

Hello everyone - It is kid's time with Auntie Lyka "In Your Korner". I hope you are studying hard. It will soon be sports day. I hope you are practising for that big day. And remember to read book as you go along. The more you read, the more things you will know. The more that you learn, the more places you'll go.

Continued from February 10, 2012.....

"Are you hurt little one?" he asked her gently as she dropped her pollen all around. "I think my wing is torn," she gasped breathlessly. "Here, drink my nectar, then lay down and rest," he told her kindly. "I've waited so long for you to come and now I see why it took so long. What a difficult journey you've had!" The brave and rare little butterfly drank until she was content and then collapsed in sleep. A bee came in the morning with honey in his mouth and the flower said, "Would you please put a little bit of that honey on this butterfly's wing and patch it up?" He did so very willingly, and ever so carefully.

The butterfly awoke later in the day and felt something on her wing. "It's just honey," the flower told her. Let it stay for awhile until your wing mends. You can sleep here until then." The butterfly thanked him, drank some more nectar, and slept some more. The next day she felt much better and began to talk with the flower. He told her of the ships he had seen way out on the ocean, of a waterspout passing by, and all about the fishes he saw jumping out of the sea. Together they watched the sundown and the twilight, and the rising of the moon. He showed her the evening star.

She slept again in peace and comfort, and the next day they talked of more of the wonders of life. He told her of the shooting stars he saw from the cliff, of the squirrels in the pine trees up above and the nuts they sometimes threw at the eagles. She told him all about his sister far below, and how she worried about him. And she told him about the bird who almost ate her and the rain that tried to ruin her wings before they were first dried. "What a rare and brave little butterfly you are!" he exclaimed.

She stayed a week until her wing was healed and then the flower helped her remove the honey. She planted a butterfly kiss on one of his petals as they said their goodbyes. What a good and caring friend he had been! It felt good to know that she had succeeded in saving his life. The butterfly took a step into the wind and

A Butterfly So Rare

by Adrienne Foster Potter

began her journey downward. This was much easier than the first trip, but she didn't forget to watch out for the eagle. Once she saw him far away and quickly flew into a little cloud and hovered there until she was sure he was gone.

When at last she came back to ground level she stopped to visit the sister flower, who was excited to see her and learn of her brother's welfare. She heard all about the journey and about the stories the brother shared. While they talked they



didn't notice that a ship had anchored in the bay and a boat was rowing towards the shore. They didn't realize until it was too late that a net was suddenly surrounding the butterfly and she was trapped!

"What a beautiful specimen you'll make for my daughter's collection!" exclaimed the captain of the ship, who had butterflies from all over the world pinned to a wall in his cabin that would soon be taken to his home. But first I'm going to keep you in a cage so I can draw pictures of you. She was taken back to the ship and put in a small cage, just large enough to fan her wings. There she stayed for days, longing for the freedom she had lost. The captain drew various pictures of her and the crew came in one by one to look at her. How humiliating! She wept at night and fanned her wings in the daytime, afraid she would lose the ability to fly. She imagined herself flying high above the cliffs of the island and at night she dreamed she was free.

Word came to the brother flower high on the cliff of the little butterfly's plight and he was

terribly saddened. But what could he do? He was attached to the cliff and could go nowhere. He consulted with the bees who came regularly to visit. Several of them volunteered to help. They knew of the butterfly's bravery in saving the flower, and they were grateful because they needed his nectar. They discussed a plan and then a small squadron of the best bees on the island began to swarm towards the ship. Other bees heard of their plan and joined in the attack.

As quietly as is possible for bees they made their way towards the ship and into the open window of the captain's cabin. They saw the butterfly, looking wilted in her cage, and quickly moved to open it. She was free! They all flew towards the window and the captain looked up from his bridge just in time to see them flying at top speed toward the island. He cursed at his bad luck and resolved to return to the island the next day and recapture her.

The little butterfly thanked the brave bees and sent them on their way, with mouths full of pollen from her friends, the flowers. She sent thanks with them for the kind brother flower, wishing she could see him again some day. The next day all the flowers and the neighboring bees kept watch and saw when the boat landed on the beach. They warned the butterfly and she hid inside the hollow of a tree until the captain became discouraged. "It's like this island is haunted," he told his men. "The butterfly has disappeared." The flowers giggled and the bees buzzed.

The captain and his men returned to their ship but each day for three days they returned to look for the butterfly and each day her friends hid her. The bees told a snake of her plight and on the last day he came out of the bushes and bit the captain on the leg. He was carried to the boat and rowed back to the ship, where a doctor treated him. Convinced the island was enchanted, he left the next day and never returned. The little butterfly lived a long happy life, making an annual trek up to the cliff to visit the brother flower with a little squadron of bees who kept her safe from the eagle.

