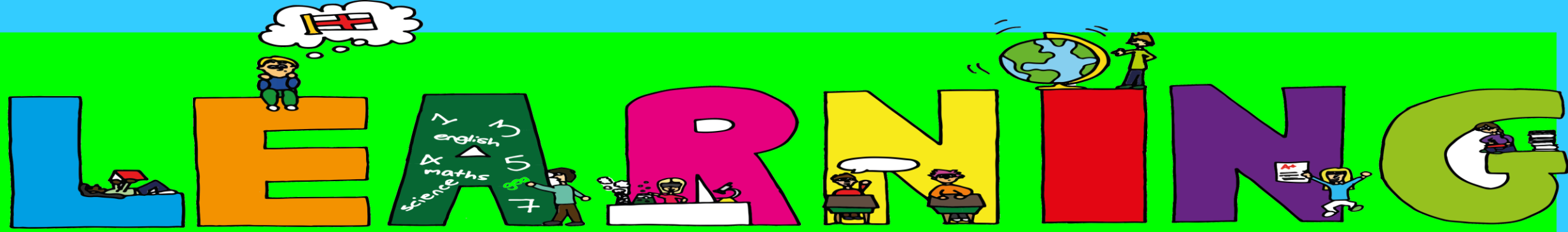




Welcome to the Animal Kingdom! This is Lesson 5!



We are learning about:

- Sound (er)
- Numbers from one – fifty
- Time (an hour, day, month, year and decade)

1 one	2 two	3 three	4 four	5 five	6 six	7 seven	8 eight	9 nine	10 ten
11 eleven	12 twelve	13 thirteen	14 fourteen	15 fifteen	16 sixteen	17 seventeen	18 eighteen	19 nineteen	20 twenty
21 twenty- one	22 twenty- two	23 twenty- three	24 twenty- four	25 twenty- five	26 twenty- six	27 twenty- seven	28 twenty- eight	29 twenty- nine	30 thirty
31 thirty- one	32 thirty- two	33 thirty- three	34 thirty- four	35 thirty- five	36 thirty-six	37 thirty- seven	38 thirty- eight	39 thirty- nine	40 forty
41 forty- one	42 forty- two	43 forty- three	44 forty- four	45 forty- five	46 forty-six	47 forty- seven	48 forty- eight	49 forty- nine	50 fifty

