



Treasures

Published by
The Ministry of Education,
Youth Affairs & Sports

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First published in Barbados by the Ministry of Education, Youth Affairs & Sports, 2002
Printed by the Audio-Visual Aids Department, 2002

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The artwork in this book was rendered digitally
The text was typeset in Twentieth Century

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Foreword

This book was compiled in response to a need for indigenous reading material in our schools. The Ministry of Education, Youth Affairs and Sports in co-operation with the Caribbean Development Bank developed a project to produce these materials to inspire children to read more. The stories and poems in this book were written by children in schools in Barbados. We wish to compliment the children whose work appears in this volume and we hope that other children will enjoy reading them.

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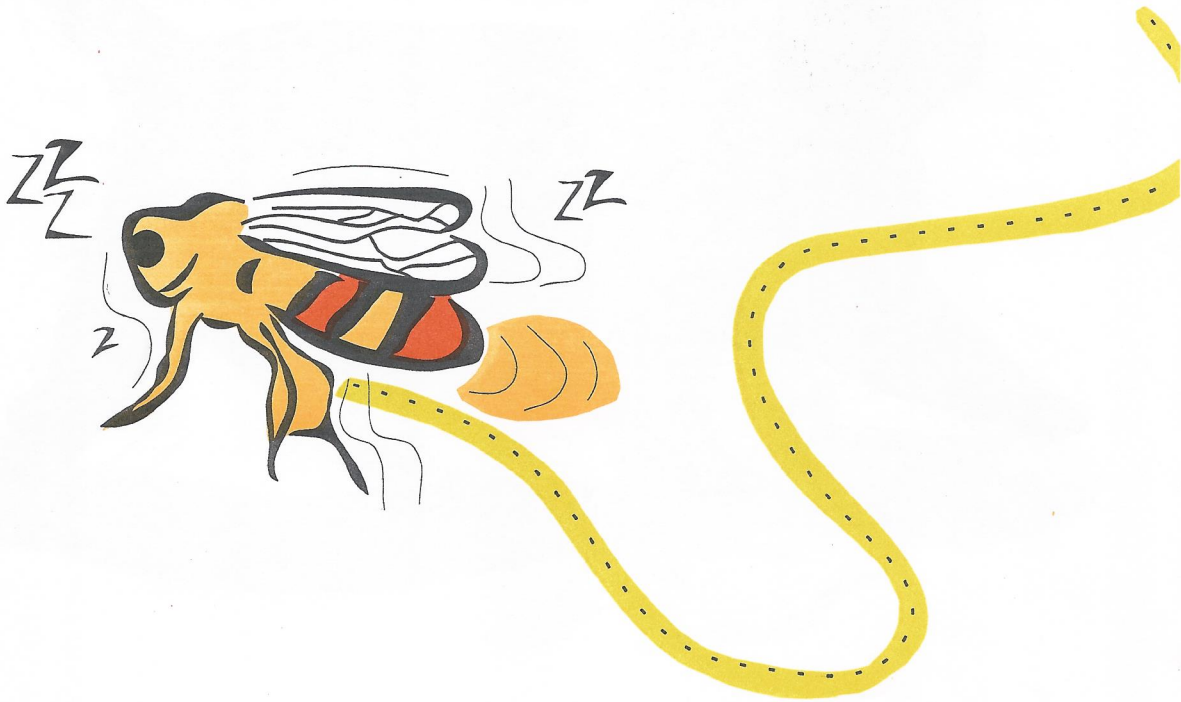
My Pet

My pet is a little dog. It is female. Her name is Fluffy. She eats foods like macaroni, rice and chicken. She drinks milk and water. I take her for walks and she also runs with me. She likes to play ball. I throw the ball and she jumps for it. She likes to play a lot. She is a friendly dog, but when she sees a stranger coming she starts to bark. When she barks I go out and give her a pat.



The Bee

I am a bee
I fly here and there
In the open air
Beautiful colours you can see
Please don't try to capture me.



