him!' she promised. 'He will go to prison!'

But that didn't help Jonah. Every day he felt sadder and sadder. The other children left him alone. Nobody teased him about his name. They looked at his sadness and he could see they were sorry for him, but that didn't help either.

When the winter holiday came, Dad said he was taking Jonah to see his own Mom and his Auntie. 'It will do us good,' he said. But he didn't smile. Dad didn't smile a lot, these days.

They drove all day and most of the night to get to Plettenberg Bay. Jonah tried to stay awake so he could talk to Dad, but mostly they were quiet anyway. When they arrived at Jonah's Ouma, there were tears and many hugs, and then Dad took Jonah to the room where Dad had slept when he was a boy.

'Sleep well, son,' he said. 'Tomorrow will be another day.'

And it was. When Jonah woke up, the sun was shining on a blue, blue bay and the sky was almost the same blue. Dad was eating breakfast when he went into the kitchen. He smiled at Jonah.

'Today we are going to look for whales!'



It was good to walk with Dad on the hard sand at the edge of the beach. Dad showed Jonah the things he had done when he was a boy. They watched small creature in the rock pools. Dad found a pansy shell under the sand at the edge of the tide. They were quiet. They were together.



At lunchtime, Dad took sandwiches out of his backpack. He opened the packet and looked at them for a moment.

‘Anchovy paste!’ he said. ‘My favourite! My Mom always made them for me when I went fishing.’

Jonah didn’t really like anchovy paste, but he enjoyed it now because Dad did. There was coffee in a flask and a Kit Kat for afters.

They walked and they walked, and sometimes they talked a little. It was private time, just for them.

They turned back before the sun started to go down. Dad kept looking and looking, but they had not seen any whales. Somehow, Jonah knew, it was important that they saw a whale. Then, suddenly, they saw dolphins! Maybe a hundred of them, swimming east, away from the sun that was turning orange. Dad put his hand on Jonah’s shoulder. ‘Watch now,’ he said. Watch for whales!’

And then there were two of them, not far beyond the breakers. A mother and calf, Dad said, swimming together.

While they watched, the mother whale leaped from the water in a great jump and crashed down hard into the sea. Six times she did that, and each time was a thrill in Jonah’s heart.

Then the two whales turned and swam away out to sea. Jonah and his dad watched until they couldn’t see them any more.

‘Ja,’ Dad said slowly. ‘Tomorrow is another day.’

And the two of them turned too and walked slowly back to the place where Dad had been born.





HIDE AND SEEK

Search under the sea

Can you find the 10 hidden objects in this picture?