TIME

One hour – 60 minutes

One day – 24 hours

One month – 30 days

One year – 12 months

One decade – 10 years



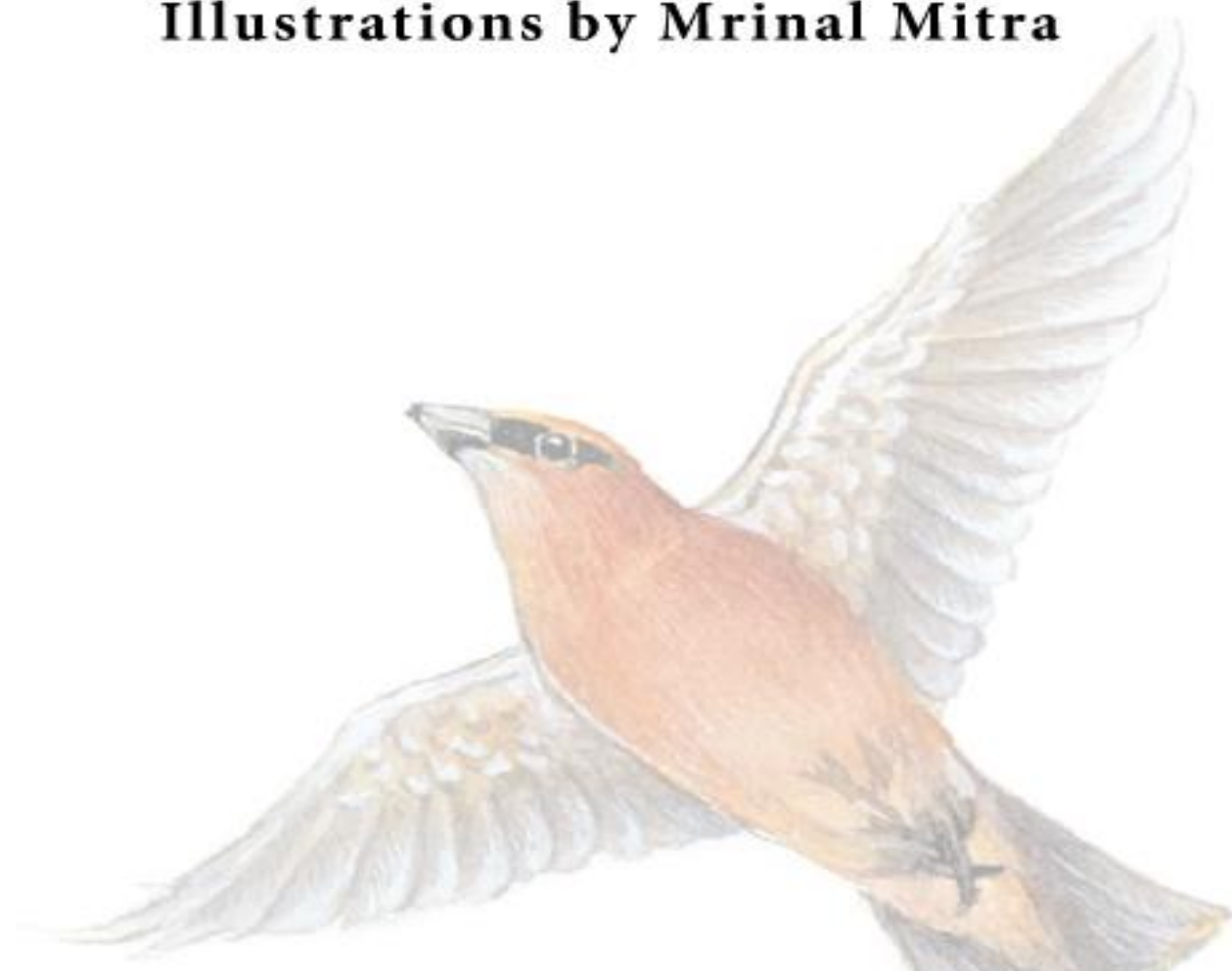
One hour	30 days
One day	60 minutes
One month	10 years
One year	24 hours
One decade	12 months



