

## Lindi and the Sweet Discovery

One bright Saturday, Lindi walked with her grandmother to the farm. The rain from yesterday still made the soil smell fresh. As they strolled, Lindi noticed tall, straight stalks swaying in the breeze, their green leaves shining in the sun's golden rays.

"Gogo, what are those plants?" she asked, her voice full of curiosity.

"That is sugarcane, Lindi," Gogo replied. "Would you like to discover what it gives us today?"

Lindi nodded right away.

Gogo cut a piece and gave it to Lindi. She chewed, and her eyes widened in amazement. "It tastes so sweet!" she exclaimed.

"Yes," said Gogo. "Farmers harvest the sugarcane, press out the juice, boil it, and display it as crystals. Do you know what we call those crystals?"

Lindi paused, thinking carefully. Then she said, "Sugar!"

"That's right," Gogo smiled. "We use sugar in tea, when we bake, and even to make jam. Plants give us many precious gifts. They remind us daily that nature helps us in more ways than we can say."

Lindi gazed at the rows of sugarcane swaying like dancers in the grey shadows of the late afternoon. "So, plants don't just help us every day—they make life sweeter in a special way."

Gogo laughed and hugged her tightly. From that day on, whenever Lindi stirred sugar into her tea, she remembered the journey from sugarcane to sugar, and the lessons plants convey in their quiet, steady way.

curiosity	sugarcane	amazement	convey
journey	paused	precious	nature

## Daily Kids' News

### Big Rainstorm Floods Greenhill, Families Stay Safe

Yesterday afternoon, a huge rainstorm hit the town of Greenhill. Dark grey clouds covered the sky, and heavy drops of rain fell all day. Loud thunder rolled, and bright flashes of lightning lit up the streets. The rainwater rushed into the river until it was too full. Soon, the river overflowed and flooded nearby roads and houses.

The Smit family, who live close to the river, were shocked when the water began to rise quickly into their yard. "We saw the water coming straight towards the house," said Mrs. Smit.

"We told the children to stay calm, and we packed a bag right away."

On the live news that evening, the reporter reminded families to stay away from windows, pack a bag with dry clothes, food and water if they needed to leave immediately.

The family left their home and went to the community hall, where many other families had gathered. Volunteers gave people blankets, food, and a safe place to sleep. "We are thankful that we are all together," said Mr.Smit.

The mayor of Greenhill praised the helpers. "Our community is brave and strong," she said. "We will clean up and rebuild."

The next morning the storm had passed, and the sun peeked through the clouds. The streets were muddy, but the children were safe and families, like the Smits, were thankful that no one was hurt.

rainstorm	flooded	reporter	volunteers
communities	thankful	peeked	gathered

## Which Dog is the Best?

In Mrs. Ashton's Grade Three class, the learners were buzzing with excitement. Today, they were having a special "Dog Debate" about which dog was the best helper.

"Guide dogs are the most important!" shouted Aisha, her eyes sparkling. "They help people who can't see. Can you imagine walking around without seeing anything? They lead people safely and even stop at pavements and traffic lights!"

"But guard dogs are the bravest!" argued Thabo, crossing his arms. "They protect homes and keep people safe. Some guard dogs can sense danger before it happens. That's amazing!"

"Wait!" piped up Lee, waving her hand. "Sheep dogs are the smartest! They can herd hundreds of sheep and listen to special commands. They work so hard without getting tired!"

"And don't forget police dogs!" added Ross proudly. "They sniff out clues, catch bad guys, and even find lost children. Some police dogs are so fast, they can run as fast as a car on a busy street!"

The classroom erupted with chatter. Everyone wanted to prove their dog was the best.

"Okay," Mrs. Ashton said with a laugh, "let's see if we can settle this with some facts and a few jokes."

Aisha smiled. "Did you know that guide dogs go to special schools for months to learn how to help people?"

Thabo nodded. "Guard dogs are trained to protect and even bark in a way that scares intruders!"

Lee giggled. "Sheep dogs are so clever that some can open and close gates if the farmer forgets. Imagine a dog opening a gate!"

Ross grinned. "And police dogs can sniff out things like missing wallets or even dangerous substances. They're like detectives with tails!"

"Hmm," Mrs. Ashton said thoughtfully. "It sounds like all these dogs are amazing in their own way. Maybe instead of arguing, we should celebrate what makes each dog special."

The learners thought about it. Then Aisha raised her hand. "I have an idea! What if we draw a picture of all the dogs helping people and write one cool fact about each dog?"

Everyone cheered. They spent the afternoon drawing guide dogs, guard dogs, sheep dogs, and police dogs. Some dogs wore funny hats, and one even had sunglasses!

At the end of the day, the learners realized something important: every dog is the best at something. Guide dogs help, guard dogs protect, sheep dogs organize, and police dogs investigate. They all have important jobs and make the world a better place.

And just before the bell rang, Ross whispered, "I guess the real winner is... dogs!" Everyone laughed.

buzzing	command	sniff	erupted
intruders	substances	investigate	protect