

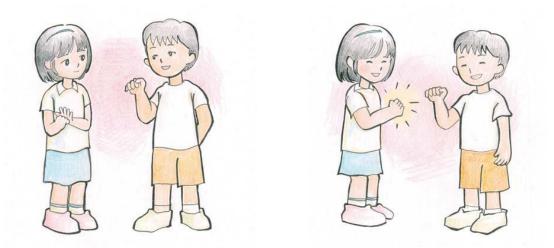
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Masayang Naglalaro

Mabuting Kaibigan Jack`en Poy



Larong Isuwakeai (makipag-hatian ng upuan)



Ano ang Nangyari?

「Magandang Umaga.」 「....」

Lagi namang malakas na boses ng pagbati ang isinasalubong ni Yuki-san, pero ngayon parang wala siyang gana.



Tinanong ko siya kung [Ano ang nangyari?]

Nangingiyak pa ang kanyang mukha, sabi niya [hindi ako marunong magluksong-lubid, kahit na buong maghapon akong nag-ensayong mag-isa kahapon.]

Biglang nagliwanag ang kangyang mukha ng niyaya ko siya at sinabihang [Kung ganun, sabay tayong mag-ensayo.]



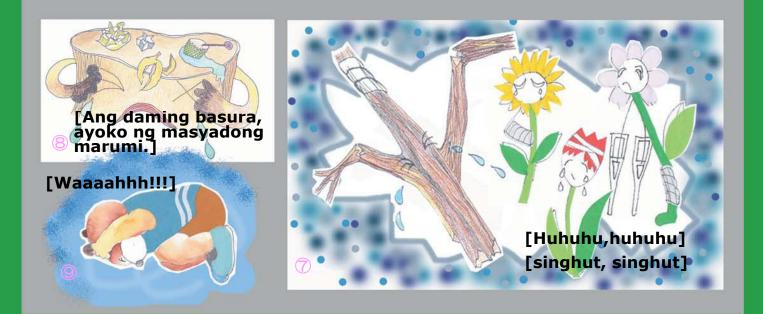
Masayang skursyon



[Magmasid sa mga patakaran, buong saya nating gampanan.] [Opo.] [Tayo na at maglaro ng taguan.]













Tulad ng isang Panaginip

Titser, sa wakas po nakakapagsisid na ako ngayon.

Kahapon napatakan ng tubig mula sa pandilig ng halaman ang mga mata ko, pero ngayon parang hindi naman totoo.



Kahit kumakabog ang puso ko pero sinuong ko parin.

Lahat kami sabay-sabay nagsasabuyan na parang sumisisid. Isa, dalawa, tatlo. Hinga ng malalim at sumisid ako.



Sabi ni Mai-san 「Ang galling mo.」

Parang tutulo ang luha ko.

Sumenyas din si Shingo-san ng hugis V na senyas.

Ginaya ko rin siya, sumenyas din ako.



Titser, tulad ng isang panaginip lang.



Why?

I played with my friends at a park. It was so much fun, except I got muddy.

My grandpa saw my clothes and said, "You should learn not to behave wildly because you're a girl."

Why do they always tell me to behave like a girl?

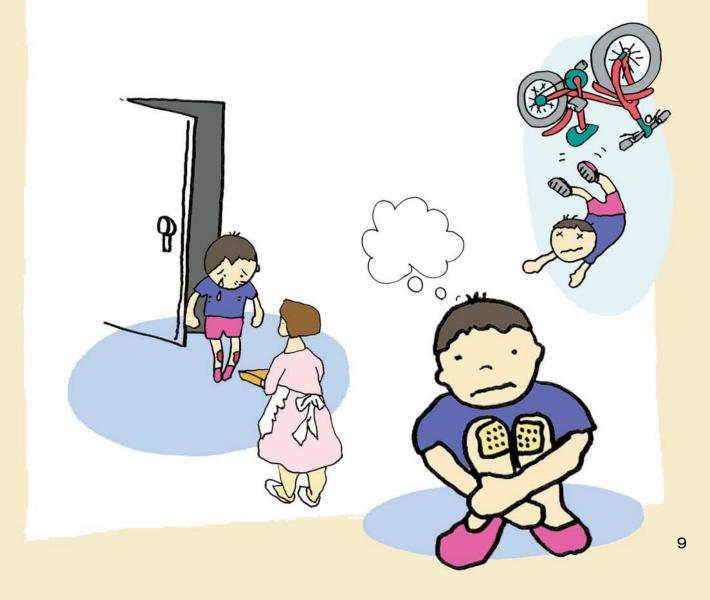


I was riding my bicycle the other day, and I fell off my bicycle.

It hurt so badly that I went back home, crying.

My mom said, "You have to be tougher because you're a boy."

Why do boys always have to be tough?



Staying Home Alone

I sometimes stay home alone at night, because my mom is busy with work.

I have supper, and spend the rest of my time watching T.V. or playing.

I wait for my mom until she comes back home at 9 or 10 o'clock.



The next day at school, I sometimes become sleepy.

But I try to stay awake, because I hate to get behind and I also love school.

I try to raise my hand many times. That's how I do my best to stay active at school.











Haruka's Sunflowers

Have you ever heard about "Haruka's Sunflowers"? When there was a big earthquake in Kobe, Haruka Kato, a sixth grader, died under her shattered house.

That summer, somehow, a lot of sunflowers bloomed at the site of the garden of her house.

Haruka used to feed her parrot sunflower seeds. The seeds scattered during the earthquake, sprouted and finally bloomed.

People who saw them were moved to tears and said, "It's like Haruka turned into the sunflowers and came back here."



Lahat ay nagtanim (Lungsod ng Kobe)



Yumayabong[Haruk no Himawari] o Mirasol (Lungsod ng Kobe)

Haruka's family and the local people picked up the seeds carefully.

And the next year, they planted them at other places in town and a lot of sunflowers bloomed.

People lost everything in the earthquake, but her sunflowers encouraged them.

Since then, "Haruka's Sunflowers" have been sent to other towns in Japan and other foreign countries which had disasters, and keep blooming there brightly.



Masiglang namumulaklak na mirasol







Sa halamanan ng Kindergarten [Haruka no Himawari] (Prepaktura ng Miyage, Lungsod ng Kesennuma)

The Old People Watch Us to Be Safe

On our way home from school, "Hi, kids." "Did you have fun at school today?" "Go home safely!" Mr. Tanaka and Mrs. Yamakawa talk to us with smiles. They watch over us every day so that we can stay safe, even on hot days and rainy days.

One day, I had a fight with my close friend, Ken, before the end-of-the-day homeroom. I didn't want to speak with anyone, so I kept my eyes on the ground and hurried back home.

At the pedestrian crossing, I heard the sweet voice of Mrs.

Yamakawa. "Hi, sweetie."

"Are you O.K.?" I heard Mr. Tanaka's voice, too.

But I started running even faster without answering.



Before supper, Ken called me and we made up. We promised to play together the next day. It made me happy and I felt good. But suddenly, I remembered the smiling faces of Mr. Tanaka and Mrs. Yamakawa and they didn't go away from my head even during supper.

The next day on my way home from school, they were waiting for me with their usual smiles.

"Hi, sweetie." "Did you have lots of fun at school today, too?" Their voices were nice as usual. I looked at their faces for a while and said loudly, "It was so much fun!!"

