



LEVEL-1

LITTLE STEPS

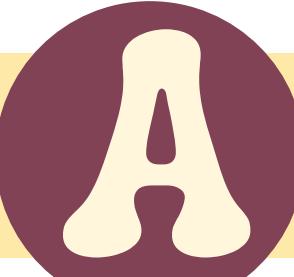
PAPA COMMUNITY

SMILE, PLAY, FUN! JOY!



www.papa.community

Short A Vowel



h_a_t



c_a_t



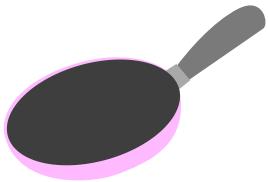
r_a_t



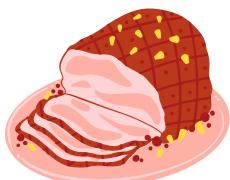
c_a_n



d_a_d



p_a_n



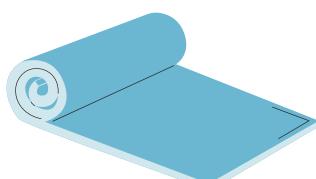
h_a_m



j_a_m



m_a_p



m_a_t



b_a_g



c_a_p

Name : _____

Date : _____

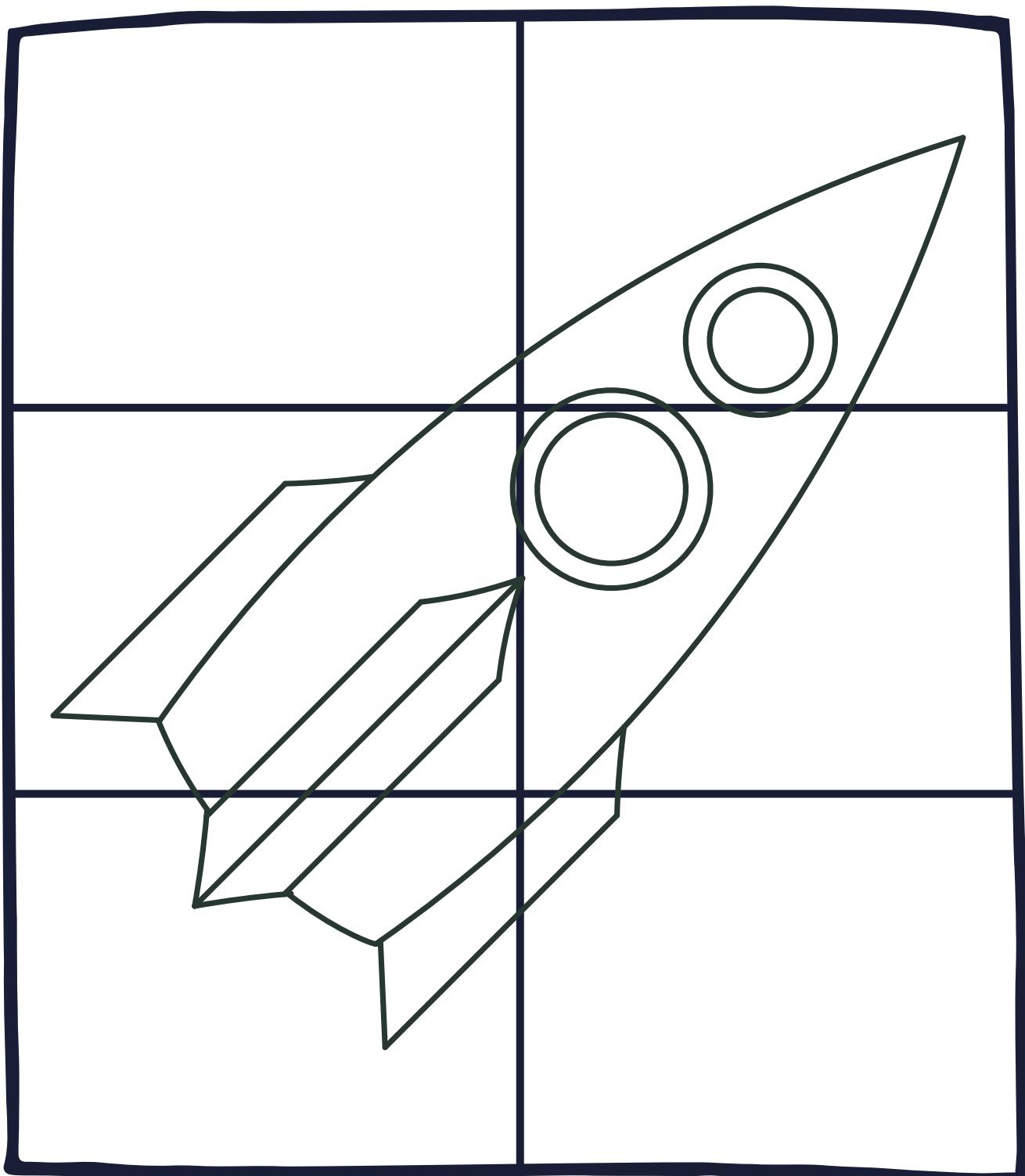
Let's count!

Count how many of each vehicle there are, then write the number in the box below the vehicle image!



SPACE PUZZLE

Color, print, laminate, cut
and start puzzling





Find the match



Match each word with a short 'a' sound to the right picture.