**COLOUR
THEM IN!**



button



umbrella



horseshoe



cup



toothbrush



crayon



coin



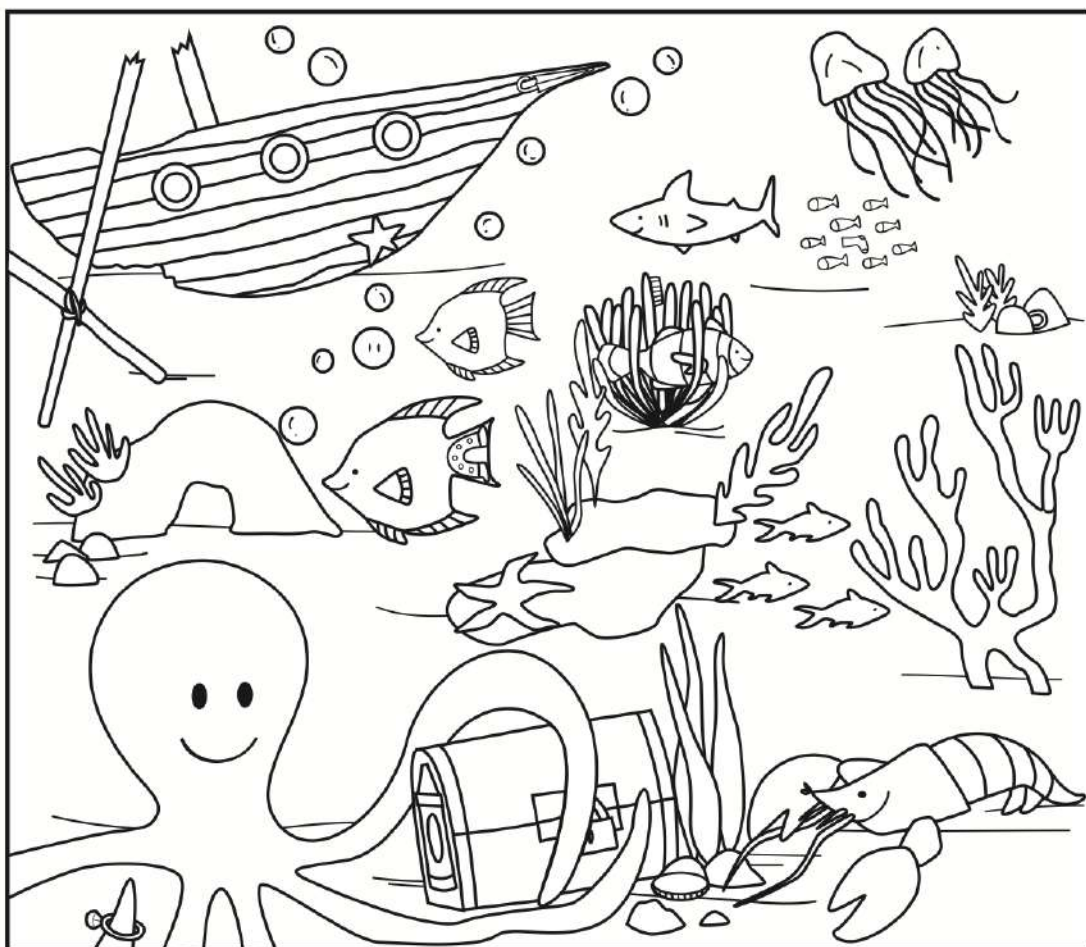
sock



ring



fork





READ

How stories began - English

A long time ago, a woman lived with her family in a village in the Kingdom of Zululand. Every Sunday the family went down to the big ocean. The children dug in the sand and played in the waves. The woman made food over a fire while her husband looked for wood washed up by the sea to carve beautiful things: birds, people and all kinds of animals.



During the week the whole family worked hard and in the evenings they sat around the fire. It was too dark for working or playing or carving and it was too early to go to sleep. And this was when the children asked their mother to tell them a story.

“Mama,” they begged, “we want stories. Please tell us one.”

But no matter how hard she tried to think of a story, she could not. Neither she nor her husband had any stories to tell.

One day, the woman decided to ask her neighbours for help.

“Do you have any stories?” she asked them. “No-o-oo,” they shook their heads, “we don’t.”

There were no stories. There were no dreams ... and there were no magical tales.

Her husband suggested, “Wife, I think you must go look for stories. I will take care of our children and the house. Find some stories and bring them back.”

So the woman kissed her family goodbye and left. She decided to ask every creature she passed if they had a story to share. The first animal she met was the hare. He came thump-thumping along on his big feet.

“Hare!” she called. “Do you have any stories?”

“Stories?” asked Hare. “Oh, I have hundreds, thousands, no ... millions of them.”

“Hare, please give me some stories so that I can make my children happy.” “Ummm...” said Hare. “I don’t have the time. In any case ... stories in the daytime? ...No!” And thump, thump, thump off he went.





Later she saw an owl. When she asked him for stories he fluffed his feathers angrily.

“Whooo ... are ... yooou to wake me? I have no stories. Go to the great fish eagle. He is the one who is awake in the day. Ask him.”

So the woman walked to the mouth of the Tugela River where the fish eagle hunted. When she saw him she called his name.

