



Children's Book Network

Putting children and books on the same page

LOCKDOWN LEARNING PROGRAMME WEEK 14 ART IN NATURE



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:





- <https://digital-eng.ngksubscribe.co.za/english/march-2019/flipbook/12/>
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- <https://www.nalibali.org/story-library/multilingual-stories/birthday-present-dad>
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- [https://pbskids.org/plumlanding/educators/activities/pdf/WaggleDance Family Activity.pdf](https://pbskids.org/plumlanding/educators/activities/pdf/WaggleDance_Family_Activity.pdf)



NATURE WALK

Take a walk in nature and write down what you saw, smelt, heard, touched and tasted. **Be careful not to touch anything that could hurt you! DO NOT eat anything that you do not know is safe to do so!**

MY NATURE WALK

<p>I saw</p> 	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p>I smelt</p> 	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p>I heard</p> 	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p>I touched</p> 	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p>I tasted</p> 	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>

Fresh air, bare feet and snappy hands = active minds! © 2015 Mrs GREEN GRASS



WORD SEARCH

Find these words and colour them in.

Art Word Search

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





paintbrush
 paper
 crayon
 color
 scissors

markers
 pencil
 glue
 primary
 clay





READ

Leopard Moment – *by Lesley Beake*

Lisa looked at her Gran. Was she asleep? Carefully, Lisa slipped her cellphone out of her pocket. Gran didn't let her use it.

'Stupid things!' Gran said. Gran had a lot to say about nearly everything.

The phone didn't make any noise, but Gran must have seen the flash of light. So she wasn't asleep.

'Lisa!'

'Yes, Gran.'

'Haven't I told you a hundred times. That stupid thing is NOT to be used here in the wild?'

'Yes Gran.'

Gran settled her bush jacket more comfortably and pushed her bush hat down on her head. They were miles from anywhere, out in the bush, looking for ... well, wild things. Right now, they were in a hide. A hide was a place where you waited quietly for about a week until something wild came along. If you were lucky. Lisa sighed. She missed Durban. She missed her friends. She didn't want to be in the wild. She didn't want to spend her holiday with Gran. It wasn't FAIR!

'Look!' Gran whispered, 'an impala!'

Lisa looked. She didn't see anything. Just the grey-green bush and the sun going down.

'And a kingfisher bird!' But Lisa missed that too.

'You have to learn to *look*,' Gran said. 'You have to see the patterns that are there. The birds and the animals are meant to be hidden when they don't want us to see them.'

Gran shook her head slowly. 'It's different out here,' she said. In the city everything *wants* to be seen! There are lights and adverts everywhere. It's the opposite here. You have to really, *really* look before you see anything.'

She sighed. Might as well have our picnic,' she said. 'Get the sandwiches and coffee out, would you?'



Quietly, Lisa set out the food and poured the coffee. Gran smiled at her. 'It's worth it,' she said. 'It really is. We will stay for another hour and then we had better get back before the elephants come down to drink.'

Lisa shivered. Elephants! That was one animal she didn't want to meet in the dark. She thought for a moment. Or any other animals really.

After nearly an hour Gran sighed. 'I suppose,' she said, 'we had better ...' But she stopped, holding her finger to her lips. 'Shhhhhh, she said, pointing at a patch of bush.

Lisa looked. There were just leaves. Leaves in the half-light just before sunset. And then she really, really looked. Was it ... was it ... was it a ...

Gran breathed the word. 'Leopard!'

Just for a moment, Lisa saw the green flash of a beautiful eye. She saw the pattern of the spotted coat. She felt the *wildness*. She understood what Gran meant.

Time passed. The leopard stayed as still as a stone, as still as a tree trunk, as still as the deep, deep night.

And then the moment had gone. The leopard had gone. There was just shadow growing across the veld, and night coming.

They packed up the picnic. Gran checked that nothing had been dropped. Lisa put everything back in the basket. They turned to go.

One minute, Gran was walking towards the Land Rover. The next minute she wasn't. She was lying on the ground.