hat



cat



bag



pan



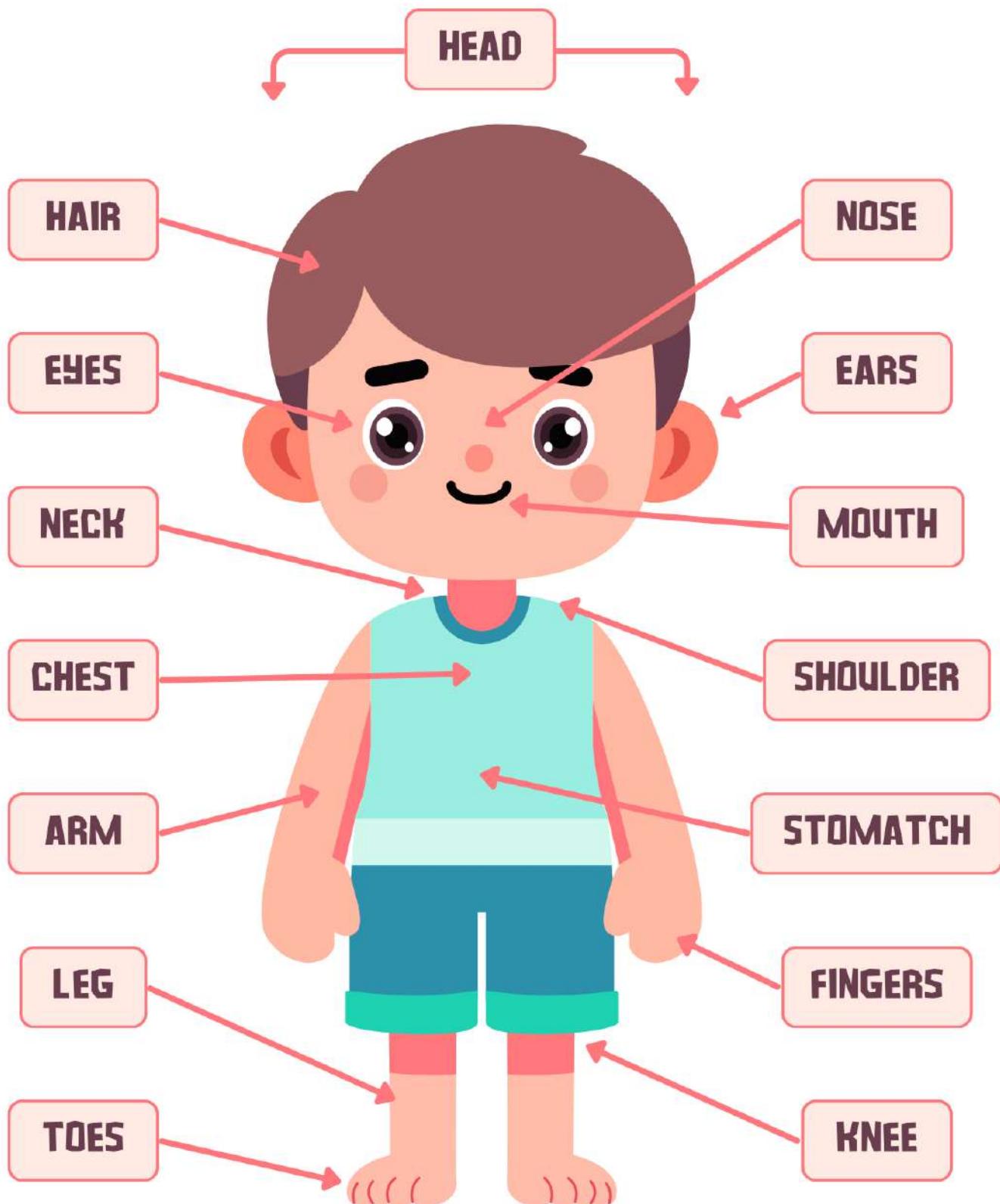
bat

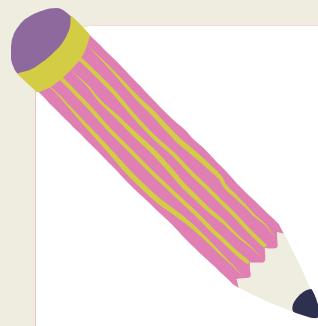


jam

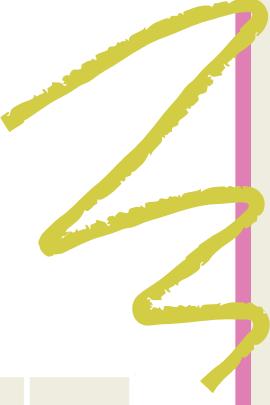


MY BODY PARTS

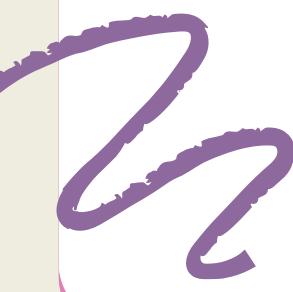




Back to School



Find the words below in the grid.



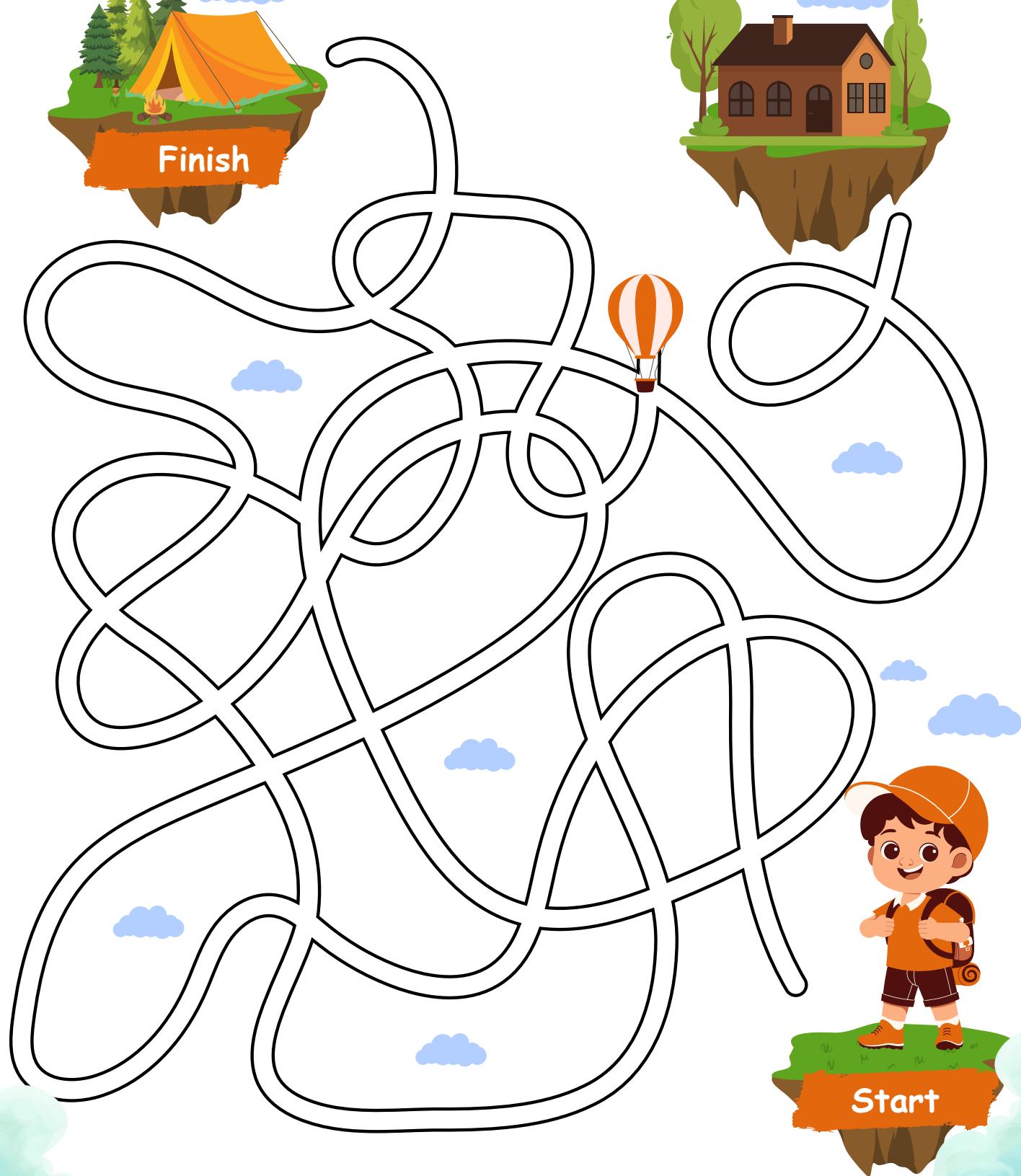
GLUE
TEACHER
SCISSORS
HOMEWORK

RULER
PENCIL
ERASER
BACKPACK

EXAM
MARKER
TEXTBOOK
CLASSMATE



Loating Island Adventure



Healthy Habits for kids

Eat fruits and vegetables



Try new colorful fruits and vegetables for a healthy and balanced diet.

Drink plenty of water



Water is the best choice for your body.

Get enough sleep



Get enough sleep for your overall health and well-being.

Get active every day



Stay active and make physical activity part of your daily routines.

ADDITION AND SUBTRACTION

NAME :

GRADE :



DIRECTIONS :

Fill with the correct answer!

$5 + 3 =$

$9 - 3 =$

$4 + 2 =$

$8 - 4 =$

$3 + 1 =$

$7 - 6 =$

$1 + 2 =$

$6 - 2 =$

$3 + 4 =$

$5 - 3 =$

$6 + 4 =$

$4 - 1 =$

$7 + 3 =$

$3 - 2 =$



Alex's Super Medicine



Heather Jenkins • Kim Rex • Anita van der Merwe

I'm not feeling so good, Mom.



Let's visit Dr Bongi.
She can help.

Drink this medicine, Alex.
It will make you feel better.



But I don't like
medicine. It's yucky.





