

Class
2

Level 3

Practising
readers



Dora in the big city



Tusome Early Literacy Programme

Dora in the big city



Dora was eight years old.

She was moving to a new school in Nairobi.

She had come to Nairobi to live with her aunt, Moni.

Monday was Dora's first day at Malezi School.

Her aunt had packed her lunch in a new bag.

Dora carried water in a new yellow bottle.

“Goodbye, Robin,” Dora said to her cousin.

Aunt Moni and Dora walked to school.

“The school is very near our house.
I will show you the way today.
Then tomorrow, you will be able to go to
school alone,” Aunt Moni said.

On the second day, Dora left for school
alone.

“Have a good day, Dora!
Remember to turn right at the gate.
The school is very near.
Remember the school is near the market,”
said her aunt.





Dora walked and walked.
She could not find her school.
Dora was almost hit by a motorcycle.
The rider stopped when he saw her.
Some papers fell from the motorcycle.
“Sorry, sir,” Dora said.
She picked up the papers.
“My name is Dora,” she said.

Dora gave the rider the papers.

You dropped these papers,” she said.

“I am David,” said the rider.

David asked Dora where she was going.

“I think I am lost.

Can you please show me the road to Malezi School?” Dora asked.

“It is near Malezi Market.

Just walk along this road,” David said.





“Thank you,” Dora said.
She felt happy after David helped her.
Dora now knew how to get to Malezi
School.
She was getting late for school.
She began to walk faster.
On the way, she met many people.
A woman stopped to greet Dora.
“How are you?
My name is Stella,” the woman said.

“Good morning, Stella.

My name is Dora,” answered Dora.

Dora looked around.

She was lost again.

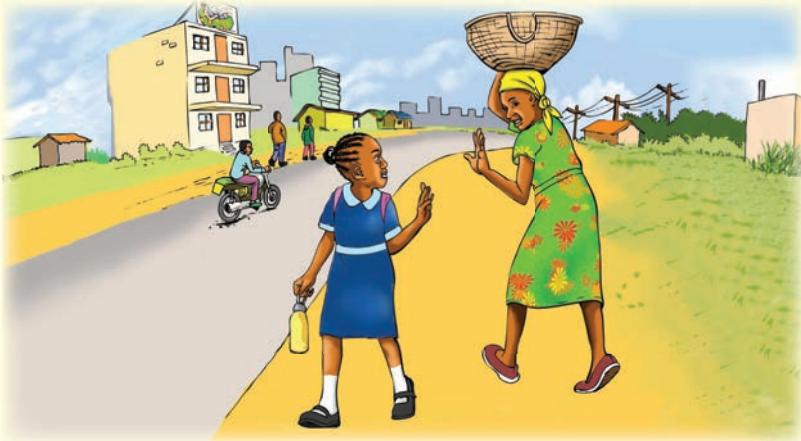
“I am late for school.

I cannot find my school.

Please show me where Malezi School is,”

Dora said.





Stella was silent for some time.
She felt sorry for Dora.
“Go past that small kiosk.
You will see a bridge.
Walk across the bridge.
You will see the Malezi School gate,” Stella
told Dora.

Dora thanked Stella and began walking
again.

She walked along the road to the kiosk.

Dora was now near the kiosk.
She could not see any bridge.
She could only see the market.
She walked to the market.
She stopped near a post office.
A man was walking to the post office.
The man looked at Dora.





“Good morning, young girl.
I am the postman.
What is your name?” the man asked.
Dora did not want to tell the man her
name.
“How can I help you?” the man asked.
Dora said, “I have met a man and a
woman.
They did not help me.
How do I know you will help me?”

The postman looked like a good man.
“How old are you?” he asked.
“My name is Dora.
I am eight years old.
I am going to Malezi School.
I cannot find the school.
I am new in Nairobi,” Dora said.
The postman felt sorry for Dora.





“I think you are late for school.
Your school is still far away.
Walk along that road.
Turn left at the kiosk,” the postman told
Dora.

“Thank you, Mr Postman,” Dora said.
Dora turned to walk along the road.
She thought as she walked.

Dora looked at a big clock near the road.
It was now eight o'clock.
She became more worried.
She did not think she would get to school.
She kept on walking.
She walked past the kiosk.
'Oh, no! I have passed the kiosk,' Dora
said to herself.
She turned and walked back to the kiosk.





Dora turned left.

She walked along a small road.

The road went past some small houses.

It was a straight road.