Lets
read a
story

Grandma's Birds

Story by Arthur Beat
Illustrations by Mrinal Mitra

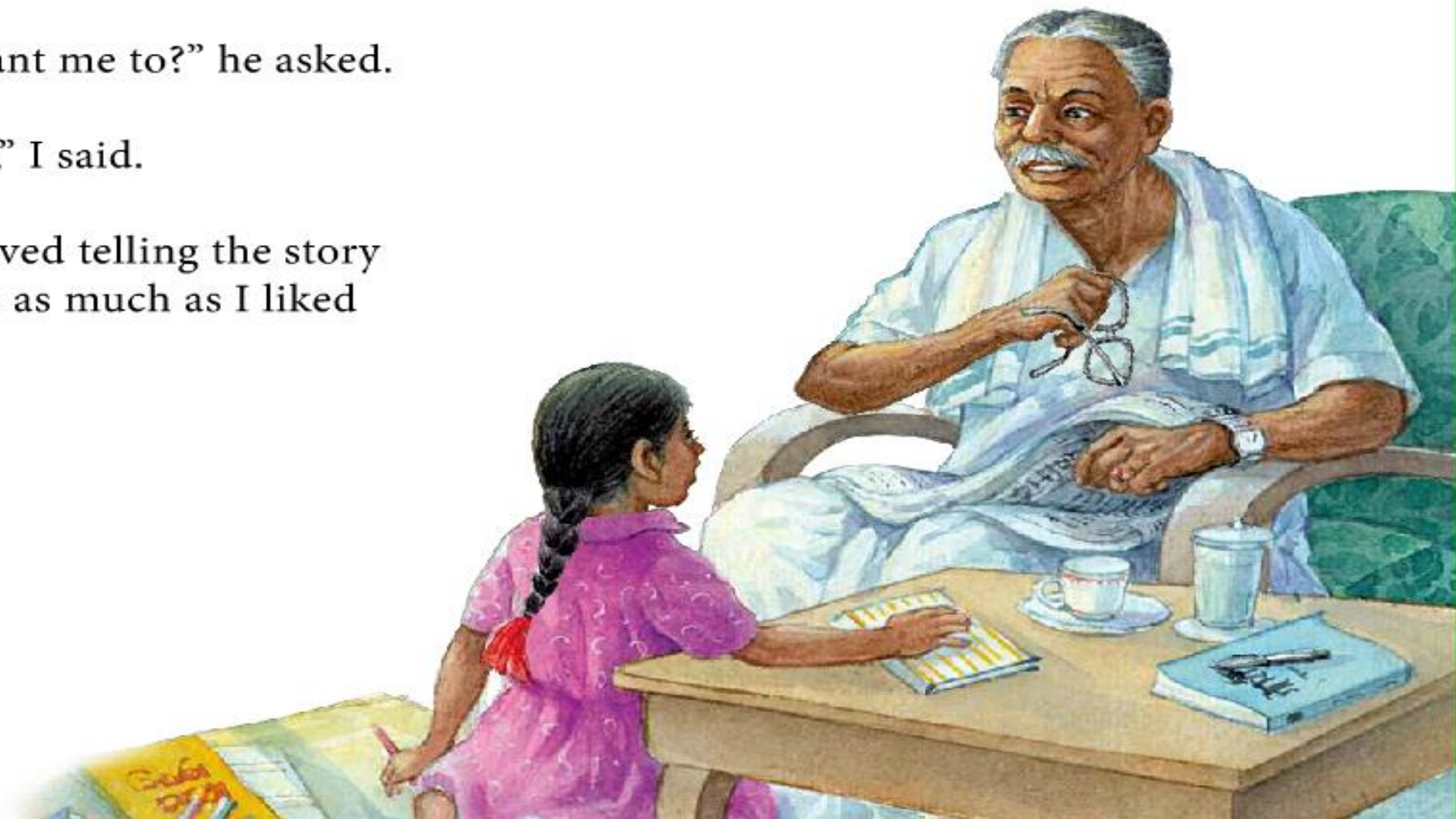


“Tell me the story about Grandma’s birds again,” I said to Grandpa.

“Do you want me to?” he asked.

“Yes please,” I said.

Grandpa loved telling the story of the birds as much as I liked hearing it.



Grandpa smiled.

