

**Grade****Anthology****1****Read Aloud Story 1**

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**Jabulani gets ready**

I am Jabulani.

I am seven years old. I will start school tomorrow.

My mother says “Get ready for school Jabulani. Get all your things ready now.”

I have a white shirt. It is my brother’s old shirt. I put it on the end of the bed.

I have grey shorts. They are my brother’s old shorts. I put them on the end of the bed on top of my shirt.

I have grey socks. They are new socks. I put them on the end of the bed on top of my shorts.

I have black shoes. They are new shoes. I put them under the bed.

I have a school bag. It is my sister’s old bag. I put it under the bed next to my shoes.

I have a pen. It is my mother’s old pen. It is a blue pen. I can click my blue pen open and closed.

I say “I’m ready now Ma.” She says “Good boy Jabulani. But stop clicking that pen.”

I go to my granny. She is having a cup of tea. I say “I’m ready for school gogo. When I go to school will you make me tea when I come home?” She says “Yes, Jabulani. I will make you nice tea. But stop clicking that pen.”

I go to my brother. He is using his cell phone. I say “I’m ready for school. When I go to school will I send WhatsApps?” He says “Yes, Jabulani. You will send WhatsApps. But stop clicking that pen.”

I go to my sister. She is reading a fat book. I say “I’m ready for school. When I go to school will I read fat books?” She says “Yes, Jabulani. You will read fat books. But stop clicking that pen.”

I go to bed early. I want to be fresh for school. I get into bed and call “Sleep well everyone! I am going to school in the morning!”

They all call back “Sleep well, Jabulani. But please stop clicking that pen.”