'My ankle!' she said. 'I seem to have twisted it again.' She looked at Lisa and Lisa saw, for the first time, that her grandmother was not in charge. 'What will. We do?' Gran asked her and her voice was shaky.

Lisa smiled. The memory of the leopard was still in her mind. It always would be.

She reached into her pocket and took out her cellphone.

'This might help,' she said.

Gran smiled. While they waited for help to come, they talked a little about things that they had not said before. They remembered the moment they had shared ... with a wild, wild thing. They were together.



Leopards have a pattern called a 'rosette' on their fur.






LEOPARD FACTS

Read from a magazine

There are **four** different kinds of leopards in the world - read these fascinating facts about leopards from the NatGeo Kid Magazine.



LEOPARD LOW-DOWN			
			
Snow leopard	African leopard	Clouded leopard	Amur leopard
HOME			
Mountains of Central Asia	Most kinds of terrain in much of Africa and Asia	Forests of Southeast Asia	Forests along the border of Russia's Far East and China
ENDANGERED			
Yes	No	Yes	Yes
COAT			
Snow leopards have closely spaced rosettes over a very pale fluffy coat	African leopards have closely spaced rosettes over a more golden coat	Clouded leopards are known for the big, cloudy-looking patches on their coats	An Amur leopard's coat is slightly less golden-coloured than an African leopard's
EXTREMES			
Thickest coat	Heaviest (77 kg) and tallest (76 cm at shoulder)	Biggest canine teeth relative to body size	Longest legs

Crouching leopard © Tom Brakefield / Getty Images; Leopard cub © Edo Schmidt / Alamy; Camera trap leopard © Land of the leopard National Park; Snow leopard © Dennis W Donohue / Shutterstock; African leopard © Maggy Meyer / Shutterstock; Clouded leopard © Ian Rentoul / Shutterstock; Amur leopard © Warren Merrett / Shutterstock; Map © Martin Walz.

<https://digital-eng.ngksubscribe.co.za/english/march-2019/flipbook/12/>



READ

A birthday present for Dad - English

"It's Dad's birthday today," said Mom.

"Oh, I want to get him a present!" said Alex. "What should I give him, Mom?"

"We have to go to the shop to buy some flour for Dad's birthday cake," said Mom. "We will try to think of a present for Dad on the way to the shop."

"Okay! I'll carry the shopping bag," said Alex.

So Alex and his mother set off. Alex ran ahead of his mother on the well-trodden path. It was a lovely day. The sun was shining through the pine trees, and onto the pine nuts that had fallen to the ground. Alex picked one up.

"Look, Mom. What is this?" he asked.

"It's a pine nut," said Mom.

"It looks as if it has a wing," said Alex.

"That's so it can float on the wind and find a good place to grow into another pine tree," said Mom. "All these pine nuts on the ground have fallen from the pine cones on the trees."

"Can I taste one?" asked Alex.

"Yes, but we have to get it out of its shell first," said Mom, and she crushed the shell with a stone.

"Here you are," said Mom, and she gave Alex the little nut.

"It tastes good!" he said. "Do you think Dad would like some pine nuts for his birthday, Mom?"

"Maybe," said Mom.

So Alex picked up lots of pine nuts and put them in the shopping bag. As they walked along, Alex noticed the sun reflecting off some stones. He picked one up.

"Look at this brown stone, Mom," he said. "It is so smooth. Do you think Dad would like it for his birthday?" asked Alex.

"Maybe," said Mom.

So Alex put the smooth brown stone in the shopping bag and off they went. Then Alex saw some wild blue flowers next to the path.

"Look at these flowers, Mom," said Alex. "They're the same colour as the sky."

"They are little wild flowers, and they're facing the sun," said Mom.





Alex picked one. “Do you think Dad would like this blue flower for his birthday, Mom?” he asked.

“Maybe,” said Mom.

Alex put the little blue flower in the shopping bag.

Just then Alex and his mother reached the shop. Mom bought flour to make Dad a birthday cake. She also bought little candles to put on top of the cake.

When they got home, Mom baked the birthday cake and Alex took the pine nuts and the smooth stone and the little blue flower out of the shopping bag.