Eew, no way!



Jett, I'll let you play with my shiny red car if you drink my medicine.

How can I make my medicine taste better?



I know, I'll put it on my sandwich.



Urgh!



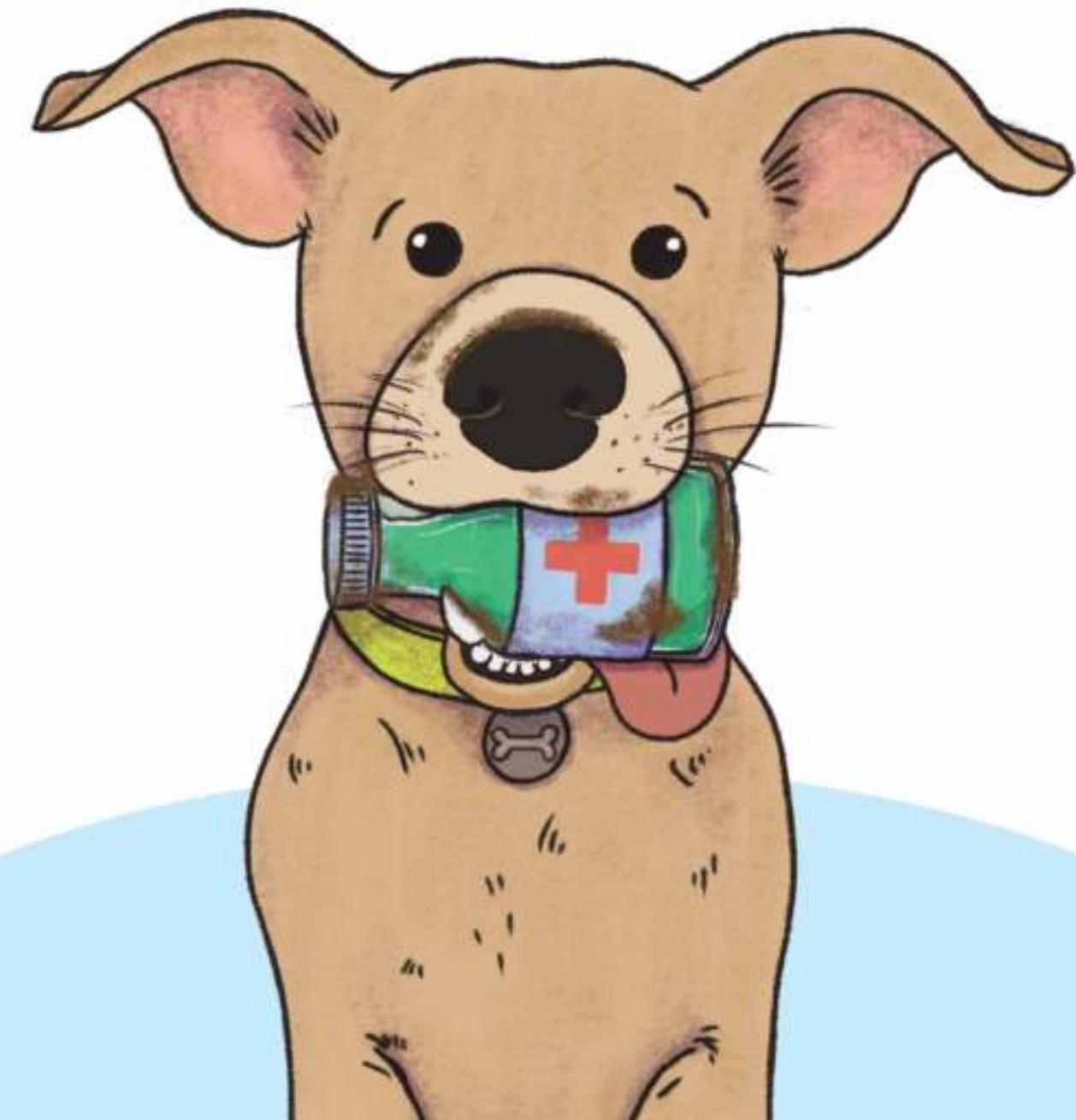
Maybe I should hide it away.



I know, I'll hide it in the garden.



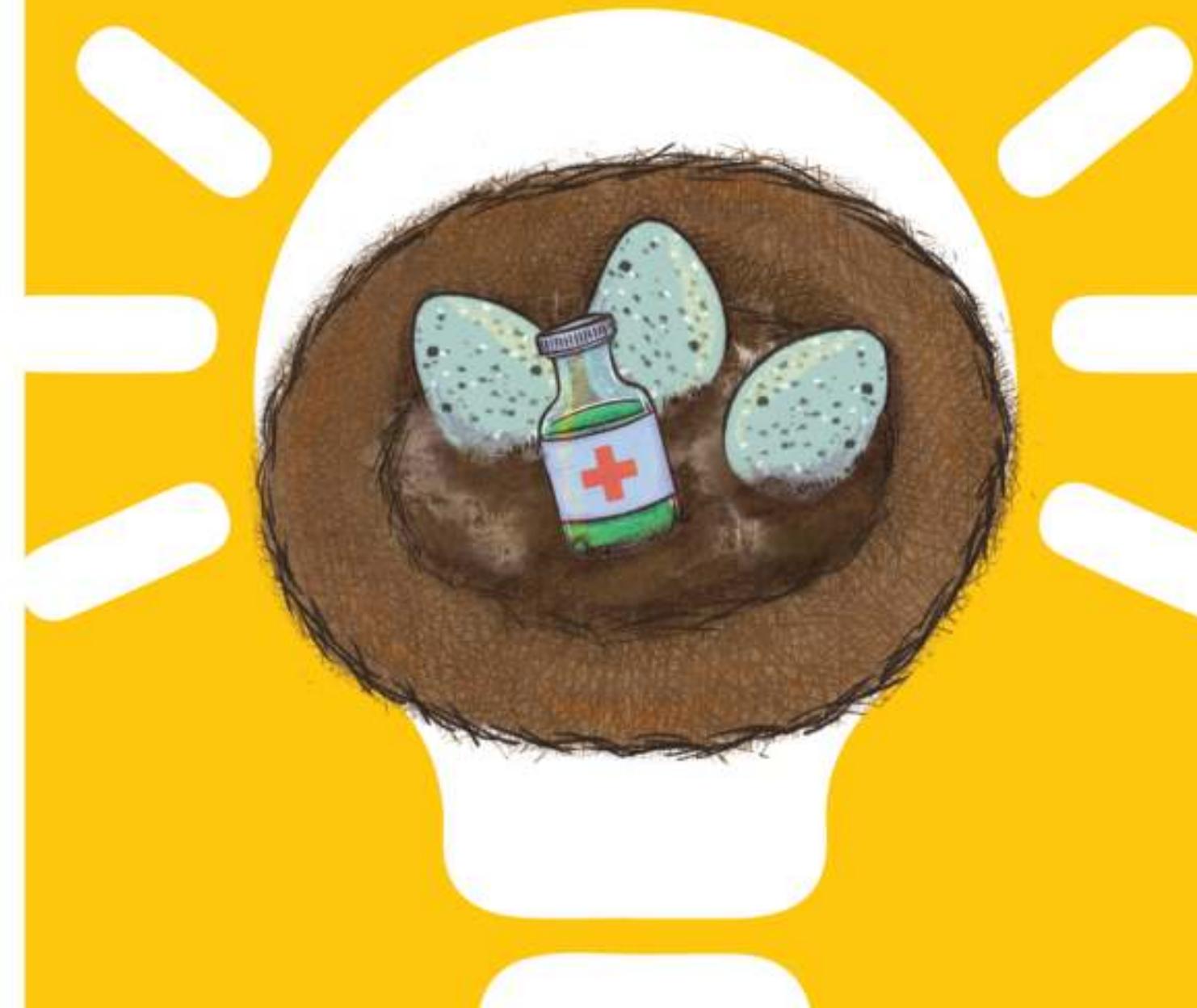
Oh no!