The Cricket Match

It is a beautiful, sunny day. People are sitting on the green grass. They have come to watch the men play cricket. The cricketers are wearing white. The bowler bowls a slow ball. The batsman hits it high in the air. The fielder runs and catches the ball. The Umpire gives him out. The crowd jumps for joy.

Myself

My name is Janeika Wilson. I am six years old. My hair is long. My nose is thin. My complexion is dark brown. I go to Wilkie Cumberbatch Primary School. I wear a blue and white uniform, black shoes and blue socks. My teacher says I am a brilliant girl.

I have two sisters and one brother. We have a lot of fun together. My family loves me and I love myself.

At school I enjoy mathematics and language arts. My hobbies are reading, writing and swimming.



A Day At The Beach

Last Saturday I went to Batts Rock beach. My daddy took me in his car. I put on my swim suit when I got there.

I took my toys and my pail. Daddy and I built a sand castle. When we became hungry, mummy served lunch. After lunch we rested for a while. We then went into the sea and I swam with my mummy and daddy. Then I played with my friends on the beach. I had an enjoyable time.



The Ant

I am an ant
I wish I could fly
I would really love to try.
The bird can fly
Why can't I?
I just wish I could fly.



Flying Fish & Cou-Cou

Flying fish and cou-cou

Good for you and me

Sweet for so!

Girl - don't you know

My flying fish and cou-cou?

A Frightening Experience

One night as I was lying in bed I heard a noise at the window. I was terrified. I thought it was a burglar. I woke up my mother and brother. My mother went to see if somebody was knocking at the door but she didn't see anyone. She told me that it was nothing. When she went back to bed I heard the noise again and again.

Was it a ghost? No, I said it couldn't be, because I do not believe in ghosts. When I got the courage to go back downstairs, I realised it was my father trying to get in because he works from 1:00 p.m. to 1:30 a.m. and he was just getting home.



My First Day Back At School

My first day back at school was interesting. My former teacher, Miss Carrington, was teaching me again and my friend Chinue was sitting beside me again. We talked about how we spent our vacation.

When the bell rang, the class formed a queue and went into the hall for prayers. After prayers we went back upstairs to our classroom. Some of us chose books to read from the book corner. Some played with puzzles and others painted pictures of things they had done during the vacation.

Soon it was break time. We went downstairs, ate snacks and chatted with friends until the bell rang to end the break. We stopped what we were doing and went inside. The teacher talked to us about what we would be doing during the term. She told us we must work hard. She also said we must look, listen and learn.

We had lunch and afterwards we went outside to play. The boys played cricket and the girls played "catcher". We

We went back into the classroom and listened to stories and sang songs.

When the bell rang for school to end, we were surprised that the day had gone so soon.

Helping An Old Lady

Last Saturday Mrs. Jones wanted to make an apple pie but when she checked her cupboard and her refrigerator there were no apples. She took a bus to Carlton Supermarket to buy apples. She decided to get oranges as well. She then caught another bus to take her back home. When she was getting off the bus, she slipped on a banana skin and tumbled onto the sidewalk. The bus conductor alighted from the bus and ran to the old woman's aid. A little boy called Jamar also went to help. The bus conductor and Jamar helped her up and Jamar picked up the fruit and put them back into her basket.

The old woman offered Jamar an apple but he refused because his mother and father often told him not to take things from strangers.

A Memorable Day

I was in high spirits and was eager to go back to school. After the long vacation and a week of staying in bed with the flu, I thought the day would never come.

Then it was Monday morning. I woke up at 4:30. I cleaned my shoes, pressed my uniform, packed my school bag and made my lunch. Then I woke up my mom. She was proud of what I had done. I had a bath and got dressed. My mom took me to school. After prayers I found out who my teacher was. When we got to the classroom I saw lots of cards stuck on the wall and the class leader welcomed me and gave me a bouquet of flowers. All the children read the cards which they had made for me.

I was surprised and glad. I love my teacher and my classmates, and I know they love me too. I will remember this day for a long time.



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