The great fish eagle screeched back at her. “KOW! kow-kow-kow! Why are you disturbing my hunting?”

“Oh, wise Fish Eagle,” said the woman, “I’m searching for stories. Do you know where I can find some?”

“Yes,” said Fish Eagle, “I know who can help you. Go to where the rocks join the sea. Stand there and call for the giant sea turtle.”

The woman thanked him and went down to the sea. She had only called for the giant sea turtle twice when he rose up through the water with a great splash.



“Don’t be afraid,” Sea Turtle said. “Hold onto my shell. I will take you to the sea people who know all things and all stories.”

Down, down, down they went into the sea, right to the bottom, straight to the king and queen of the sea.

“And who is this?” asked the king.

“This is a woman from the dry lands above our waters,” whispered the queen.

“What is it that you want, woman of the dry lands?” asked the queen.



“Stories, your Highness. Do you have any that I can take to my people?”

“We do,” said the queen. “But do you have something to exchange for these stories?”

“What would you like?” asked the woman.

The king and queen smiled. “We cannot go up to your dry lands. We would like to see what it is like. Bring us something to show us what kind of animals and people there are.”

“I will,” said the woman.

The giant sea turtle took her back to the dry land and waited while she rushed home to tell her husband everything.



“Oh,” he said excitedly. “I have many carvings of animals, birds and people. You can take them all.”

Soon the woman was back at the beach with a bundle of the carvings. Once again the turtle dived and took them down, down, down.

When the king and queen saw the carvings, they were very happy and they gave her a beautiful shell.

“For you and for your people, we give the gift of stories. Whenever you want a story, hold this up to your ear and listen,” they said.

“But remember this,” whispered the king in her ear, “your very first story began with your journey down here.”

When at last the woman returned to the shore, her husband, her children and all the people of the village were waiting. They had made an enormous fire that crackled and spat in the darkness.

“And now,” they called out to her, “tell us a story. Tell us a story!”

The woman smiled. She held the shell and said, “Yes ... Nal’ibali ... here is the story. Ssshhh. Now listen.”

And that was how the first story was told. After that the woman held the shell to her ear and told more and more stories.

And if this is the first story that you have heard, just remember, there are many, many more to come.





FUNDA

Aqala njani amabali– isiXhosa

Kudaladala, kwakukho umfazi owayehlala nosapho lwakhe elalini ekumhlaba wobuKumkani bamaZulu. Rhoqo ngeCawe olu sapho lwalusihla luye kulwandlekazi olukhulu olwalukufuphi apho. Abantwana babesomba imingxuma entlabathini baze badlale nasemazeni. Lo mfazi wayepheka ukutya emlilweni lo gama umyeni wakhe wayekhangela iinkuni ezityekezwe lulwandle, ukuze aziqingqe enze izinto ezintle: iintaka, abantu nazo zonke iintlobo zezilwanyana.



Phakathi evekini usapho lonke lwalusebenza nzima luze ukutshona kwelanga luhlale ngasemlilweni. Ngeli xesha kwakumnyama kakhulu ukuba basebenze okanye badlale okanye bachwele kwaye lalingekafiki nexesha lokuba balale. Kungeli xesha kanye ke apho abantwana bathi bacela umama wabo ukuba ababalisele ibali.

“Mama,” babongoze ngelitshoyo “sifuna amabali. Nceda usibalisele libe linye.”

Kodwa wathi akuzama ukucinga ngebali, akatsho ukuza nalo. Wayengekho phakathi kwakhe nomyeni wakhe owayenebali anokubalisela abantwana.

Ngenye imini, lo mfazi wagqiba kwelokuba acele uncedo kubamelwane bakhe.

“Ingaba akho amabali eninawo?” wababuza.

“Ha-a-ayi,” bahlunguzela iintloko, “asinawo.”

Kwakungekho mabali. Kwakungekho maphupha ... nto leyo ethetha ukuba kwakungekho mabali anemilingo.