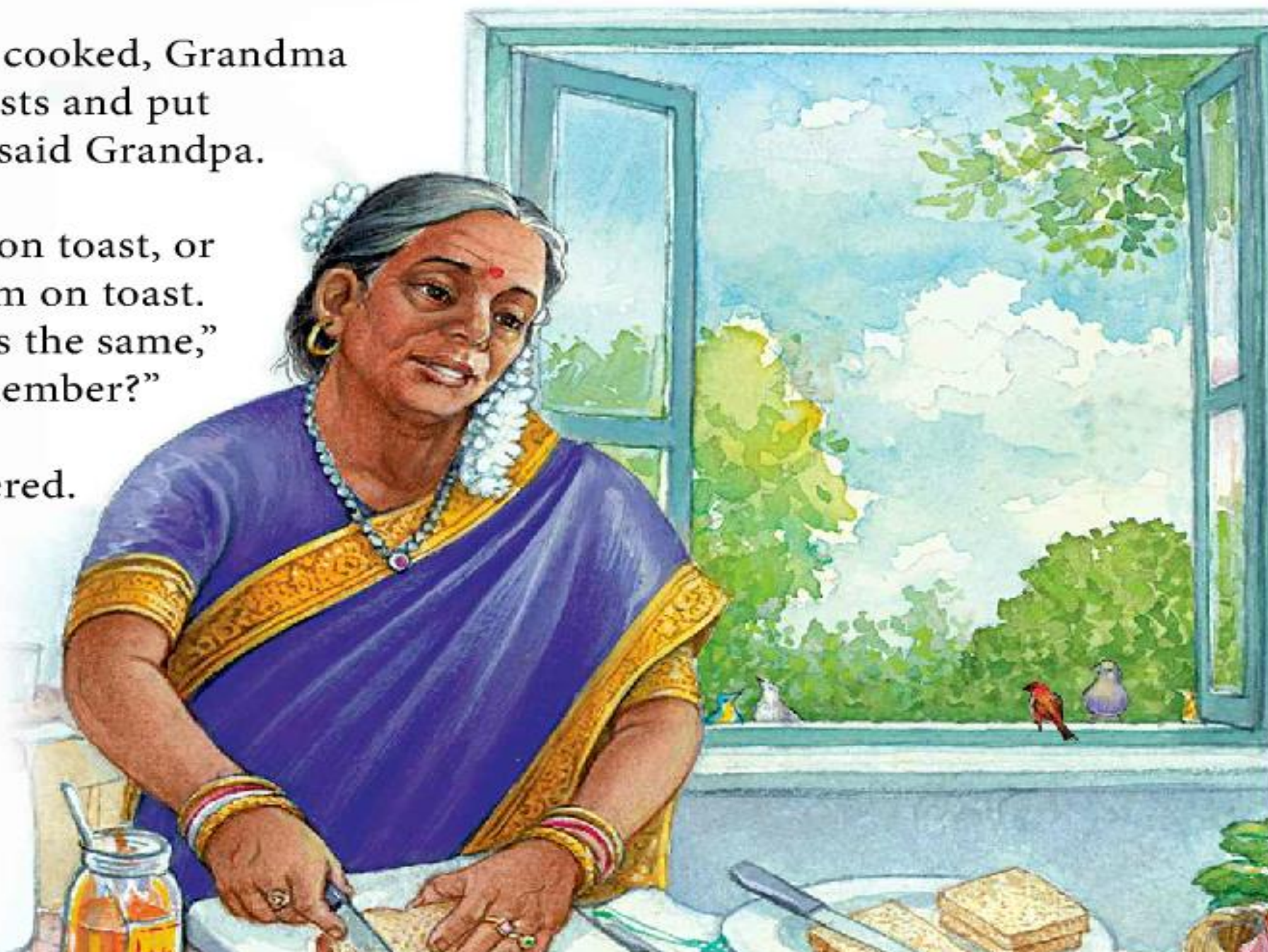
Then he said, “Grandma used to make breakfast every morning. She would put the bread in the toaster and hum a little tune while it cooked.”



“When the toast was cooked, Grandma would cut off the crusts and put the toast on a plate,” said Grandpa.

