

Grade

Anthology

2

Read Aloud Story 2

Jakob and the big fat fight

I am Ayanda. My little sister is Lindiwe and my best friend is Dora.

One day when we were walking to school we saw the biggest boy in our class take some food from a small boy. The big boy is called Jakob. He ate the food and he threw the paper away on the ground. The small boy ran away. His name is Thami. We went to Thami and he said he was very scared of Jakob. We were scared of Jakob too so we did not know what to do.

Our teacher saw the paper on the ground. She is very strict about keeping the whole school clean. I remember that once she saw a taxi driver throwing rubbish out of his taxi and she went and shouted at him and made him pick up all the rubbish. She said that our school was a clean school and we did not want his rubbish at the gate. So we saw that when she gets angry she can even scare taxi drivers. That was amazing because nearly everybody here is afraid of taxi drivers.

If our teacher sees anyone making the school dirty and messy, she gets very cross. She makes anyone who makes even a small mess clear it up. She says she is proud of our school, and we should be proud of our school too. We like her a lot for that and we don't throw rubbish on the ground anywhere near our school.

The teacher asked who threw the paper on the ground. Jakob said it was Thami's paper. The teacher called Thami. She told Thami to pick the paper up and put it in the bin. Thami put the paper in the bin but we could see that he was nearly crying. Jakob was laughing. He said Thami was like a girl because he wanted to cry.

We did not like what Jakob did. Dora said we should tell the teacher what really happened. But we were scared that Jakob would hit Thami and hit us if we did that. So we asked some other boys in the class if they had any ideas. The boys told us that they saw what happened and that they had a plan for Jakob.

We wondered what their plan was. We found out after school. The boys all got together and waited for Jakob at the school gates. When he came out they all jumped on him and started hitting him. Jakob fell down and shouted and shouted. He shouted so loudly that the taxi drivers waiting at the school gates came. Some of the taxi drivers hit the boys who had been hitting Jakob. Some other grown up people passing the school gates saw the taxi drivers hitting the boys. They came and shouted at the taxi drivers. There was a lot of shouting. Dora and Lindiwe were crying.

There was so much noise that the teachers came rushing to the gate to see what was happening. The boys' clothes were all dusty and some of them had blood on them. The teachers told us all to go straight home. The next day the teachers spoke to everyone who saw the fight one by one. So they got the real story. Our teacher talked to us about how we were all scared of Jakob. She asked us why we hadn't told her what had really happened with the paper. We said we didn't like to carry tales, and we were afraid of him. She said that carrying tales is when you tell people things because you want to get someone into trouble. But that asking for help with things that are wrong or when someone is getting hurt is not carrying tales. That makes sense to me. She said that Jakob was not a happy boy and the best thing we could do was to stick together and be kind to everyone. That would make it hard for a bully to be nasty to any one person.