

# Reading Booklet I

## Tarani's Diary

**Saturday:** Hooray! The holidays are finally here! I can't wait to go to the beach and play with Elise and Bethany. But best of all, Aunty Amelia is coming to visit tomorrow.

**Sunday:** What a tiring day! We all went to the Art Gallery before stopping at Hyde Park for a picnic lunch and a play on the sculptures.

**Monday:** Today Aunty Amelia is going to take me to the zoo so I can see the baby chimpanzees.

# Fete Day - Everyone Invited!

Hey Kids! WingWang Primary School is once again holding its annual car boot sale and fete day this Saturday the 18th March. So bring your Mums and Dads for a fun-packed day!



**Location:** WingWang Primary School

Corner Silver Gum Road and Woollybutt Crescent.

Pedestrian entry via Lakeside Lane off Woollybutt Crescent.

Deliveries via carpark entry off Silver Gum Road.

**Events:** 10:00 am – Opening ceremony

10:30 am – Rides open

11:15 am – BBQ starts

1:00 pm – Silent auction

3:00 pm – Close

**Admission:** Children 4 years and under: Free

Children 5–12 years: \$7

Adults: \$10

Families: \$25

All-day ride pass an additional \$5 per paid admission.

**Notice:** Volunteers to assist with activities are most welcome.

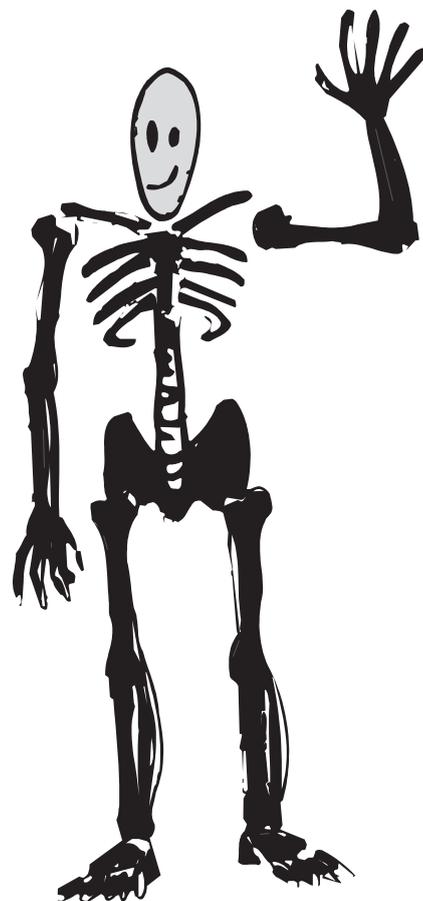
# Reading Booklet 1

## Bones

People are born with more than 300 bones in their body. But as they grow, some of these bones fuse together. This results in an adult skeleton having 206 bones. Often they surround vital organs such as the heart and lungs.

Your nose and ears are not a part of your skeleton. They are made up of cartilage which is more flexible than, and not as hard as, bone. Inside your ears you will find the smallest bone in your body, called the “stirrup”.

It is important to keep your bones strong. Foods that contain calcium, such as milk and broccoli, are good for bones. Bones not only help you move, but they also make blood cells and repair themselves when damaged.



# Reading Booklet I

## Storm

Grey clouds gathering  
Blocking out the moon.  
Wild winds roaring  
Stealing leaves  
An invisible thief tonight.

Flash! Bang!  
Flickering torches outside my window.  
Grumbling giants, hungry, cranky.  
Lightning! Thunder!  
An angry sky tonight.

Pelting rain  
Making mud puddles  
Squelching, squishing  
Tiny little rivers  
Running down the road tonight.



# Reading Booklet 1

## Hydro-electricity

The power of water has been used as a renewable energy source for thousands of years. The first water wheels were invented over 2000 years ago and were used to grind grains like wheat into flour.

Nowadays, hydro-electricity is used to give us energy to power our homes and businesses.

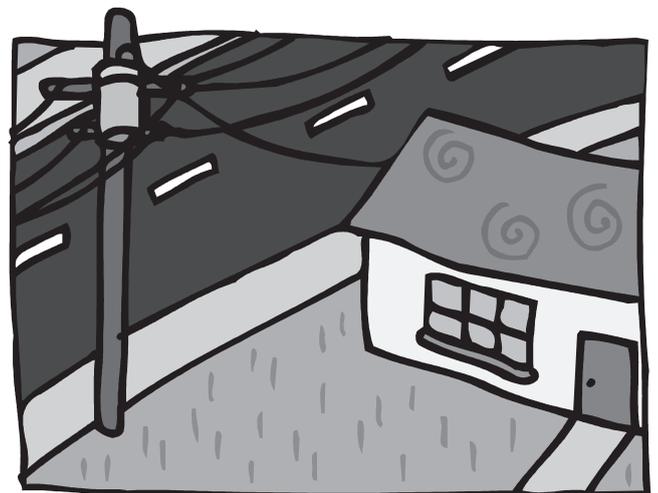
Hydro-electricity stations are built nears dams, rivers and waterfalls because they need a constant supply of water.

Water from the river, rain or melting snow is collected and stored in a large dam. The higher the water level in the dam, the higher the pressure in the pipes that carry the water into the electric station. The amount of water coming from the dam and its pressure is controlled by opening and closing gates inside the dam.

Once the water enters the electricity station, it is pumped into the turbine. The pressure of the water makes the turbine spin by pushing on its blades. The turbine is connected to a generator, so as it spins, the generator creates the electrical energy.

This then travels through transformers and electricity transmission lines to people's homes and businesses.

Hydro-electric power, unlike coal-generated power, produces no greenhouse gases or waste. In the modern era of climate change, such a source of renewable energy is very important.



Transmission lines carry electricity to people's houses.

## Reading Booklet I

### The Bunyip

The Poobathi family were new arrivals to the little country town of Gullygulch. They were determined to make the most of their new opportunities, far away from the war-torn strife of their homeland.

Coming from an old farming family, they were confident that they could make a go of the small dairy farm just outside the town boundaries.

But what they were not prepared for were the strange happenings that occurred almost every night. Boots by the back door were ripped to shreds and plants in the vegetable patch were pulled up by the roots.



“It’s the bunyip,” an Aboriginal elder told him one morning. Mr Poobathi could not believe his ears. Bunyips weren’t real. They were dreaming legends told so that children wouldn’t wander too close to billabongs and streams.

But as the days passed, Mr Poobathi lost his confidence as the strange events continued.

One night, Mr Poobathi decided that enough was enough. So he camped outside by the old shed and waited. It was after midnight when an exhausted Mr Poobathi finally caught the “bunyip”. To his surprise it was not a dreaming legend, but in fact a young kelpie pup, obviously abandoned.



The Poobathi family roared with laughter in the morning when they found out the cause of all their worries. They decided to keep the young pup and named him Bunyip.