“Oh, no! Look,” said Alex, “the little blue flower is curled up, and its face is closed.”

“Yes,” said Mom. “Wild flowers like to show their faces to the sun, and they like to stay in the ground.”

“Oh,” said Alex.

“Why don’t you draw a picture for Dad for his birthday?” said Mom.

“Good idea,” smiled Alex. He fetched his crayons and some paper to draw a picture for Dad. He drew a house with a red roof. Then he drew a big green tree next to the house. He added a garden path all the way from the front door to the edge of the page, and he drew blue flowers all along the path. He drew the blue sky at the top of the page and also a big yellow sun. Then he drew green grass at the bottom of the page. Finally he drew Dad, Mom and himself standing on the grass.

Then Dad came home from work.

“Happy birthday, Dad,” said Alex and gave him his presents. First he gave Dad the pine nuts. “I love pine nuts,” said Dad.

Next he gave Dad the smooth brown stone. “What a special stone!” said Dad. “I’ll keep it in my pocket for luck!”

Then he gave Dad the drawing. “Oh!” said Dad. “This is our house and our tree and here we are! You, Mom and me. And I really like the blue flowers along the garden path.”

“Those blue flowers are the same blue as the sky,” said Alex.

“Thank you for my birthday presents, Alex,” said Dad, and he gave Alex a big hug. “I think we should plant some wild blue flowers,” said Dad. “We’ll plant them all along our garden path, just like the flowers in your picture.”

“Good idea!” said Alex. “I’ll help you plant them, Dad!”

After supper Mom lit the candles on Dad’s cake. Dad blew them all out in one big whoosh! Alex and Mom sang “Happy Birthday” to Dad.

“I love finding presents for you, Dad,” said Alex with a great big smile.





FUNDA

Isipho sikaTata sosuku lokuzalwa – isiXhosa

“Namahlanje lusuku lokuzalwa kukaTata,” utshilo uMama.

“Ewe, ndifuna ukumnika isipho!” watsho u-Alex. “Ingaba ndingamnika ntoni, Mama?”

“Kufuneka siye evenkileni sithenge umgubo wengqolowa wokubhaka ikeyiki yosuku lokuzalwa kukaTata,” watsho uMama. “Siza kuzama ukucinga ngesipho sikaTata endleleni eya evenkileni.”

“Kulungile! Ndiza kuphatha isingxobo sokufaka izinto esizithengileyo,” watsho u-Alex.

Wahamba ke u-Alex nomama wakhe ukuya evenkileni. U-Alex wayebaleka phambili kumama wakhe kulo ndledlana sele ide yombeka kukuhanjwa. Yayilusuku olumnandi kakhulu olu. Ilanga lalivelile ngaphaya kwaloo mithi yompayini, liqaqambisa amandongomane embewu yawo ewele phantsi emhlabeni. U-Alex wachola enye yaloo mbewu.

“Jonga, Mama. Yintoni le?” wabuza umama wakhe.

“Ngamandongomane embewu yompayini,” watsho uMama.

“Akhangeleka ngathi aneempiko,” watsho u-Alex.

“Oko kwenzelwe ukuze imbewu ikwazi ukubhabha emoyeni, iye kufumana indawo efanelekileyo ize ikhule apho ukuze ibe ngomnye umthi wompayini,” watsho uMama. “Onke la mandongomane ayimbewu asemhlabeni awe esuka kwimibhumbulu yemithi yompayini.”



“Ndingangcamla elinye lawo?” wabuza u-Alex.

“Ewe, kodwa kufuneka silikhuphe eqokobheni lalo kuqala,” watsho uMama, waza waligximfa ngelitye iqokobhe.

“Nalo ke,” watsho uMama, waza wanika u-Alex indongomane elincinane.

“Linencasa emnandi!” watsho. “Ucinga ukuba uTata angawathanda amandongomane njengesipho sosuku lwakhe lokuzalwa, Mama?”

“Mhlawumbi,” watsho uMama.