I'd better try something else.



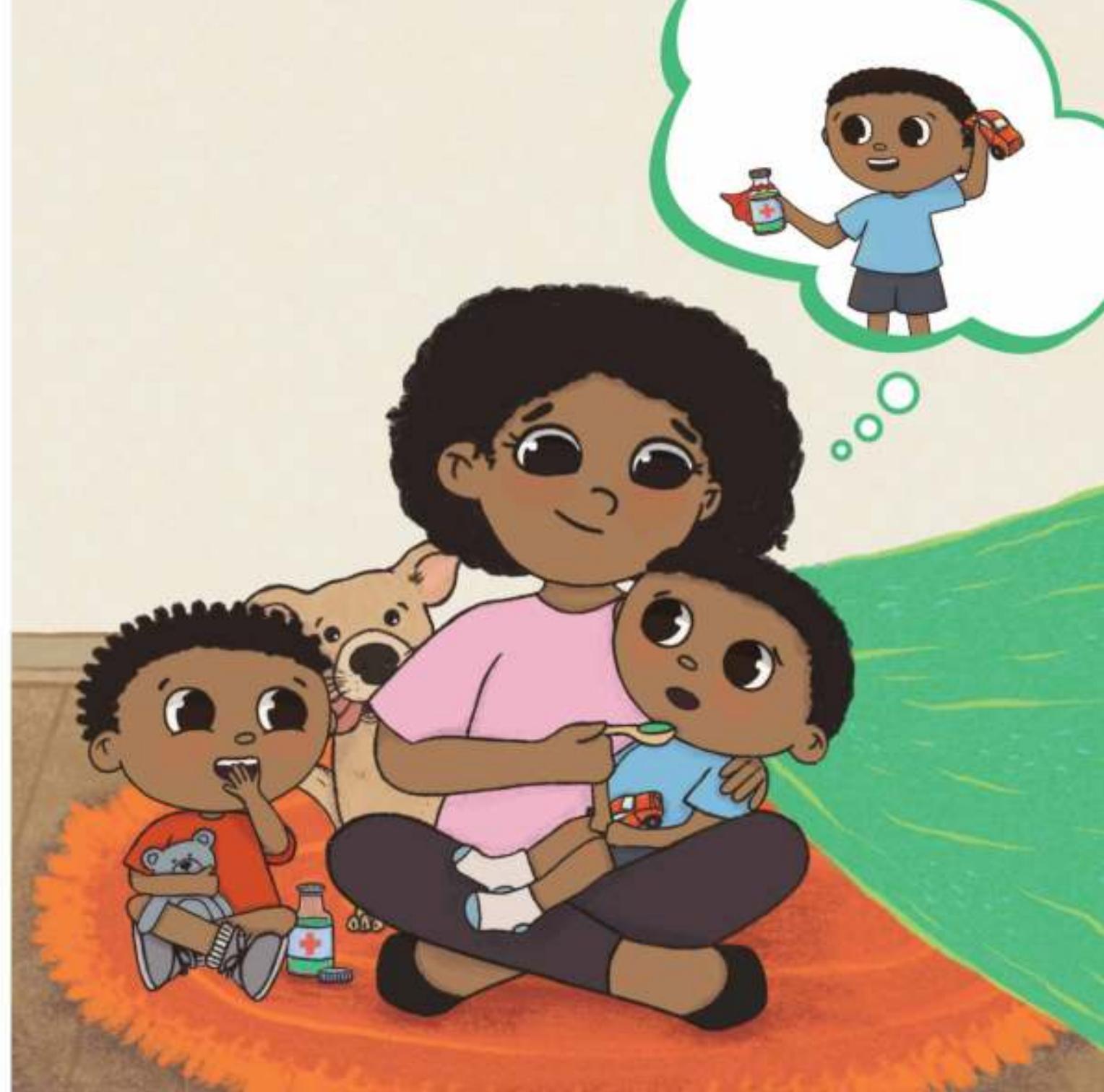
I know, I'll hide it in a bird's nest.



Aaah!



Hmm, maybe I should
just try it?





Wooah, this is
actually so much fun!

I feel something...
What's happening?

I feel so much better!

And all I had
to do was drink
my medicine.



You did it, Alex!
We're so proud of you.



The Best Gift

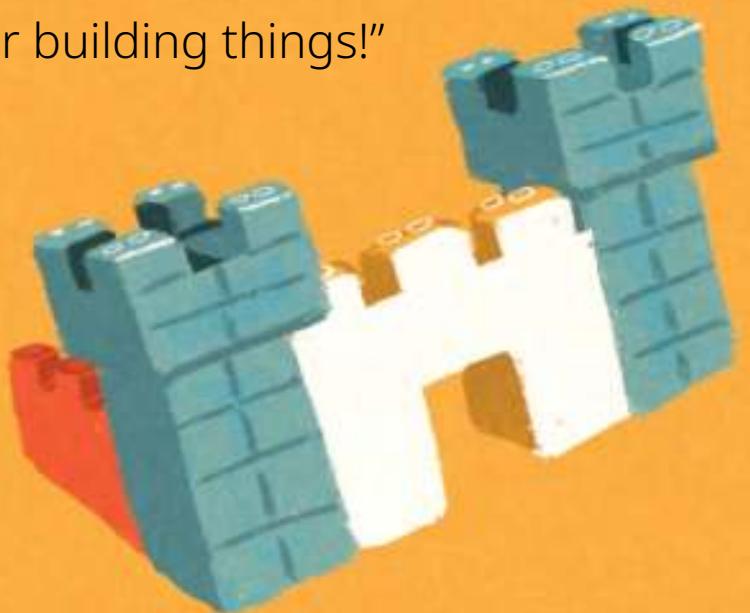
• Hani du Toit
• Chantelle & Burgen Thorne
• Ezra Harerimana





Jibraan loves building with toy bricks.

Dad says, "That's very good, Jibraan.
You've got a gift for building things!"





What if I have another gift? Jibraan wonders.
"Do I have just one gift Dad?" he asks.

"You'll only know if you try many things," says Dad.
"I want to try cricket," says Jibraan.





He joins the cricket club
at school and learns
to bat and bowl.

He hits the ball hard.

Puuu!



“Wow!”

says Coach Uno.

“What a great batsman you are.
You’ve got a gift, Jibraan!”





Wuu!!
Wiii!!
Waa!!
Wiii!!

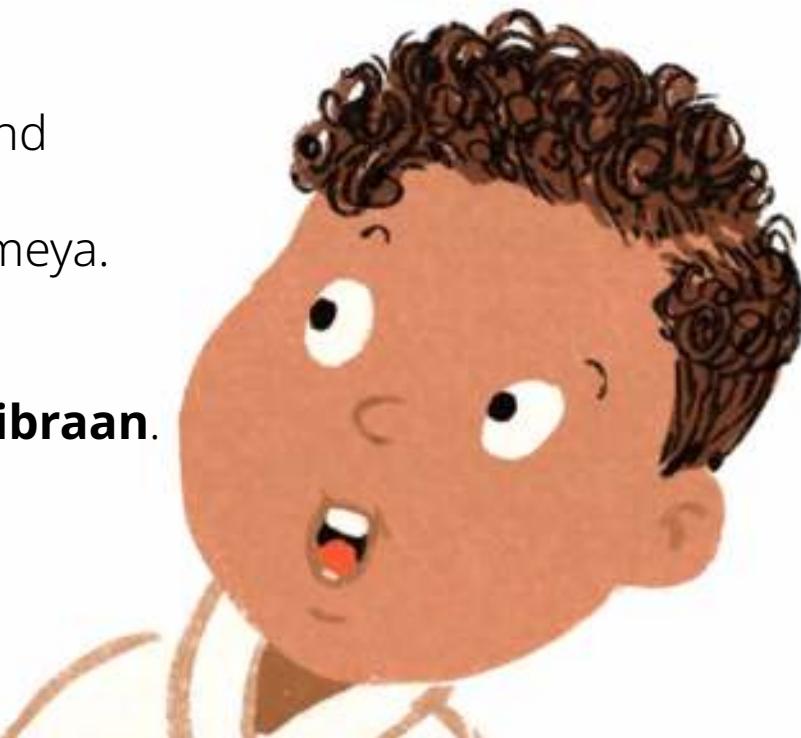
At karate class, Jibraan practises his katas with Sensai Shaukat. His friend Sumeya does them well.