KIDS TIMES

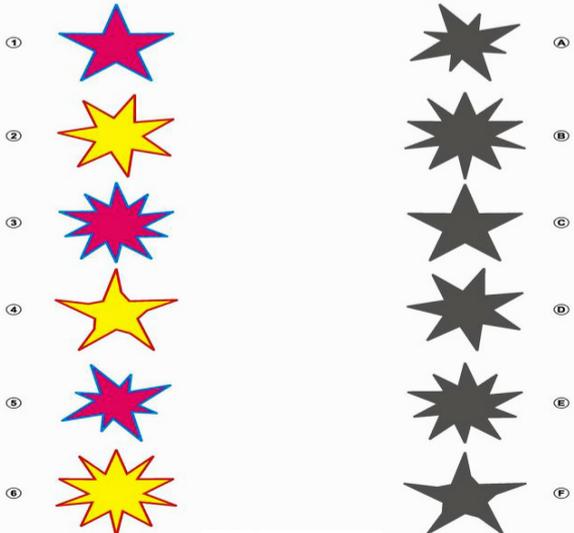
QUESTION TIME

THE FIRST CHILD TO SEND IN THE CORRECT ANSWER WINS A GIFT.

Question: List four uses of the tongue.

Pre-School Corner

Hello to you my preschool friends. This week we continue to look at our final Matching. FIND THE CORRECT SHADOWS. I hope you had fun.



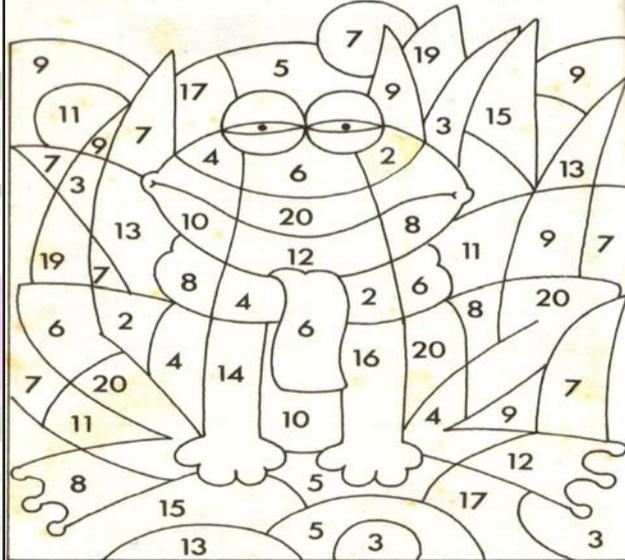
See you next week right here In Your Own Korner.

Where we will have fun

Kids write your stories, tell us about yourselves. Email or post - Write to Auntie Lyka, at P.O. Box 306, Davy Hill, or send email to: kidstime@themontserratreporter.com

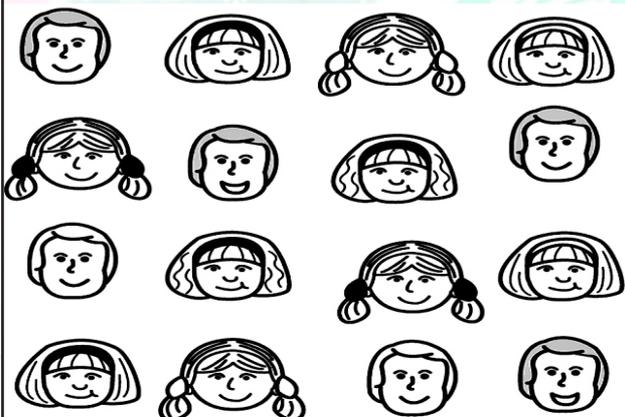
Mystery Mosaic

Colour all the sections containing numbers that can be divided by 2 what do you see?



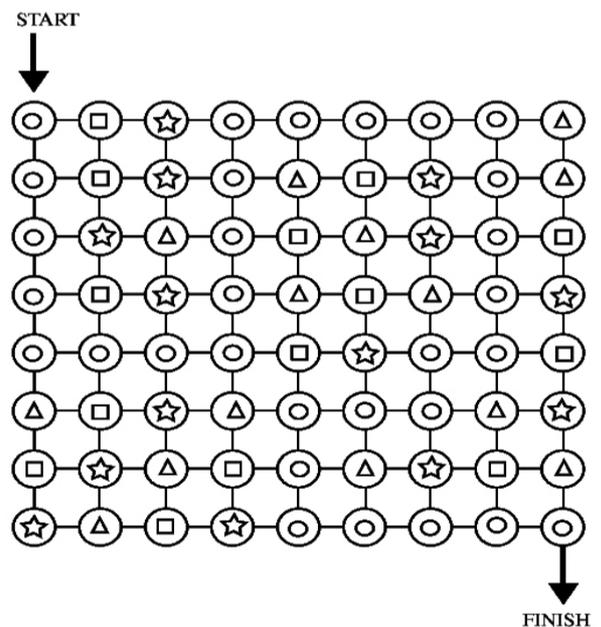
Twin Match Up

Find the twins that match.



Circle Maze

Color in all the circles that have circles inside them.



Connect the dots

