

Reading for Meaning

**Welcome to the Reading for
Meaning programme.**

**We hope that you will have fun
reading stories and doing activities
with learners.**

**Remember, nurturing and
supporting a child is important
for their physical, emotional and
academic development.**

**ZERO
DROP/OUT**

**Part of the Zero Dropout campaign working towards
halving the rate of school dropout by 2030.**

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Lost in the supermarket

STORY GUIDE

STORY
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EACH READER NEEDS...

The story

Pens or pencils

Paper

The Story



INTRODUCE THE STORY

Have you ever been lost in a supermarket? Lungelo goes missing, no one knows what has happened to him. They look for him everywhere, his brother is starting to panic. He doesn't know what to do but he needs to find Lungelo before his mom gets back...



READ THE STORY...

Read the story aloud, with expression. Change your voice when different characters speak.

Pause briefly for commas, full stops etc. and between paragraphs.

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I have a brother much younger than me. I am almost thirteen and he is only three. He goes to nursery school during the day, but sometimes I have to look after him. I don't really mind. We play outside or watch TV.

It was December and a few days before Christmas. The shopping malls were busy and the shops were crowded.

Mom was cooking for the holidays when she ran out of things she needed. We would have to go to the shops, she said. When we arrived at the mall, we had to drive around looking for parking. At last we found a parking spot but we had to walk a long way to get to the shops.

When we arrived at the doors to the supermarket, mom gave me a list. "Take Lungelo with you," she said. "You can get started with the shopping, while I quickly go to the bank. Oh yes, here's the list of what we need to get."

The first thing I did was to collect a trolley. I put

Lungelo in the trolley. He loved sitting there. Pushing the trolley with so many people around was hard. I read mom's list and started putting groceries into the trolley. I packed the tins and boxes next to Lungelo.

Lungelo was getting restless. He was hot and tired and didn't want to ride in the trolley any more. Instead, he climbed out and tried to push the trolley on his own. He was too small to reach the handle and I had to take over as he walked behind.

We passed the pasta, the bakery and the tinned foods. When we saw the chocolates and sweets I stopped to look at them. Which one would I get if I had some money? There was a special on Simba chips. Buy two packets and get a third packet free! Yes, I'd buy the chips.

Suddenly Lungelo was gone. He had disappeared!

Where could he be? What must I do now? I was

in the middle of a busy supermarket with so many people and faces I did not know. But I had to find my little brother!

I was panicking. I left the trolley and ran down the rows looking for him.

Near the fruit and vegetables I saw a woman wearing a uniform. I quickly explained what had happened. She started talking into her radio. Soon two big men in blue uniforms came to talk to me. They told me not to worry. The woman took my hand.

We started searching. We looked under shelves and between people. We looked left and right, up and down. We were all looking for a small boy in green pants and a Superman T-shirt.

We searched and searched, but Lungelo was nowhere to be seen. I was really scared. I had lost my baby brother. What if something happened to him? What would my mother say? She had trusted me.

Then they found him! One of the guards saw a tiny shoe sticking out of a pile of blankets. It was Lungelo's shoe. He had fallen asleep.

I was too happy to be angry with Lungelo. I grabbed him and hugged him. As we started back to our trolley, we saw mom wave and smile as she came through the door. What a relief, Lungelo was safe – and the shopping was done!

By Johan Pienaar (Via Afrika)



WORD FOCUS

Ask the Readers to choose words that they find difficult and write them on a sheet of paper.

Ask them to use a dictionary or ask someone else at home what those words mean in their home language. Help them out if necessary.



SECOND READING...

Once you've worked out the meaning of the words, read the story again out loud.

Activities

WRONG WORDS

1

Ask the Readers to write down the sentences below. They are from the story - but with some wrong words!

I have a brother much older than me.

Mom gave me a list. "Take Lungelo with you," she said. "You can quickly go to the bank while I get started with the shopping."

Pushing the trolley with so many people around was easy.

When we saw the chocolates and sweets I stopped to look at them. I put the chocolates and a packet of sweets into the trolley.

I was panicking. I left the trolley and ran down the rows crying.

Near the fruit and vegetables I saw a woman wearing a police uniform.

I quickly explained what had happened. She started talking into her cell phone.

Then they found him! One of the guards saw a blue shoe sticking out of the pile of blankets.

2

Ask them to find the wrong words and underline them with a pencil (they are underlined here already for you).

3

Now ask them to write the correct words to match with those in the story.

4

When they are done, go back to the story to check for the correct answers.

ANSWERS:

I have a brother much younger than me.

Mom gave me a list. “Take Lungelo with you,” she said. “You can get started with the shopping while I quickly go to the bank.”

Pushing the trolley with so many people around was hard.

When we saw the chocolates and sweets I stopped to look at them. Which one would I get if I had some money?

I was panicking. I left the trolley and ran down the rows looking for him.

Near the fruit and vegetables I saw a woman wearing a uniform.

I quickly explained what had happened. She started talking into her radio.

Then they found him! One of the guards saw a tiny shoe sticking out of the pile of blankets.

Ending

Praise the Readers for their participation.

Ask if they enjoyed the story, and what they liked best. Tell them you enjoyed it too.

Say goodbye, and say how much you look forward to seeing them next time.

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