Beano jagħmel ħbieb ġodda

Immaġinazzjoni: Waqt ir-rakkont tista' twaqqaf u tistaqsi lit-tfal ma' min jaħsbu li Beano ħa jiltaqa', u kieku huma x'jgħidu lill-annimali.
Parteċipazzjoni: Kull darba li Beano jiltaqa' ma' annimal ġdid, l-għalliema jew it-tfal jistgħu jimitaw il-ħsejjes jew il-movimenti ta' dak l-annimal.

Beano għandu 4 snin. Illum qed iħossu ftit imdejjaq. Qiegħed fi klassi ġdida u ma jaf lil ħadd. Qiegħed jimmissja lil Mamà, li tinsab id-dar, u jixtieq ikun magħha.

L-għalliema ta' Beano tinduna bil-wiċċ imdejjaq tiegħu u tiddeċiedi li tgħinu. Hija tbissmet lill-studenti tal-klassi u qalet, "Tfal, ejjew ngħidu hello lil Beano!"

It-tfal kollha ħasrsu lejn Beano u qalu, "Hello, Beano!" Xi tfal bdew iċapċpu, oħrajn jitbissmu, u xi wħud anki jagħmlu wċuħ umoristiċi! Beano daħak ftit, beda jħossu ftit aħjar, imma mhux kompletament.

L-għalliema resqet fil-qrib fejn Beano u b'leħen baxx qaltlu:

"Beano, naf li qed tħossok ftit waħdek, imma għandi sigriet! Hemm xi ħbieb speċjali jistennewk barra l-klassi. Tixtieq tmur avventura żgħira biex issibhom?"

Għajnejn Beano xegħlu bl-eċċitament u l-kurżità. "Veru?" staqsa Beano.

B'sinjal b'rasha l-għalliema qaltlu iva, allura Beano qam u ħareg mill-klassi biex jara.

Hekk kif Beano beda jimxi fil-kuritur beda jħares madwaru. Il-ħitan huma biss ħitan, u l-art hija art biss. Imma mbagħad sema' leħen ċkejken isejjaħlu:

"Pssst! Beano, hawnhekk!"

Beano ħares lura u ra brimba żgħira sewda u bajda fuq il-ħajt, iċċaqlaq waħda minn saqajha.

"Hello, Beano!" qaltlu l-Brimba.

Beano beda jidħaq, "Tidher qisek liebsa piġama. Mela sejra torqod?"

Il-Brimba tbissmet:

"U le, Beano! Iswed u abjad huma l-kuluri tiegħi. Jien ngħix hawn fl-iskola, naqbad l-insetti biex nikolhom. Trid tkun il-ħabib tiegħi?"

Beano beda jidħak:

"Iva, nixtieq! Meta nħossni waħdi, nista' niġi u nsibek, Brimba!"

Beano ħassu kuntent u kompla l-avventura tiegħu. Mexa ftit iktar u sema' leħen ieħor, din id-darba minn farfett ikkulurit li kien qed itir fil-qrib.

"Hello, Beano!" qal il-farfett, waqt li beda jċaqlaq dawk il-ġwienaħ kbar u sbieħ.

Beano stagħġeb, "Mammamija! Dawk ġwienaħ jew widnejn kbar?"

Il-farfett kompla jdur fl-arja, "Ħeħe, dawn huma l-ġwienaħ tiegħi! Huma kbar biex inżomm il-bilanċ fir-riħ. Trid inkunu ħbieb?"

Beano beda jċapċap bil-ferħ, "Iva, Farfett! Tista' turini kif tiżfen daqshekk sabiħ fl-arja!"

Beano kompla jimxi, waqt li jħossu iktar kuntent b'kull ħabib ġdid. F'daqqa waħda, ra bebbuxu jitkaxkar bil-mod fuq l-art.

"Hello, Beano!" qal il-bebbuxu waqt li jċaqlaq għajnejh.

Beano jidħak, "Dawk qishom straws li ħerġin minn rasek? Nista' nixrob il-juice minnhom?"

Il-bebbuxu beda jitbissem, "Le, le! Dawk huma għajnejja. Għandi bżonnhom biex nara madwari, għax m'għandix saqajn bħalek. Inti tixtieq tkun ħabib tiegħi?"

Beano ċaqlaq waħda rasu, "Iva, Bebbuxu! Tista' turini kif nara affarijiet b'mod ġdid!"