Waza ke u-Alex wachola amandongomane ompayini amaninzi wawafaka engxoweni yokufaka izinto ezithengiweyo. Njengokuba behamba nje, u-Alex waqaphela ukuba ilanga likhazimlisa amanye aloo matye. Waza wachola lalinye kuwo.

“Jonga eli litye limdaka ngombala, Mama,” utshilo. “Ligude kakhulu. Ucinga ukuba uTata angalithanda njengesipho sosuku lwakhe lokuzalwa?” wabuza u-Alex.

“Mhlawumbi,” watsho uMama.

Wathi ke ngoko u-Alex wafaka ilitye eligudileyo nelimdaka ngebala engxoweni yokufaka izinto ezithengiweyo, baza baqhubeka nohambo. Bathe besahamba, u-Alex wabona iintyatyambo zasendle ezizuba ecaleni kwendledlana.

“Jonga ezi ntyatyambo, Mama,” watsho u-Alex. “Zifana nqwa nesibhakabhaka.”

“Ziintyatyambo ezincinane zasendle, kwaye zijonge ngqo elangeni,” watsho uMama.

U-Alex wakha yanye. “Ucinga ukuba uTata angayithanda le ntyatyambo izuba njengesipho sosuku lwakhe lokuzalwa, Mama?” wabuza.

“Mhlawumbi,” watsho uMama.

U-Alex wafaka intyatyambo ezuba kwingxowa yokufaka izinto ezithengiweyo.

Kanye ngelo xesha u-Alex nomama wakhe bagaleleka evenkileni. UMama wathenga umgubo wengqolowa wokwenza ikeyiki kaTata yosuku lokuzalwa. Waza kananjalo wathenga namakhandlela amancinane aza kufakwa ngaphezulu ekeyikini.

Bathi bakufika ekhaya, uMama wabhaka ikeyiki yosuku lokuzalwa kukatata waze u-Alex wakhupha amandongomane ompayini nelitye eligudileyo elimdaka kwakunye nentyatyambo encinane ezuba kwingxowa yokufaka izinto ezithengiweyo.

“Owu, hayini! Jonga,” watsho u-Alex, “intyatyambo encinane ezuba izisongile, kwaye ubuso bayo buvalekile.”

“Ewe kaloku,” watsho uMama. “Intyatyambo zasendle zithanda ukuveza ubuso bazo elangeni, kwaye ziyakuthanda ukuhlala emhlabeni.”

“Owu,” watsho u-Alex.

“Kutheni ungazobi umfanekiso njengesipho sikaTata sosuku lokuzalwa?” umbuzile ebucebisa uMama.

“Licebo elihle kakhulu elo,” wancuma u-Alex. Walanda iikhrayoni zakhe kwakunye nephepha ukuze azobele uTata umfanekiso. Wazoba indlu enophahla olubomvu. Waza ke emva koko wazoba umthi omkhulu oluhlaza ecaleni kwendlu leyo. Uthe ke wongeza indledlana eya esitiyeni esuka kumnyango wangaphambili wendlu ukuya ekupheleni kwephepha, ze wazoba iintyatyambo ezizuba ecaleni kwale ndledlana. Wazoba isibhakabhaka esizuba



phezulu ephepheni kunye nelanga elikhulu elityheli. Emva koko ke wazoba ingca eluhlaza ezantsi ephepheni. Ekugqibeleni wazoba uTata, uMama kunye naye bemi apho engceni.

Uye wade wabuya ke uTata emsebenzini.

“Mini emnandi, Tata,” watsho u-Alex waze wamnika izipho zakhe. Kuqala uthe wamnika amandongomane ompayini uTata. “Ndiyawathanda amandongomane ompayini,” watsho uTata.

Ulandelise ngokumnika uTata ilitye eligudileyo nelimdaka ngombala. “Wawu, ilitye elihle kangaka!” watsho uTata. “Ndiza kuligcina epokothweni yam ukuze lindizisele amathamsanqa!”

Emva koko wanika uTata umzobo wakhe. “Yhu!” watsho uTata. “Le yindlu yethu nomthi wethu, ze ibe sithi aba! Nguwe, nguMama kunye nam. Kwaye ndizithanda ngenene ezi ntyatyambo zizuba zisecaleni kwale ndledlana.”