Dora kept thinking about getting to school.

There were two girls ahead of her.

Their uniform looked like hers.

Dora ran towards the girls.

Dora reached where the girls were.

“Good morning. My name is Dora,” she said.

“Good morning,” the two girls answered.

“I am new in Nairobi.

I joined Malezi School yesterday.

I am lost,” she said.

“Come with us. We will show you the way,” the girls said.

Dora walked with the girls along the road.





“I am Pam. This is Muna,” said one girl.

“I saw you in school yesterday. We go to Malezi School,” said Muna.

“We are both in Class Three,” Pam said.

Dora was happy.

First, she had found her way to school.

Second, she had met pupils who were in the same class with her.

“I think I saw you in school yesterday,” Dora said.

The three girls talked happily.

As they walked, Dora saw her aunt's house.

"Look! There is my aunt's house," Dora said.

She pointed to the house.

Her new friends looked at the house.

"I turned left. My aunt told me to turn right but I forgot. That is why I got lost," Dora said.

Malezi School was very near her aunt's house.

They walked to the Malezi School gate.





Dora and her friends walked into the Class Three classroom.

“Good morning, teacher,” Dora said.

“My name is Dora.

I lost my way to school. I took a wrong turn.” Dora went on.

Teacher smiled and said, “Welcome to class, Dora.

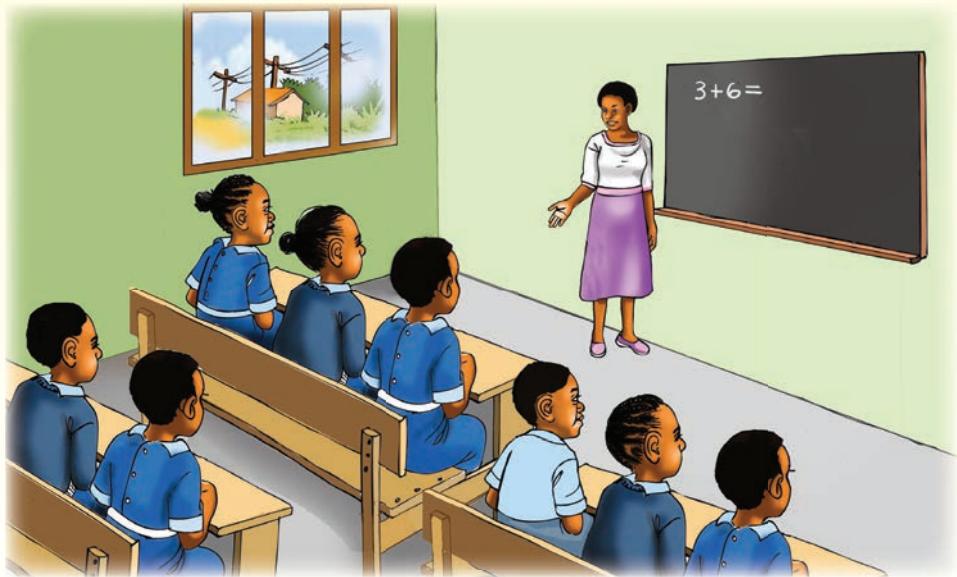
I am Teacher Asha.

Your aunt told me you would come early today,” Teacher Asha said.

“I’m sorry you lost your way.
I hope you now know the way to school,”
Teacher Asha said.

“Yes. My aunt’s house is across the road.
It is very near our school,” Dora said.

Dora sat at her desk.
She sat at the same desk as her new friends.
Dora and her friends were happy.





At break time, Pam and Muna showed Dora around the school.

She made many new friends.

Dora and her friends played in the field.

She ate the food she had carried.

She shared some of her food with Pam and Muna.

They all ran back to class after the break.

It was time to learn English.

At three o'clock, it was time to go home.

Teacher Asha showed Dora the way home.

They walked to the gate. "This is where Aunt Moni lives," Teacher Asha said.

Robin was there to welcome Dora back home.

Dora now knew her way home.



Questions

1. How old was Dora?
2. What was the name of Dora's aunt?
3. What was the name of the man with a motorcycle?
4. Who ran to welcome Dora when she got back home?
5. Why do you think Dora got lost on her way to school?

Dora in the big city

Dora goes to a new school in the city. On the second day, she goes to her new school alone. She forgets the way to her new school. Will she find Malezi School?



USAID
FROM THE AMERICAN PEOPLE



UKaid
from the British people

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