"Excellent, Sumeya!" says Sensai Shaukat. Jibraan tries again. He makes another mistake.



He smiles at Sumeya and high-fives her.
"You're really good, Sumeya.
You have a gift."

"You didn't give up, Jibraan."
That's a gift too," says Sumeya.





"How was Karate?"
asks Dad.

"I made many mistakes
and I didn't give up, Dad.
Karate is Sumeya's gift."

"You'll discover other gifts,"
says Dad.

Jibraan wonders
what they are...





I love music. Am I good at music?

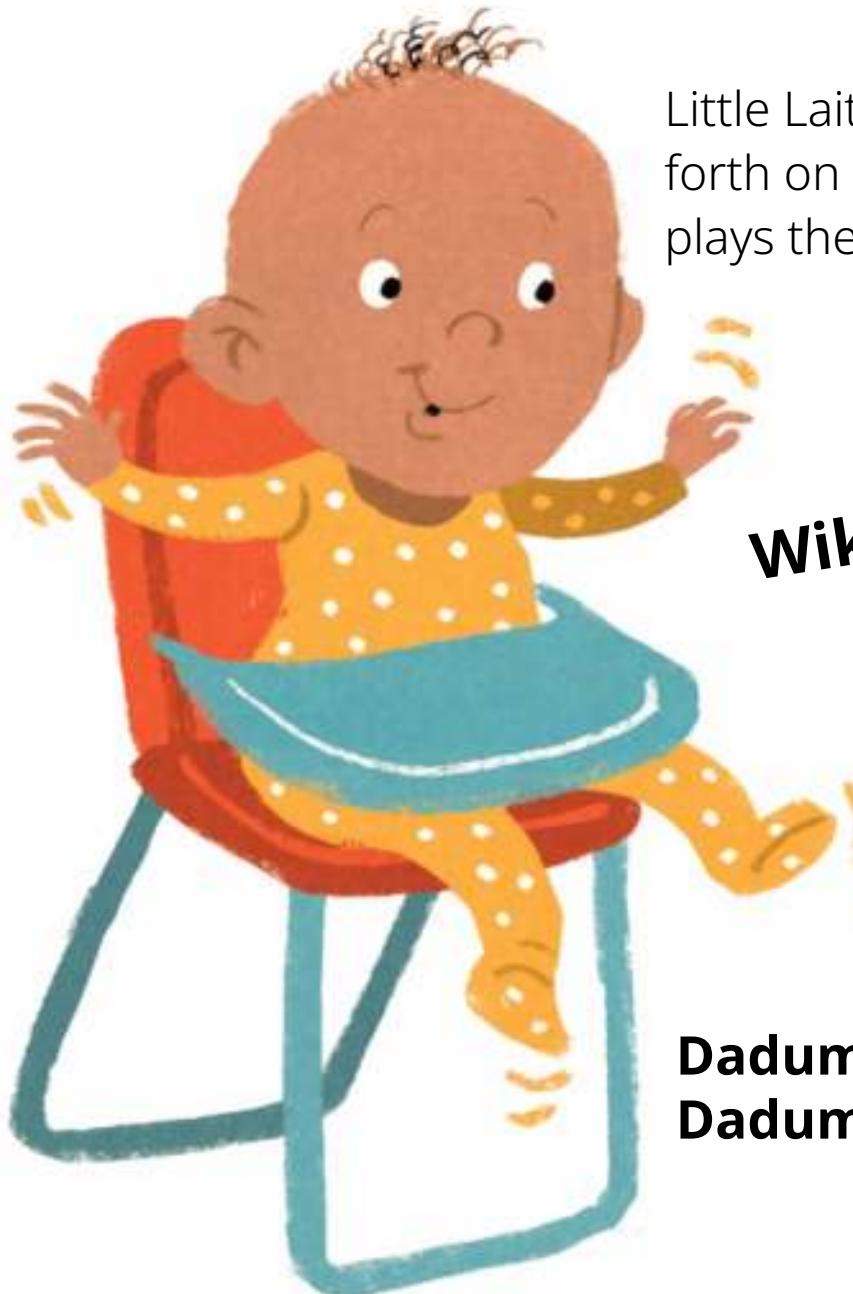
"Dad, can I play the drums?" he asks.
"Well, let's try," says Dad.



They turn some pots and buckets upside down and get two wooden spoons for drum sticks.

Jibraan imagines a whole band playing with him. He beats the drum to a simple rhythm.



