

## BE CAREFUL

*Listening to your pupils: Children are naturally curious about the world around them. How does wise Dawi respond to Ibrahim's questions to help develop his understanding about plants?*

### SCENE 1

### AHMADU'S FARM

### MORNING

SFX

DAWI WORKING ON THE FARM AND SINGING  
IN HAUSA AS IBRAHIM ARRIVES

IBRAHIM

Mallam Dawi, well done o. abeg, Chairman  
Rasheed said I should come collect herb for  
running stomach from Alhaji Ahmadu

DAWI

Ama, Ahmadu go out but I go give you. Just  
wait make I cut the leaves

SFX

DAWI PLUCKING LEAVES AND PUTTING IN  
NYLON

IBRAHIM

Mallam Dawi, why sometimes leaves dey green  
and sometimes the dry like they are dying?

DAWI

Ah, Ibrahim, because sometimes we have rain  
and sunshine but sometimes we don't have them

IBRAHIM

How that take concern the plant?

- DAWI Come and sit here, make I tell you one story
- SFX AN EXCITED IBRAHIM/DAWI SIT DOWN
- DAWI One day, the wind was blow seriously and the tree dey shake, ad sway like it will fall...then the rain begin falling on the tree and water dey drop from the leaves...
- SFX: SOUND OF FIERCE WIND BLOWING, WITH SOUND OF LEAVES FLAPPING. HEAVY DOWN POUR OF RAIN
- DAWI after after, the rain stop, then sun come start to shine...dy blow hot hot on the tree
- IBRAHIM All these on top the tree? Haba!
- DAWI: The tree get very angry and begin to quarrel with rain and sun.
- Rain: (patiently) my dear Tree, why are you angry with us; after all, we are your friends
- Tree: (angrily) look here Rain, how can you my friends, when you are always beating me?
- Sun: But it is for your good -
- Tree: You are not serious Sun. What is good about it? Rain will come and land on my head wa wa wa wa!!! Then you sun, you will come with all the heat that you give out, just tell me what is good

about it!

- Rain: But it is still for your good –
- Tree: Well, I don't want both of you any more. I just want to be left alone...tell mother sky, I said I don't want both of you any more. You are nothing but nuisance.
- IBRAHIM Good for them! Haba! Wickedness!
- DAWI So Sun and Rain go to Mother sky to complain
- Rain: oh mother sky, we've come to complain to you about Tree.
- Sun: we were surprised at what he thought us to be nuisance!
- Mother Sky: [GUFFAWS] Poor Tree. Don't blame him, he is only ignorant. You know our elders say that the pot that boils over only blackens itself. He will soon learn.
- DAWI: And so Rain stop falling on Tree and Sun also stop to shine for him. Tree become weaker and weaker everyday. His leaves begin drying and fall off.
- IBRAHIM: Why?
- DAWI: You know without the Rain and the Sun, tree will not be able to make food to eat...so the tree

begin to cry out weak weak, again and again –

TREE:

Oh Mother Sky please have pity on me. I am starving and I have no food to eat. Please I wouldn't mind the Rain and the Sun, just give me food to eat!

IBRAHIM:

So plants need sun and rain to make food?  
Now I know! I go tell my friends for school

MUSIC BRIDGE

***Pupils' questions tell us a lot about their understanding and what they are interested in. Do you allow time for your pupils to ask questions in different subjects across the curriculum?***

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