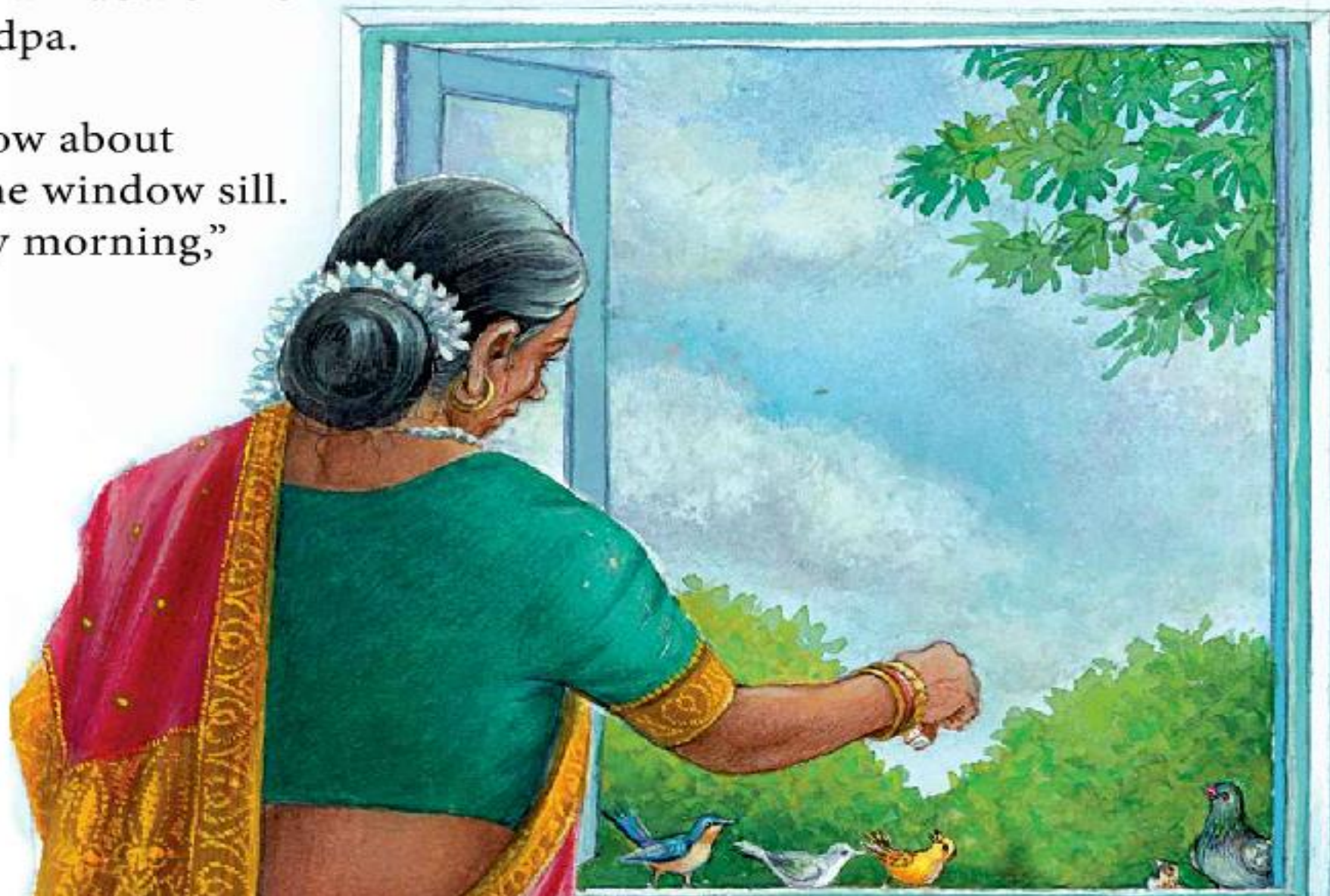
“We would have egg on toast, or honey on toast, or jam on toast. One thing was always the same,” he said. “Do you remember?”

Of course I remembered.
“The crusts,” I said.



“Every morning, Grandma would put the crusts on the window sill for the birds,” said Grandpa.