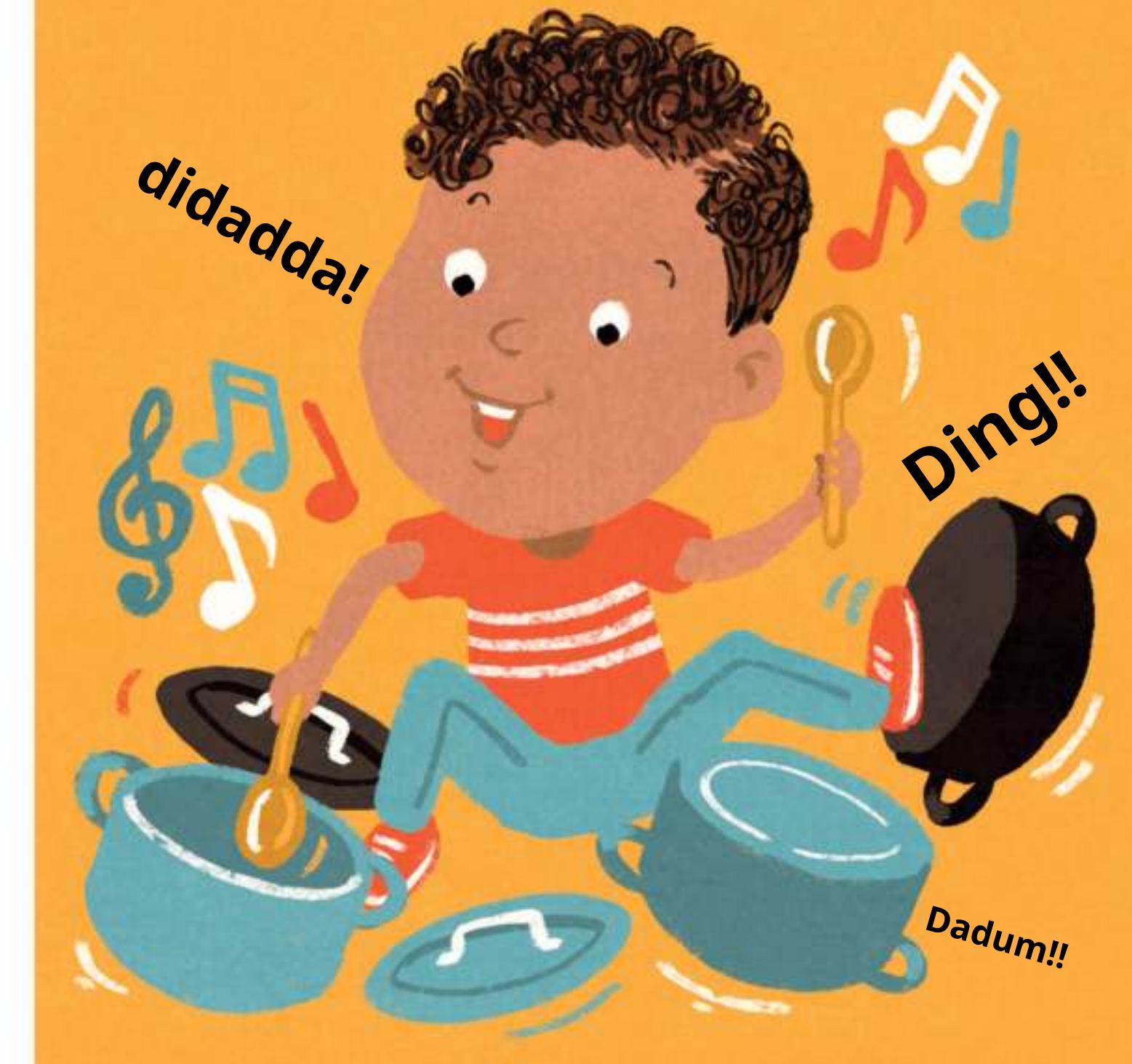


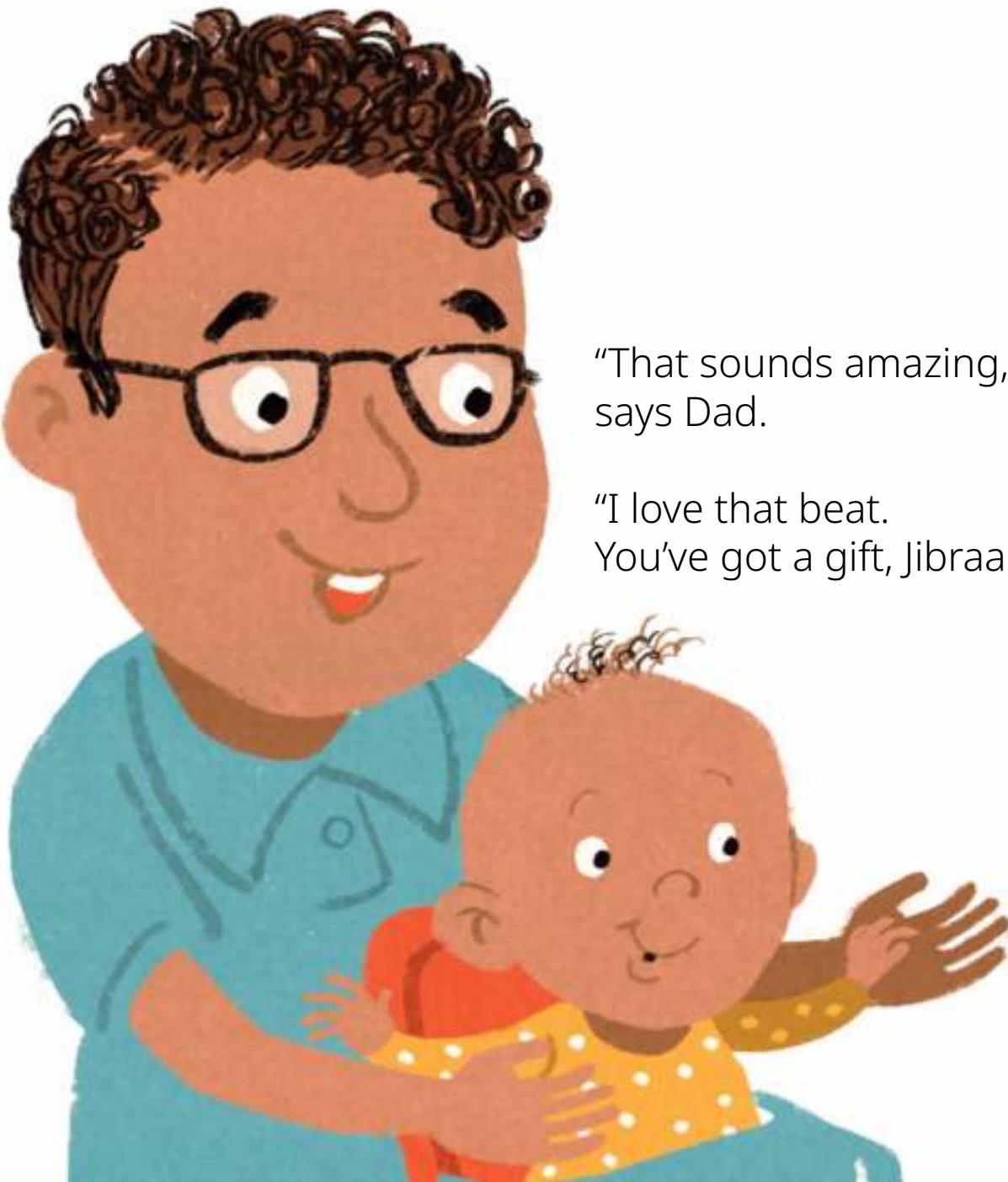
Little Laith rocks back and forth on the chair as Jibraan plays the drums.

Wiki Wiki!!!

Wiki Wiki!!!

Dadum, dadum, dadum,
Dadum didadda dadum.





"That sounds amazing,"
says Dad.

"I love that beat.
You've got a gift, Jibraan."

Hahaha!!! Yeeeeee!!!

Jibraan laughs.
He loves discovering
a new talent when he
tries something new.

"This is fun, Dad!
I love my gifts."

Yaaaa!!! Yeeeess!!!





Just then, Little Laith rocks the chair over and falls to the floor.