“Eziya ntyatyambo zizuba zifana nqwa nesibhakabhaka,” watsho u-Alex.

“Enkosi kakhulu ngezipho zam zosuku lokuzalwa, Alex,” watsho uTata, waza wamanga ngothando olukhulu. “Ndicinga ukuba masityale iintyatyambo zasendle ezizuba apha,” watsho uTata. “Siza kuzityala ecaleni kwendledlana eya esityeni, kanye njengeentyatyambo ezisemfanekisweni wakho.”

“Yingcinga elunge kakhulu leyo!” watsho u-Alex.

“Ndiza kukuncedisa sizityale, Tata!”

Emva kwesidlo sangokuhlwa uMama walayita amakhandlela asekeyikini kaTata. UTata wawavuthela onke ngaxeshanye, wawacima pam! U-Alex noMama bacula ingoma ethi, “Min’ emnandi kuwe” beculela uTata.

“Ndiyakuthanda ukukukhangelela izipho, Tata,” watsho u-Alex ngoncumo olubanzi.





DO BEES DANCE?

Bee waggle dance

ALL ABOUT BEES

Teamwork

Bees in a colony work with each other to gather food. They try to find the most pollen and nectar in the least amount of time possible.



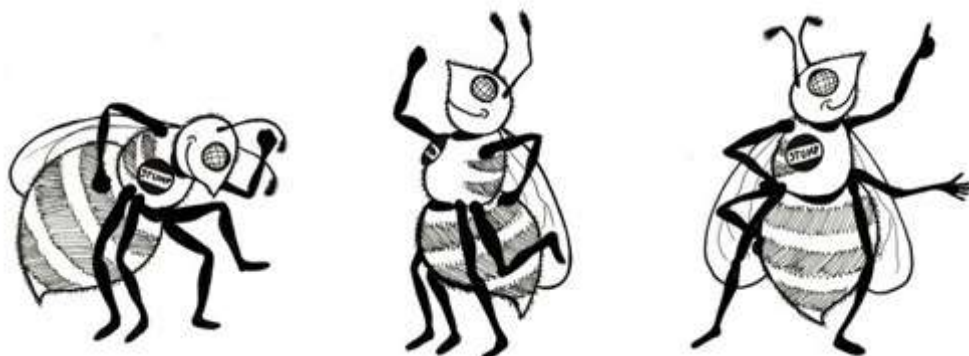
Finding the best flowers

Some flowers have more pollen and nectar than others. When a good flower patch is found, bees will 'call' other bees from their colony to the patch. But how do they tell those bees where to find the best flowers?

Communication

Bees communicate flower location using special dances inside the hive. One bee dances, while other bees watch to learn the directions to a specific flower patch. The dancing bee smells like the flower patch, and also gives the watching bees a taste of the nectar she gathered. Smell and taste helps other bees find the correct flower patch.

Bees use two different kinds of dances to communicate information: the waggle dance and the circle dance.