Umyeni wakhe ucebise ngelithi, “Mfazi, ndicinga ukuba uhambe uyokukhangela amabali. Mna ndiza kubajonga abantwana nendlu le. Hamba uyokufuna amabali, ze uthi wakuwafumana ubuye nawo.”

Uthe ke lo mfazi wanga usapho lwakhe ze wahamba. Wagqiba kwelokuba abuze isidalwa ngasinye adibana naso ukuba sinalo kusini na ibali esinokumncazela lona. Isilwanyana sokuqala ahlangele naso yayingumvundla. Weza utsiba-tsiba ngeenyawo zawo ezinkulu.

“Mvundla!” wakhwaza. “Ingaba akho na amabali onawo?”





“Amabali?” ubuzile uMvundla. “Owu, ndinamakhulu-khulu, amawaka-waka, hayi ndinezigidi zawo.”

“Mvundla, nceda undiphe ambalwa ukuze ndonwabise abantwana bam.”

“E-e...” watsho uMvundla. “Andinalo ixesha ngoku. Kwaye ke ...amabali emini? ...Hayi khona!” Watsho utsiba-tsiba usimka.

Emva kwexeshana ubone isikhova. Xa asibuza ngamabali savuthulula iimpiko zaso ngomsindo.

“Heyi ungubani ... wena ... undivusa nje? Andinamabali mna. Yiya kukhozi olukhulu. Lulo olungalaliyo emini. Buza lona.”

Ngoko ke lo mfazi waya kwichweba lomlambo iTugela apho ukhozi lwaluzingela khona. Wathi akulubona walukhwaza ngegama.

Ukhozi olukhulu lwakhala lumphendula. “KWA! kwa-kwa-kwa! Kutheni undiphazamisa ndizingela nje?”

“Owu, Khozi olunobulumko,” watsho lo mfazi, “ndikhangela amabali. Ingaba uyazi ukuba ndingawafumana phi na?” “Ewe,” lwatsho uKhozi, “ndiyazi ukuba ngubani onokukunceda. Yiya kulaa ndawo kudibana kuyo iliwa nolwandle. Yima apho ubize ufudo lwaselwandle olukhulu.”

Lo mfazi walubulela waza wemka ethoba ulwandle. Walukhwaza kabini nje kuphela ufudo olukhulu lwaselwandle lwaza lwanyuka luphuma emanzini, kuvakala ukuphaxaza kwamanzi okukhulu.

“Musa ukoyika,” lwatsho uFudo lwaseLwandle. “Bambelela kweli qokobhe lam. Ndiza kukusa kubantu baselwandle abazi zonke izinto nawo onke amabali.”

Behla, behla, behla baya ezantsi elwandle, emazantsi kanye, bafika kukumkani nokumkanikazi wolwandle.



“Ngubani lo ke ngoku?” wabuza ukumkani.

“Lo ngumfazi ovela kumhlaba owomileyo ophezu kwamanzi ethu,” usebeze watsho ukumkanikazi.

“Ufuna ntoni, mfazi wasemhlabeni owomileyo?” wabuza ukumkanikazi. “Amabali, Kumkanikazi. Ingaba unawo kusini na endinokuwafumana ndiye nawo kubantu bam?”

“Ewe sinawo,” watsho ukumkanikazi. “Kodwa ingaba wena unayo into oza kusitshintshisela ngayo ngamabali ethu?”

“Ningathanda ndininike ntoni?” wabuza umfazi.



Ukumkani nokumkanikazi bancuma. “Asikwazi ukuya kumhlaba wakho owomileyo. Singathanda ukubona ukuba unjani. Siphathele into ukuze sibone ukuba zinjani izilwanyana nabantu abaphila kuwo.”

“Ndiza kwenza njalo,” watsho umfazi.

Ufudo lwaselwandle olukhulu lwamthatha lwambuyisela kumhlaba owomileyo lwaza lwamlinda lo gama ekhawuleza ukugoduka ukuya kuxelela umyeni wakhe konke ngohambo lwakhe.