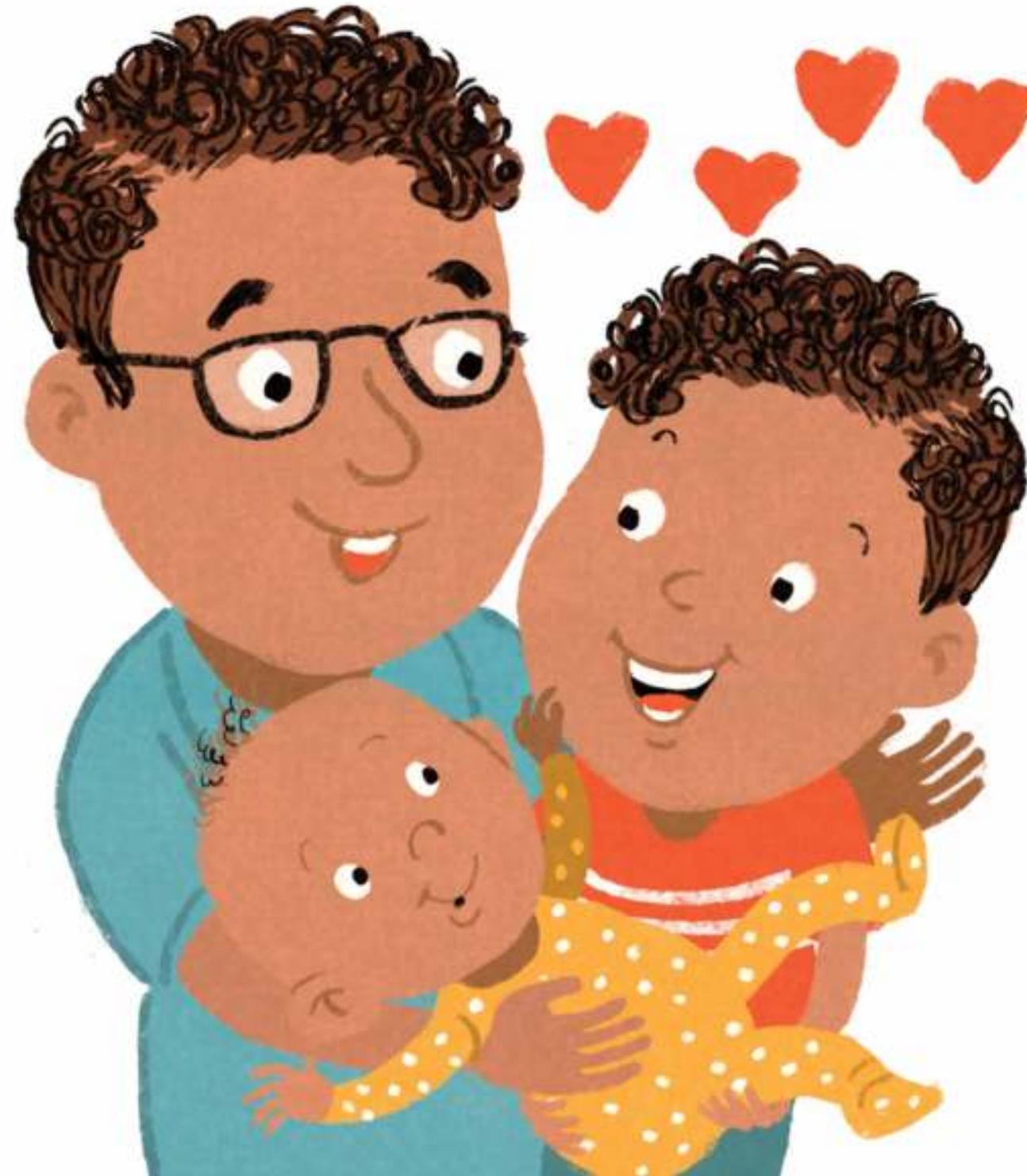
Jibraan jumps to help his baby brother.
"Are you okay, little Laith?" he asks.

He rubs Little Laith's head.
He kisses Little Laith's tears.

"Can I kiss it better,
Little Laith?" he asks.

"Can I hug it better,
Little Laith?"





Hihihihii!!
Hahahaha!! hahahaha!!
Hihihihihii!!

Dad smiles. "Aha!" says Dad.
"Look how kind and loving you are.
That's the best gift of all!
That's the one to practise everyday."

Jibraan laughs. Little Laith laughs too.
"What's your gift, Little Laith?" he asks.



Little Red Riding Hood

Long long ago, in a small **house** near the **forest**, there lived a little girl with her **mother**. Her name was **Little Red Riding Hood**.

One day, her **mother** said:

"**Grandma** is sick. She's in bed. Go to her **house**. In the **basket**, there's a **bottle** of fresh milk, some **bread** and some **butter** for her."



Little Red Riding Hood immediately set out for **grandmother's house**. But in the **forest**, she met a hungry **Wolf**. "Where are you going?" said the **Wolf**. "To see my **grandmother**," said innocent **Little Red Riding Hood**; "she's sick. I have some **milk**, **bread** and **butter** for her." "Pick some **flowers**," said the **Wolf**. And he ran to **grandmother's house**.

The **Wolf** got to **grandmother's house**. He went *tap-tap-tap* on the door.

"Who is this?" asked **Grandma**.

"It's me, **Little Red Riding Hood**," said the **Wolf**; "I have some **milk, bread and butter** for you."

"Open the door and come in, my dear," said **Grandma**.

The **Wolf** opened the door and, in an instant, he ate her up! Then, he got into **grandma's bed** to wait for **Little Red Riding Hood**.

Little Red Riding Hood got to **grandmother's house**. She went *tap-tap-tap* on the door.

"Who is this?" asked the **Wolf**.

"It's me, **Little Red Riding Hood**. I have some **milk, bread and butter** for you. And some **flowers**!"

"Open the door and come in, my dear," said the **Wolf**.



Little Red Riding Hood was surprised. **Grandma** looked so **different**!

"Granny, what **big ears** you have!" she said.

"All the better to **hear** you with!" said the **Wolf**.

"Granny, what **big eyes** you have!" she said.

"All the better to **see** you with!" said the **Wolf**.

"Granny, what a **big nose** you have!" she said.

"All the better to **smell** you with!" said the **Wolf**.

"Granny, what a **big mouth** you have!" she said.

"All the better to **eat** you with!" said the **Wolf**.

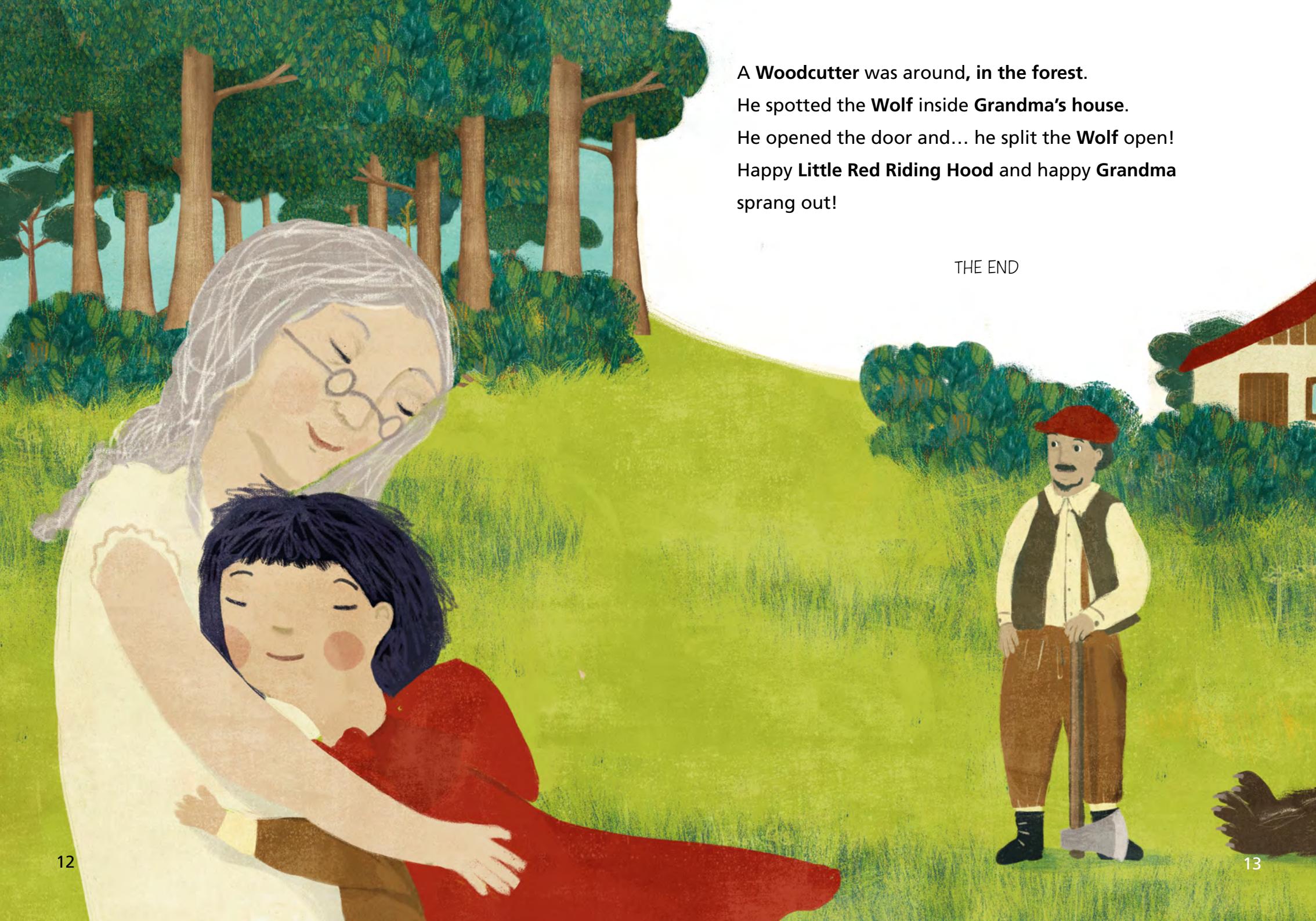
And in an instant... he ate her up!