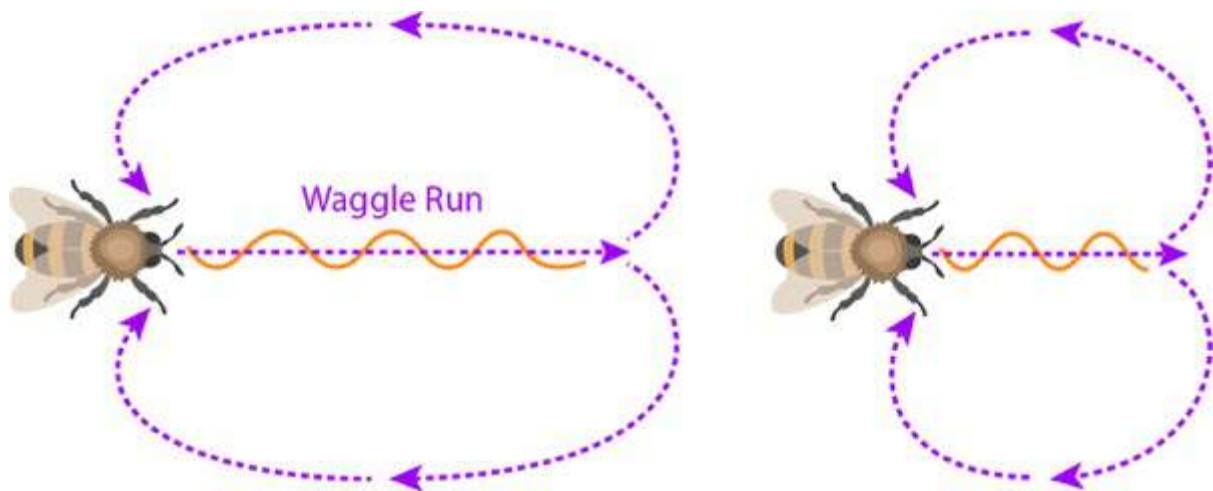


THE WAGGLE DANCE

The waggle dance tells the watching bees two things about a flower patch's location: the distance and the direction away from the hive. Let's take a closer look at how this works.

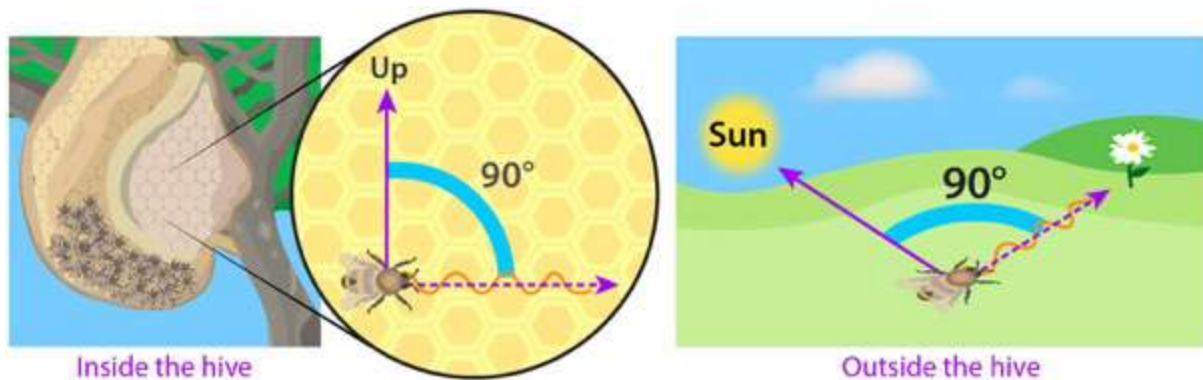
Distance

The dancing bee waggles back and forth as she moves forward in a straight line, then circles around to repeat the dance. The length of the middle line, called the **waggle run**, shows roughly how far it is to the flower patch. Which dance on the next page tells the watching bees that the flower patch is farther from the hive? If you guessed the dance on the left, you are correct!



Direction

Bees know which way is up and which way is down inside their hive, and they use this to show direction. How? Bees dance with the waggle run at a specific angle away from straight up. Outside the hive, bees look at the position of the sun, and fly at the same angle away from the sun.



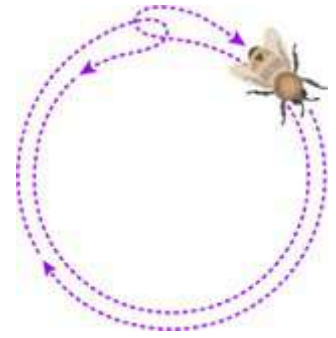


ROUND DANCE

The round dance tells the watching bees only one thing about the flower patch's location: that it is somewhere **close to the hive**. This dance does not include a waggle run, or any information about the direction of the flower patch.

In this dance, the bee walks in a circle, turns around, then walks the same circle in the opposite direction. She repeats this many times.

Sometimes, the bee includes a little waggle as she's turning around. How long the bee dances for, will tell the other how good the the flower patch is – the longer the dance, the better the flowers!