“Owu,” watsho echulumancile. “Ndiqinge izilwanyana ezininzi, neentaka nabantu. Ungazithatha zonke.”

Kwakamsinyane umfazi wayesele ebuyele elunxwemeni ephethe isipha sezinto eziqingqiweyo. Kwakhona ufudo lwantwila lwaya naye neso sipha ezantsi kanye.

Akuzibona ukumkani nokumkanikazi ezi zinto, bavuya kakhulu baza bamnika unokrwece omhle.

“Wena nabantu bakho sinipha isipho samabali. Nanini na xa nifuna ibali, bekani lo nokrwece endlebeni, nimamele,” batsho.

“Kodwa khumbula oku,” wamsebezela endlebeni ukumkani, “ibali lakho lokuqala liqala ngohambo lwakho lokuza ezantsi apha kuthi.”

Ekugqibeleni xa lo mfazi ebuyela elunxwemeni, umyeni wakhe, abantwana bakhe kunye nabantu bonke belali babemlindle. Babebase umlilo omkhulu owawunqanqaza utaka iintlantsi ebumnyameni.

“Ke ngoku,” bonke bamkhwaza, “sibalisele ibali. Sibalisele ibali!”

Umfazi wancuma. Waphakamisa unokrwece wathi, “Ewe ... Nal’ibali ... nali ibali. Ssshhh. Mamelani ngoku.”

Le ke yaba yindlela ibali lokuqala elabaliswa ngayo. Emva koko lo mfazi wabeka unokrwece endlebeni wabalisa amabali amaninzi.

Kwaye, ukuba eli libali lokuqala olivayo, khumbula ukuba, maninzi kakhulu amabali asezayo.





CRAFT

Make an octopus

MATERIALS:

To make your octopus, you will need:

- Toilet paper rolls
- Paint / coloured pencils
- Scissors

INSTRUCTIONS:

1. Paint or colour in your toilet roll in the colour you would like.
2. Decorate your octopus, giving it eyes and a mouth.
3. Now, very carefully, with a pair of scissors cut the bottom of the toilet roll to create the octopus's arms.

***REMEMBER:** An octopus has 8 long arms!



DID YOU KNOW?

OCTOPUS FACTS

- If an octopus feels threatened or scared, it will shoot out a black, inky fluid from its body. This darkens the water around them, making it hard for them to be seen.
- They can also blend into their surroundings by changing colour – we call this **camouflage**.



CRAFT

Make your own puzzles

INSTRUCTIONS

1. Colour in the pictures on the next two pages of these two sea creatures:
 - a. Orcas
 - b. Seahorse
2. Out out the **outside** border of the pictures.
3. Stick the pictures you have coloured in, on two new pieces of coloured paper.
4. Now, cut out the puzzle pieces.
5. Keep the puzzle pieces safe, and have fun building your new puzzles!



DID YOU KNOW?