THE END

This is one of the traditional endings of the story.

Keep reading for an alternative happy ending.



A colorful illustration showing Little Red Riding Hood hugging her grandmother. The grandmother has long white hair and glasses, and is wearing a yellow dress. Little Red Riding Hood is wearing a red hooded cloak. They are in a green field with a forest of tall trees in the background.

A Woodcutter was around, in the forest.

He spotted the **Wolf** inside Grandma's house.

He opened the door and... he split the **Wolf** open!

Happy **Little Red Riding Hood** and happy **Grandma** sprang out!

THE END



Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs

Part One

Once upon a time there was a **little princess...**

She was called **Snow White** because she was **white as snow**. Her lips were **red as blood**. And her hair was **black as night**. She was a **beautiful girl, sweet and gentle**.

She lived in a **palace** with her **father** and her **stepmother: the King and the Queen**.

The **Queen** was a **beautiful woman**. But she was **wicked and vain**.



Every day, the **Queen** looked in her **magic mirror** and asked:

*"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who's the fairest of all?"*

And every day, the **mirror** answered:

*"You, my Queen! You are!
You are the most beautiful of all."*

Time passed and little **Snow White** became a **beautiful young lady**. Everybody loved her.

One morning, when the **Queen** asked her **magic mirror**:

*"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who's the fairest of all?"*





The **mirror** answered:

*"My Queen, you are beautiful, it's true!
But Snow White is **more beautiful** than you."*

The **Queen** was **furious**! She planned a horrible crime.

She called a **huntsman** and commanded him:

"Take Snow White deep into the forest... and kill her!"
"But... Your Majesty! The beloved Princess!" he said.
"Kill Snow White! And take out her heart," the Queen commanded again.

Part Two

The **huntsman** took **Snow White** deep **into the woods**.
"Forgive me, my **Princess**... I have **orders** from the **Queen** to kill you! But I **can't do that!**" he said.
"Oh, good man!" she cried, "I'll run **into the forest** and I'll **never come back!**"
Snow White ran and ran through the dark forest. She was so **scared**! Then, she found a **little house**. The **door** was **open**. She went in.





A little table was set for dinner: seven little chairs, seven little bowls, seven little spoons, seven little knives, seven little forks, and seven little mugs.

Snow White was hungry and thirsty. She thought:

"I'll have a little bread from each bowl. And I'll drink a little wine from each mug."

Then, feeling so tired, she lay down on one of the seven little beds. And she fell asleep.

In the morning, she woke up and saw the seven masters of the house looking at her. They were seven dwarfs. "Who are you?" they asked.

"My name is Snow White," she answered. And she told them the whole story about the wicked Queen.

"Princess Snow White, you can stay," the Dwarfs said.

"Can you help us cook and clean?"

"Yes! I can cook and I can wash. And I can make beds," she said happily.

"Please, remember: don't open the door to strangers!" said the Dwarfs. "The Queen will find you."

Part Three

At the Palace, the Queen asked her magic mirror:

*"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who's the fairest of all?"*

The mirror answered:

*"My Queen, you are beautiful, it's true!
But Snow White is **more beautiful** than you.
In the mountains, she dwells
And she is still alive and well."*

The Queen was **absolutely furious!** "I will kill Snow White myself!" she thought.

She made a **deadly poison**. Then, she put the **poison** in a **beautiful red apple**.



The Queen, dressed in **old clothes**, went to the **little house in the mountains**. She knocked on the door, calling:

"APPLES! JUICY APPLES! APPLES FOR SALE!"
Snow White answered: "I'm sorry, madam. I can't open the door to strangers."
"Oh, I'm just an **old woman**! Open the **window** and take **one apple**," said the Queen.
Snow White opened the **window**, took the **apple** and had **one bite**. She fell **dead to the floor**!
"Now, I'm the **most beautiful** of all. Ha, ha, ha!" the Queen said and she ran away.



Part Four

The **Seven Dwarfs** found Snow White **dead on the floor**. In her honor, they made her a **glass coffin** and placed it **on top of a mountain**.

One day, a young **Prince** stopped to see her. And he **fell in love with** Snow White. With a **kiss**, she came back to a **new life** with her Prince.

Snow White and the Prince had a big wedding. Everyone was invited to the **celebration**. Even the **wicked Queen!** And that night, when the Queen **saw** Snow White, she **choked** with envy and hate. And she **fell dead to the floor**.

The Prince and the Princess **lived happily ever after...**

THE END

Back at the Palace, the **Queen** ran to her **magic mirror**:

*"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who's the fairest of all?"*

The **mirror** answered:

*"You, my Queen! You are!
You are the most beautiful of all."*

The **wicked Queen** was **happy** now because the **magic mirror** never lied.



What's a Folktale?

About the Stories in this Book

You have read two popular **folktales** in English: *Little Red Riding Hood* and *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs*. **Folktales** is the name for **very popular stories of oral tradition** around the world. These stories pass down from **one generation** to the **next generation**: from parents to children and from grandparents to grandchildren. And from teachers to students!

Folktales have a long life in popular culture. Their **origins** and authors are now **lost**. It is possible that there was **not one origin or one author**. Probably, folktales had **several origins** and **several authors** across time and across cultures. This

means **multiple contributors** in time and space. So, **variations** in the stories are **inevitable**.

Little Red Riding Hood and *Snow White* are two of the **most famous stories in the world**. They have been told and read millions of times in **different languages**: French, English, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, and the list goes on and on. We can find **variations** in the stories: the **elements in the basket**, the **tricks of the wolf**, the **tricks of the wicked Queen** and the **endings!**

Folktales are **fun** for children and adults. They have been a **common voice** over the centuries: *Aladdin*, *Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves*, *Hansel and Gretel*, *Stone Soup*, *The Gingerbread Man*... and so many more!

Pick one... and **keep reading!**



Into the Forest

In stories for children, **the forest** is a symbol of danger and adventure. **Little Red Riding Hood** goes into the forest, **Hansel and Gretel** go into the forest, **Snow White** goes into the forest, too. And in the forest, they meet the **Big Bad Wolf**, the cruel **Witch** or the **Seven Dwarfs**. What is so fascinating about them? One possible answer is that **forests** are full of **magic, mystery and horror**.

In books, the residents of **the woods** are **monsters, dragons, bears, trolls, giants** and more! Children -and adults- love to read **scary stories**.

In the past, **real forests** were a real danger for children: there were **bandits** and **wild animals**. Adults told stories to children to teach them a lesson: *Don't go into the forest alone! Or the wolf will eat you up!* Just like **Little Red Riding Hood** in one of the traditional endings written by Charles Perrault in 1697.

In classic tales, **forests** are a **mystery**. Deep into the **wood**, anything is possible: **talking animals, candy houses, and friendly dwarfs**. There is no limit to **fantasy** and **horror**. And, maybe, this is the reason why we love these classics so much. They are an open door into the **enchanted forest**. We read the classics to **enter the woods** again and again and again.