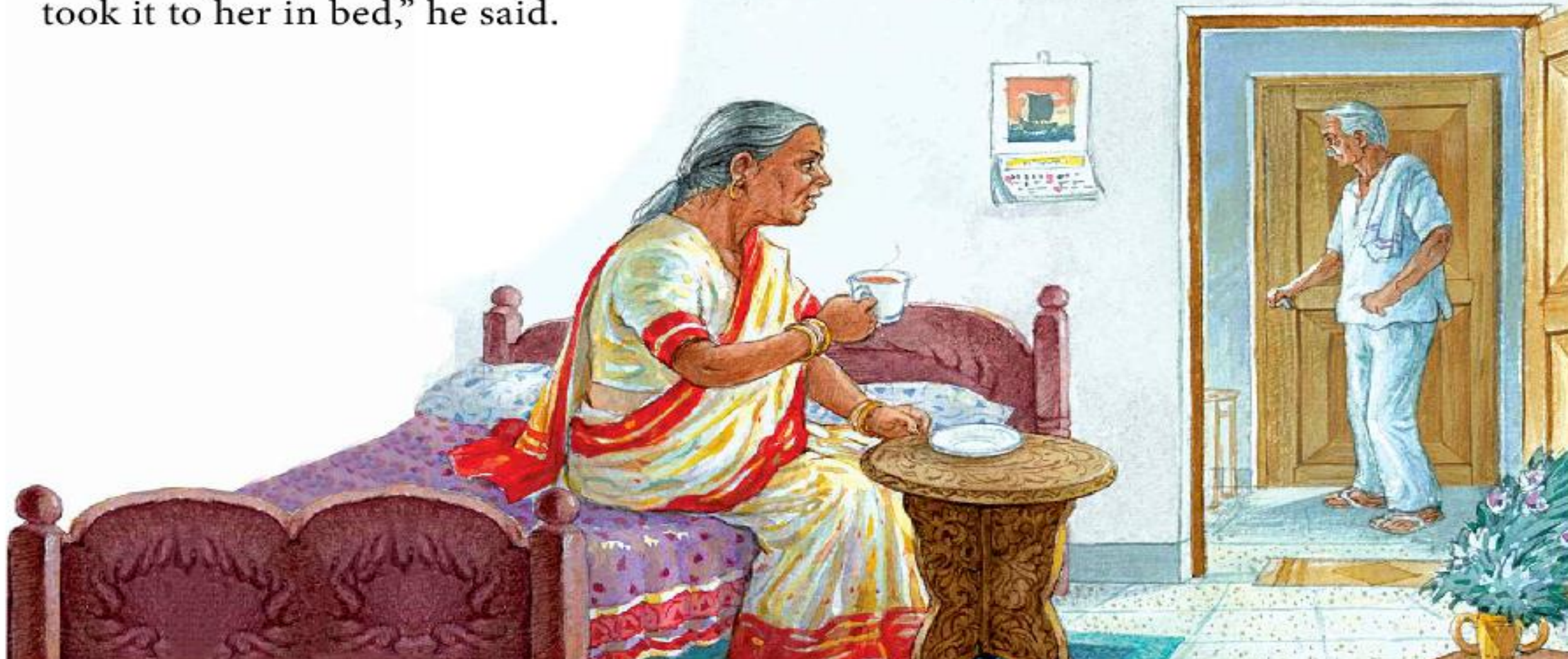
“The birds got to know about the fresh crusts on the window sill. The birds came every morning,” he said.

