

Imagine

Instructions: How to Fly

Imagine you can fly! Write a set of five instructions teaching your friend how.

e.g.

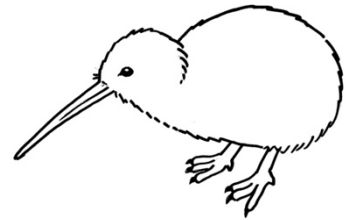
1. Stand tall with your arms stretched out.
2. Bend your knees and start to bounce...

Letter of Complaint to the Mayor

Pretend you are a bird writing to the mayor to complain about something which is bothering you.

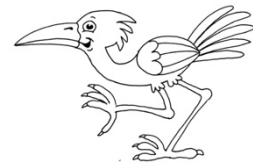
e.g.

Dear Mayor,
 My name is Thomas Kiwi and I am very annoyed.
 I saw a dog off its leash in the bush today. What the heck?!
 A dog! I am endangered! That thing could kill me...



Crazy Manu

Complete the 'Choose A Manu' worksheet (from Think It!)
 BUT do a crazy, made-up bird! Draw and label it
 (see 'Crazy Manu: Body Parts' in Draw It! for ideas.)



Cat and Bird

Write a dialogue (i.e. talking) between Ngeru (cat) and Manu (bird). Make them argue! Think about how it could end. Act it out or film it!

Ngeru: Come down here so I can eat you up, little flapper!
Manu: How rude! I would never try to eat *you*!
Ngeru: That's because I would taste yucky. Wings are the yummy bits, and I don't have wings.
Manu: What's the point of an animal who can't fly? ...

Story Starter: Riroriro the Spy

Finish the following story!

Did you know that grey warblers make the best spies EVER? It's true! Maybe it's because we're so small. Maybe it's because we blend in so well with the trees. I don't know why, but one thing I do know: I saw EVERYTHING in that playground, and nobody even noticed I was there.

It was Johnny's turn for the ball, but I could tell that Tony and Holly wanted it back. They waited till Johnny kicked it away, then Tony distracted him pointing out some dog by the school gate while Holly grabbed the ball and hid it in a bush. Johnny looked around.

"Where's my ball?" he said.

Holly and Tony laughed. So mean!

"How would we know?" they said.

Johnny was trying not to cry, but he couldn't help it. I felt so sorry for him! I wanted to flap my wings and sing out, but I kept still and quiet. I was Riroriro the spy!

Just then, Jemma came out of the classroom.

"What's wrong?" she cried, patting Johnny on the back.

The dog at the gate began to howl, as if it wanted the ball too.

"They – they hid my ball!" spluttered Johnny.

"What? We did not!" said Tony.

Jemma looked from one to the other. She frowned. "Are you sure the ball didn't just roll away somewhere, Johnny?"

"That's exactly what happened," said Holly. "He kicked it too hard, and now it's gone."

What would *you* have done? I may be small, but I wasn't going to sit around doing nothing. Even if there *was* a scary dog at the gate. It was time to act! I ...