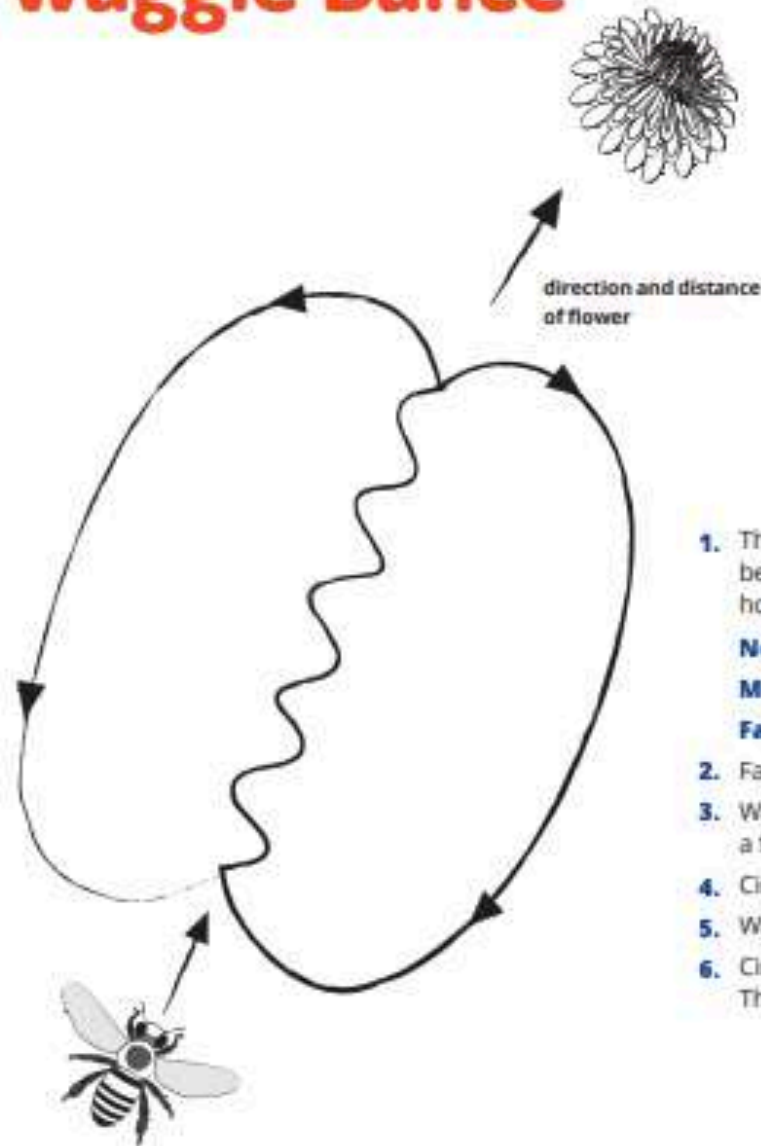


handout

Doin' the Waggle Dance



Exploring your world,
one mission at a time
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Standing in the centre of the play area, close your eyes and count to 10 while one of the other bees from your colony secretly hides a "flower" (you could use a coloured ribbon, or any other item you can find). The bee then returns to you and does the Waggle Dance to show you where the flower is. How fast can you find the flower?

1. The number of "waggles" tells the other bees how far the flowers are. Decide how far away the "flower" (ribbon) is:
Nearby: Do 1 waggle dance
Medium: Do 2 waggle dances
Far: Do 3 waggle dances
2. Face the direction of the flower.
3. Waggle your bottom while walking a few steps.
4. Circle to the right, back to start.
5. Waggle-walk again.
6. Circle to the left, back to start.
That's one waggle dance!



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CRAFT

Exploring patterns in nature

1. Take a piece of paper and place it over a leaf that you like. Use pencils or crayons to rub over the patterns in the leaves. This is called a leaf rubbing.



2. Create your own patterns. Collect items from around the natural environment. **Do not** damage or destroy anything – rather collect items that have fallen naturally. Create your own patterns.



