

Grade

Anthology

1

Read Aloud Story 3

Jabulani's bad day at school

I am Jabulani. I am in Grade 1. I had a bad day at school.

I still can't tie my shoe laces. I waited for my sister to help me. She got up late. I waited and waited for her. In the end she tied my laces for me. But I was late for school.

I got to the gate. All the children were inside. The gate man opened for me. He said "You are late, you are late, you are late." That did not help me.

I went to the first classroom. There were big children there. The children in my class are not big. I went to the next classroom. The children there were not my class. The teacher there was not my teacher. I went to the next classroom. There were no children there.

I sat down to think. I tried to think where my classroom was.

Then I heard my teacher call me. She called "Jabulani! Jabulani!" I got up. I ran to her. "Jabulani!" she said "Why are you late? Why did you sit down there? You must not be late!" She was cross with me. I went into my class. The children laughed at me. "Jabulani!" they said, "Don't be late!" I felt bad.

The teacher told us to draw a cat. I got my pen. I drew a cat. We all drew cats. Then we waited for the teacher. We waited and waited. The teacher took long to come. She had lots of cats to see.

Vusi was next to me. He looked at the cat I drew. He said "Your cat looks like a dog." I looked at the cat Vusi drew. I said "Your cat looks like a cow." Vusi did not like that. He said "My cat does not look like a cow!" The teacher heard us. She said "Vusi and Jabulani! Keep quiet! Hawu, Jabulani, first you are late! Then you make a noise!" So I did not talk more. I felt bad.

Then the bell rang. It was break. I got up. My pen fell on the floor. A girl stood on my pen. It broke. Now I write with the thin piece with the ink. It is not easy.

It was not a good day for me.