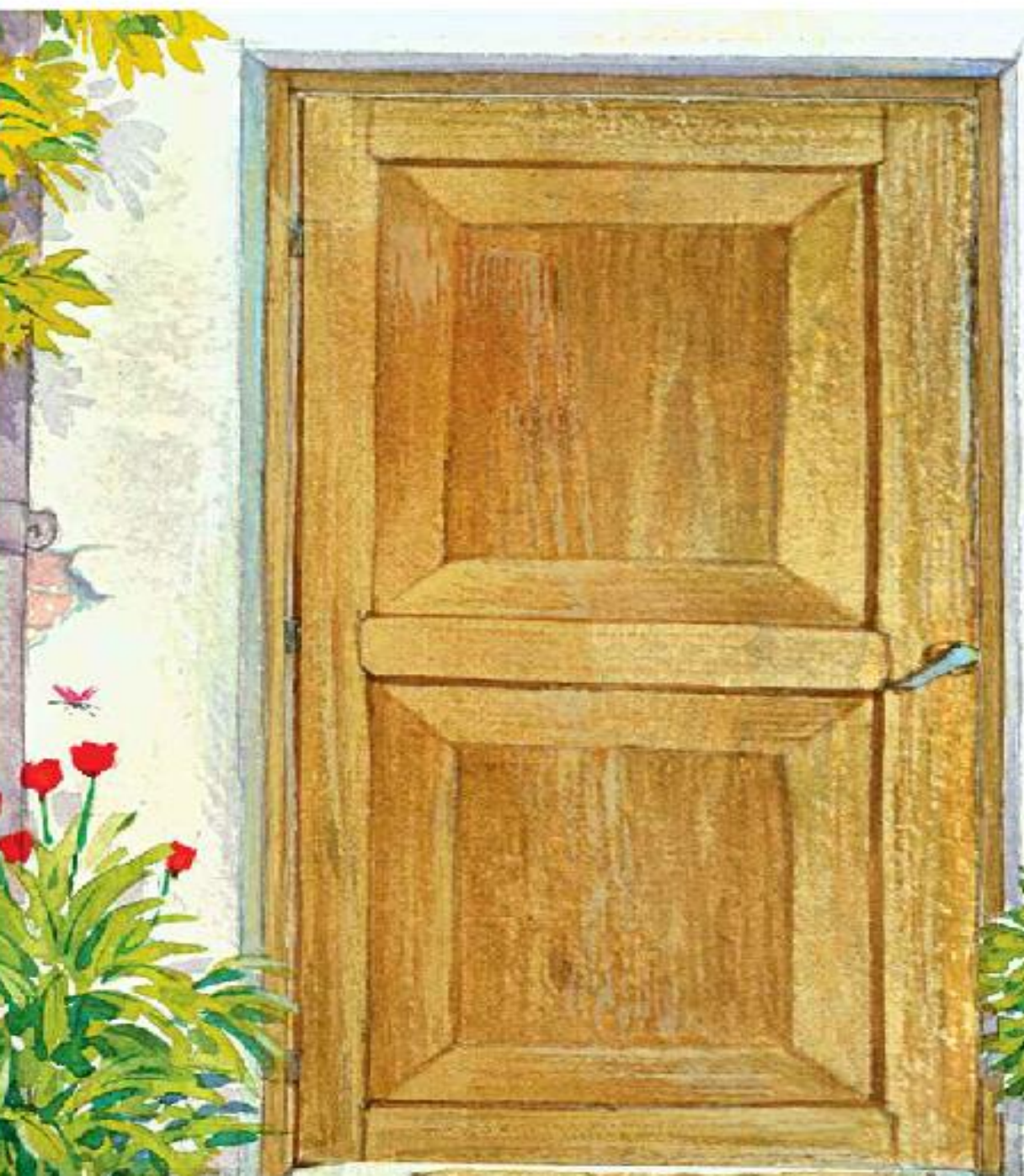


“Then Grandma got sick and I had to look after her,” said Grandpa.

“One day, I made a cup of tea and took it to her in bed,” he said.

“On my way back to the kitchen, I heard a tapping sound. I went to the door to see if anyone was there. There was no one there!”