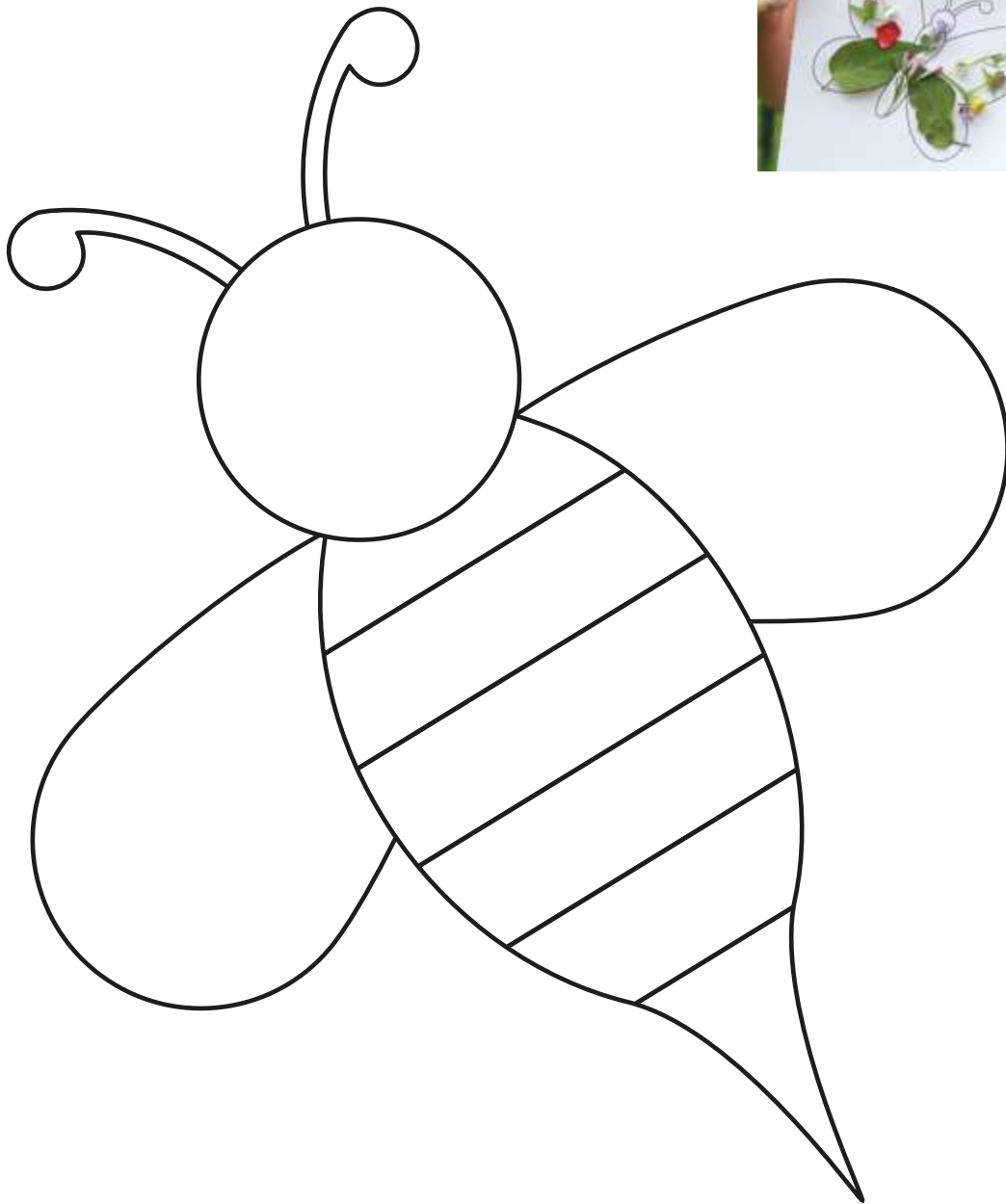


3. Using items you collected from nature (without destroying anything), use them to spell out your name:





4. Finally, using the outline of the bee below, and all of the materials you've collected, stick them down to create your very own bee image:



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