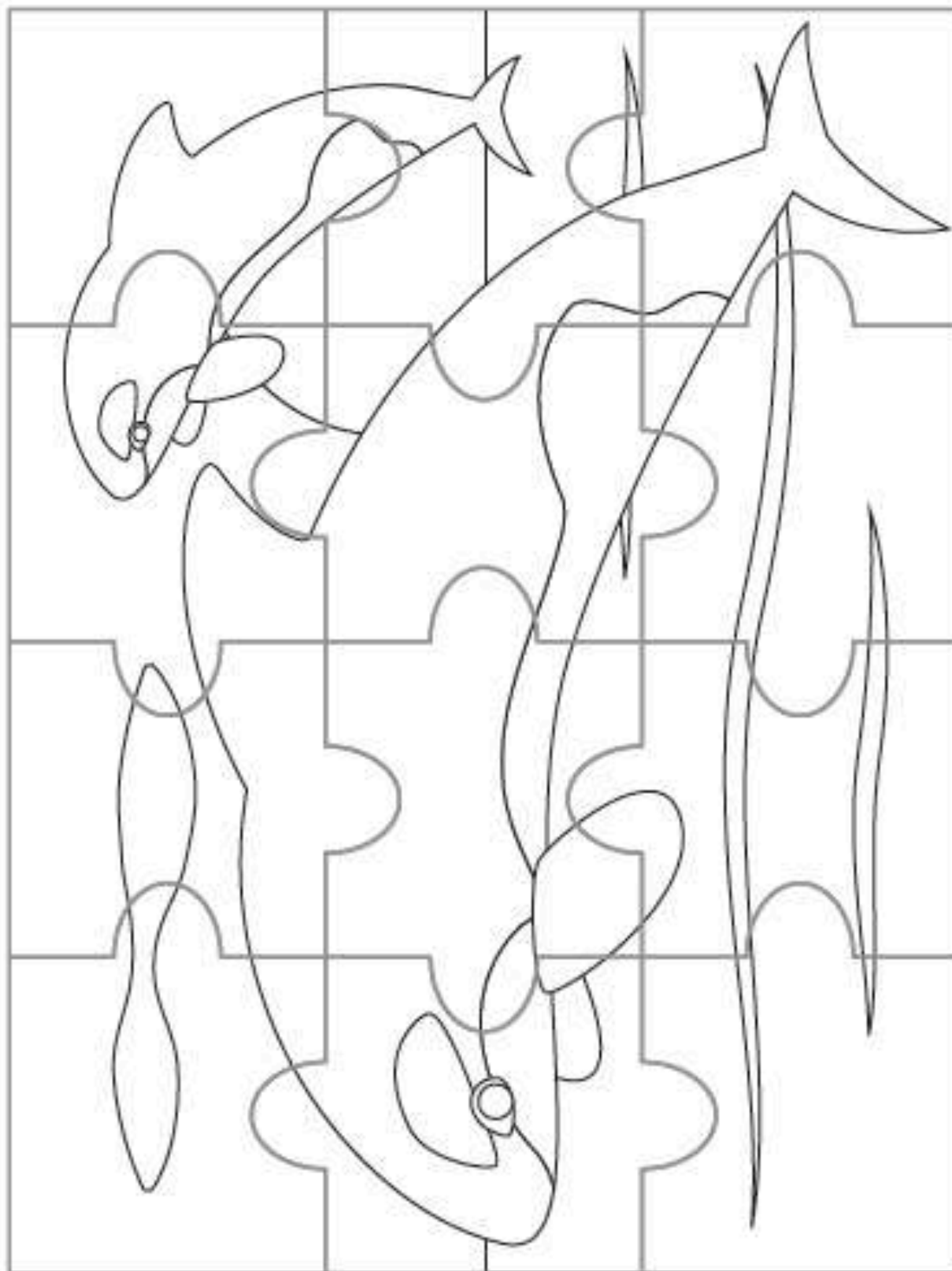
ORCAS

- Orcas are also known as killer whales.
- They hunt everything from fish, seals, penguins, octopus, sea turtles, sharks, and even sometimes other types of whales.
- On average, orcas eat up to 227 kilograms of food every day!
- Scientists believe that the colour pattern of orcas helps them hunt. Their black backs blend in with the dark ocean water from above, while their white bellies make them difficult to see with the light streaming down into the sea from the surface.