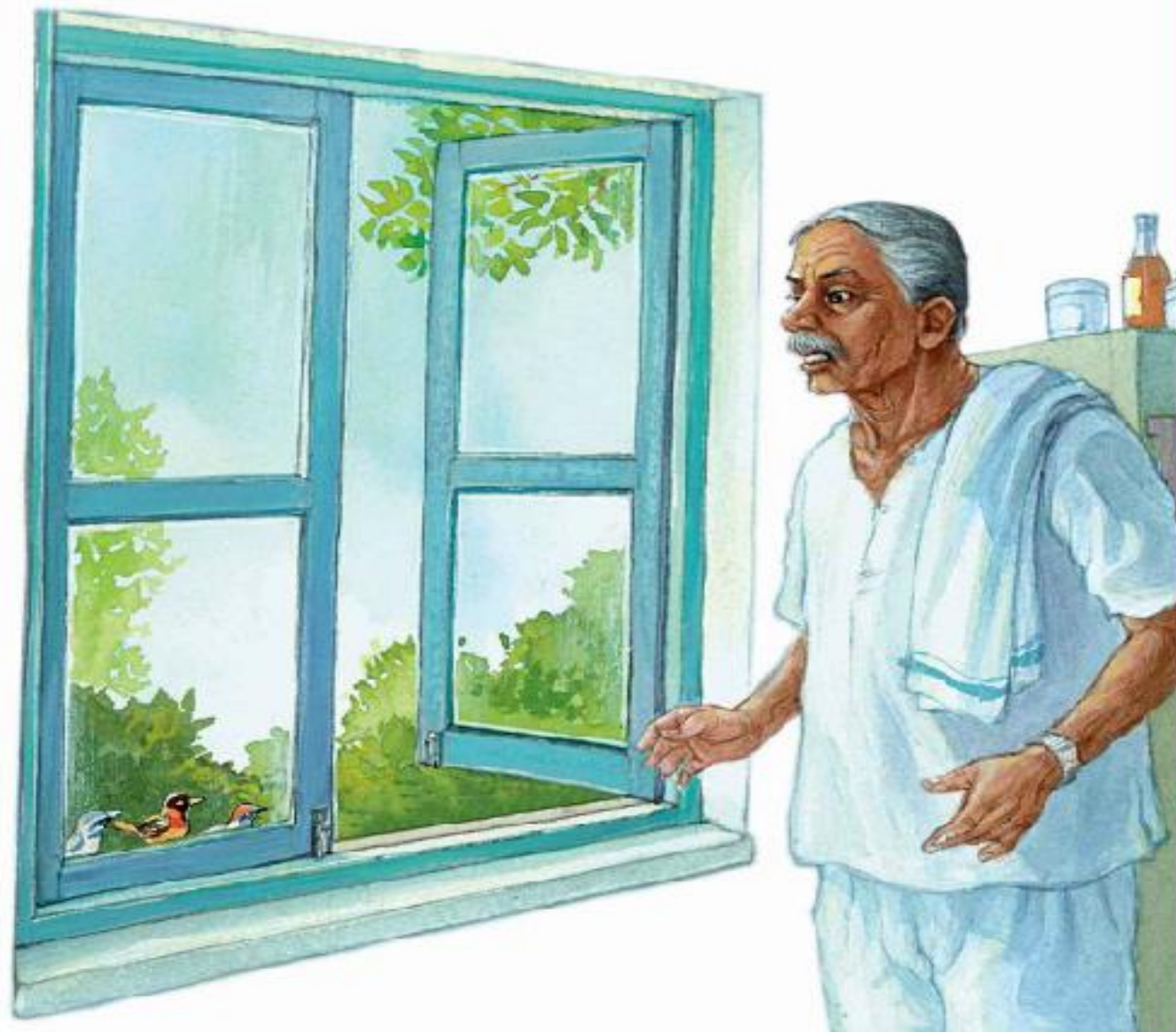
“I made honey on toast,”
said Grandpa. “I took some
to Grandma in bed. On my way
back to the kitchen, I heard
the tapping sound again. I opened
the door quickly to catch the tapper.
But there was no one there!”

This was Grandpa’s favourite part
of the story, I could tell.

Grandpa said, "When I got back to the kitchen, I heard the tapping sound again. This time I looked at the kitchen window and there, on the window sill, was a row of birds. They were all tapping on the glass with their beaks."

"They wanted breakfast, too," I laughed.

"Yes," he said, "they were making sure I didn't forget them."





**LEARNING
OUR WORDS!**

Teacher



Older

Computer



Writer

Silver

Cauliflower

Farmer



Flower

Homework Activities

Drawing a visual from the story and writing a few sentences.

Using new vocabulary words to create simple sentences.