Beano kompla l-avventura tiegħu u ltaqa' ma' ħafna aktar ħbieb: nemla b'saħħa kbira, ħanżir l-art li jitkebbeb f'ballun, gremxula li tħobb toqgħod fix-xemx, u għasfur tal-bejt jaqbeż 'l hemm u 'l hawn.

Kull darba li Beano ltaqa' ma' xi ħabib ġdid, ħa pjaċir ħafna u tgħallem xi ħaġa ġdida. Issa ħassu ħafna iktar kuntent u eċċitat biex jerġa' lura l-klassi.

Meta Beano mar lura fil-klassi, l-għalliema qaltlu b'tbissima:

"Beano, kemm għamilt ħbieb ġodda llum!"

Beano tbissem, "Iva, u kollha qegħdin hawn fl-iskola, bħalna!"

L-għalliema staqsiet lill-istudenti:

"Hemm xi ħadd minnkom li għandu ħbieb annimali bħalma għandu Beano?"

It-tfal kollha b'ħeġġa refgħu idejhom. Kollha riedu jgħidu l-istejjer tagħhom.

U minn dakinhar 'il quddiem, Beano kien jaf li fejn ikun, dejjem jista' jsib ħabib – kbir jew żgħir, bil-pil jew bir-rix – billi jħares madwaru.

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Beano's friends

Encourage imagination: Throughout the story, you can pause and ask the children what they think Beano might find next, or how they would talk to the animals. **Class participation:** When Beano meets each animal, the teacher or the children can make the sounds or movements of the animals.

Beano is 4 years old. Today, he feels a bit sad. He's in a new class, and he doesn't know anyone. He misses his Mummy, who's at home, and wishes he could be with her.

Beano's teacher notices his sad face and decides to help. She smiles at the class and says:

"Everyone, let's give Beano a big hello!"

All the children turn to Beano and say, "Hello, Beano!"

Some kids wave, others smile, and a few make silly faces! Beano smiles a little – he feels better, but not much.

His teacher leans down and whispers:

"Beano, I know you're feeling a bit lonely, but I have a secret! There are some special friends waiting just for you outside the classroom. Would you like to go on a little adventure to find them?"

Beano's eyes widen with curiosity.

"Really?" he asks. The teacher nods, so Beano gets up and steps outside.

As Beano walks down the corridor, he looks around. The walls are just walls, and the floor is just a floor.

But then he hears a tiny voice calling:

"Pssst! Beano, over here!"

Beano turns and sees a little black and white spider on the wall, waving one of its legs.

"Hello, Beano!" says Spider.

Beano giggles, "You look like you're wearing tiny pyjamas! Are you going to bed?"

Spider chuckles, "Oh no, Beano! Black and white are my colours. I live here at school, catching flies for dinner. Would you like to be my friend?"

Beano laughs, "Yes, please! When I feel alone, I'll come find you, Spider!"

Feeling happy, Beano continues his adventure. He walks a little further and he hears another voice, this time from a colourful butterfly fluttering by.

"Hello, Beano!" says Butterfly, flapping its big, beautiful wings.

Beano gasps, "Wow! Are those wings or are they big ears?"

Butterfly twirls in the air, "Hehe, these are my wings! They're big so I can dance in the wind. Would you like to be my friend?"

Beano claps his hands, "Yes, Butterfly! You can show me how to dance in the air!"

Beano keeps walking, feeling happier with each new friend. Suddenly, he spots a snail crawling slowly across the floor.

"Hello, Beano!" says Snail, waving its eye stalks.

Beano laughs, "Are those straws sticking out of your head? Can I drink juice from them?"

Snail smiles, "No, silly! Those are my eyes. I need them on stalks so I can see everything around me, even though I don't have legs like you. Would you like to be my friend?" Beano nods, "Yes, Snail! You can show me how to see things in a new way!"

Beano continues his adventure and he meets many more friends – a strong little ant, a woodlouse that rolls into a ball, a still lizard soaking up the sun, and a playful sparrow hopping about.

Each time Beano meets a new friend, he laughs and learns something new. By the time he's met them all, he's feeling much happier and excited to go back to class.

When Beano returns to the classroom, his teacher greets him with a smile.

"Beano, you found so many new friends today! You're very good at finding friends, even the small ones."

Beano grins, "Yes, and they are all here at school, just like us!"

The teacher asks the class:

"Do any of you have animal friends like Beano?"

The children eagerly raise their hands, ready to share their own stories.

And from that day on, Beano knew that no matter where he went, he could always find a friend: big or small, furry or feathery, wiggly or still. All he needed to do was look around.

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