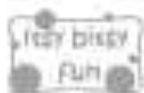
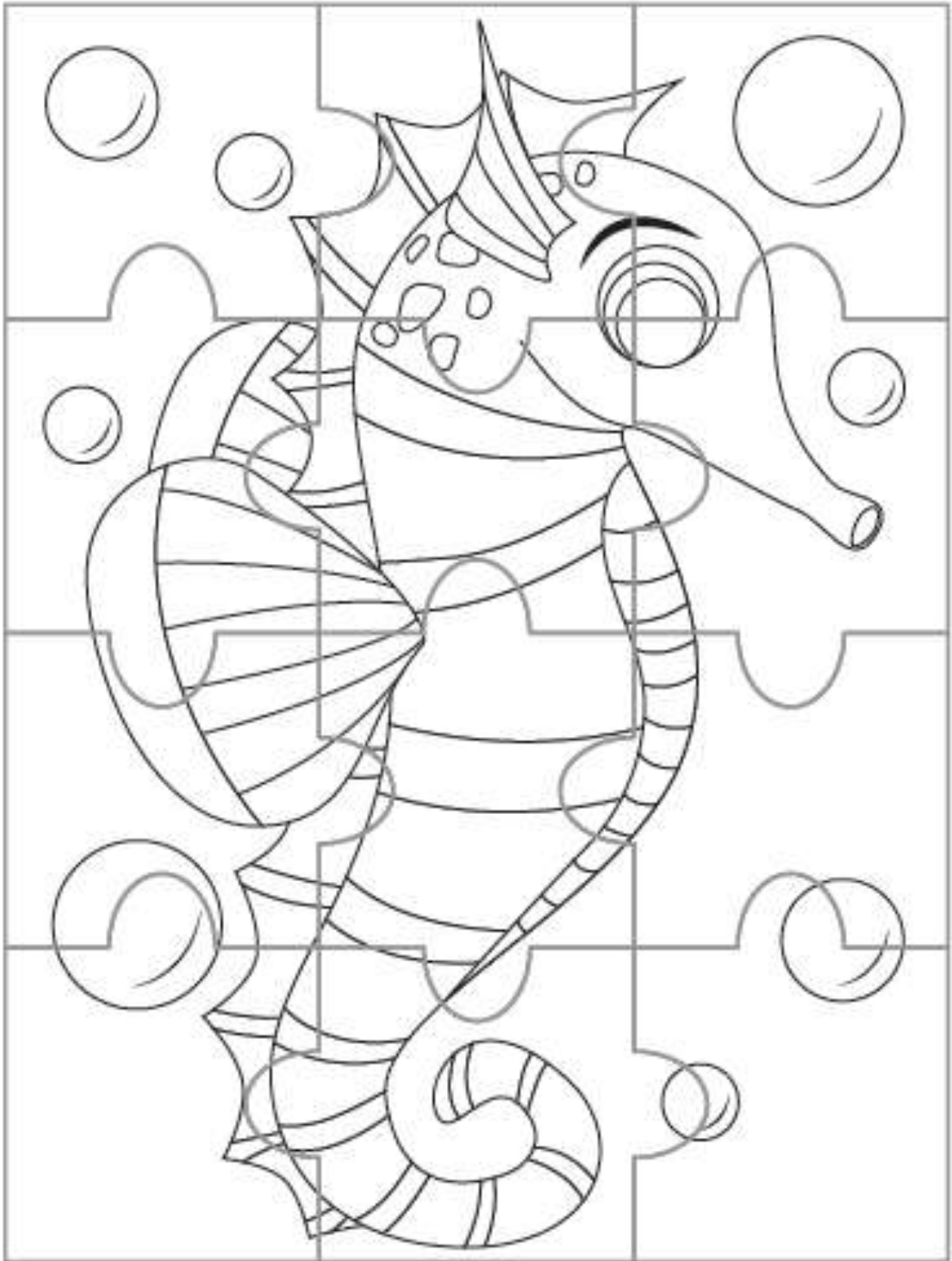
SEAHORSES

- Seahorses are tiny fish that are named for the shape of their head, which looks like the head of a tiny horse.
- Seahorses' bodies are covered in tiny, spiny plates, all the way from their head down to their curled tail. The tail can grasp objects, which comes in handy when these they use their tails to hold onto the seaweed under water to stay in place.
- A female seahorse lays hundreds of eggs in a pouch on the male seahorse's abdomen. The male (boy) seahorses carry the babies!



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