

# Giraffe Party

weight & volume

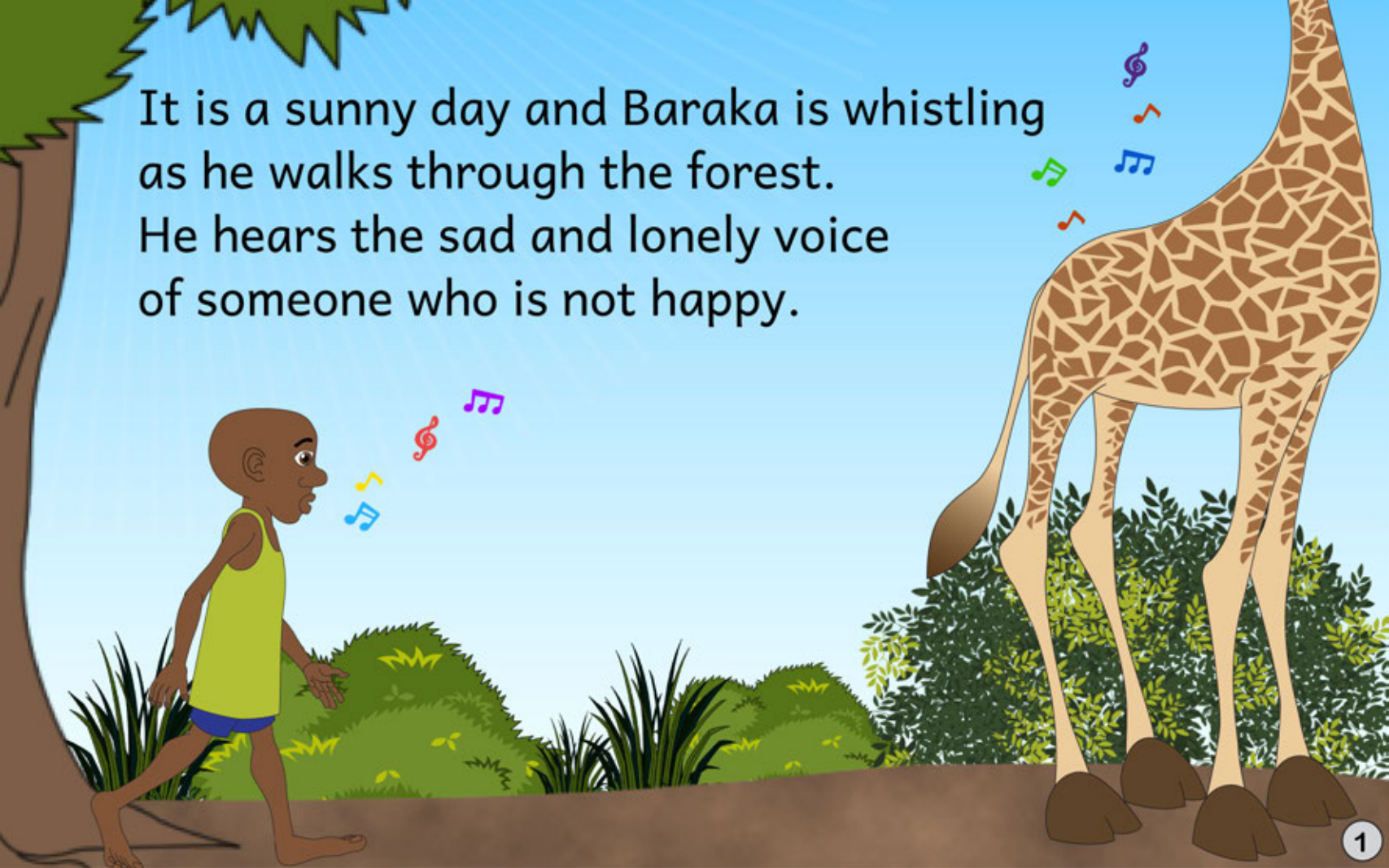
Happy  
Birthday  
Uncle T



Age  
Umri  
7+

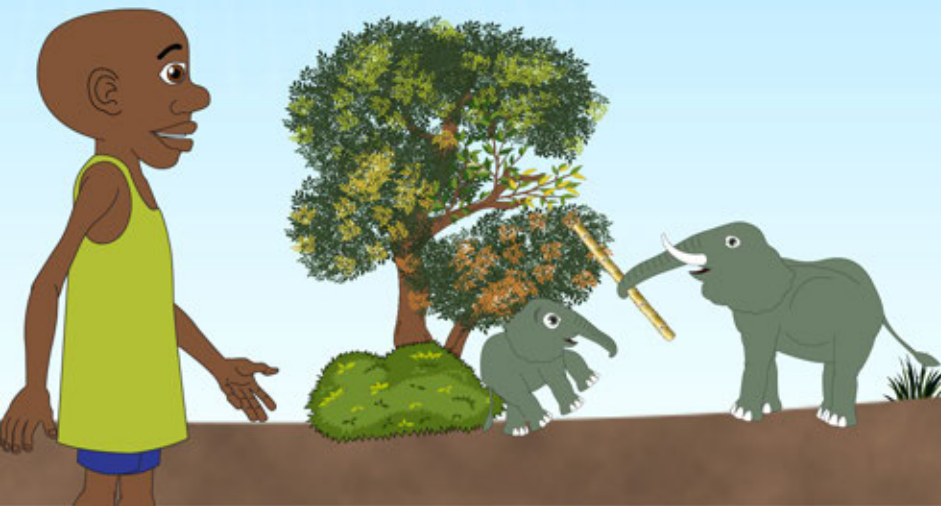
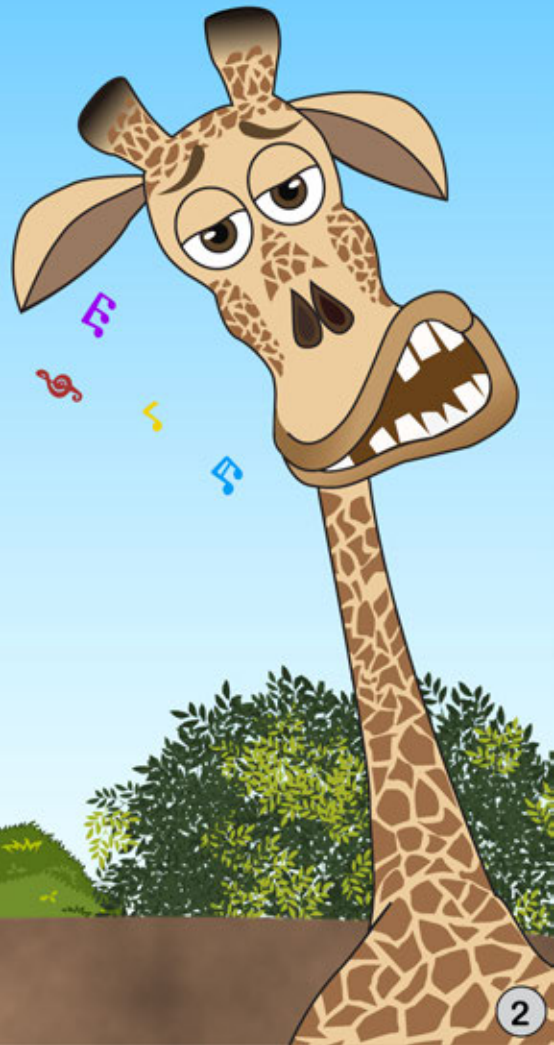


It is a sunny day and Baraka is whistling  
as he walks through the forest.  
He hears the sad and lonely voice  
of someone who is not happy.

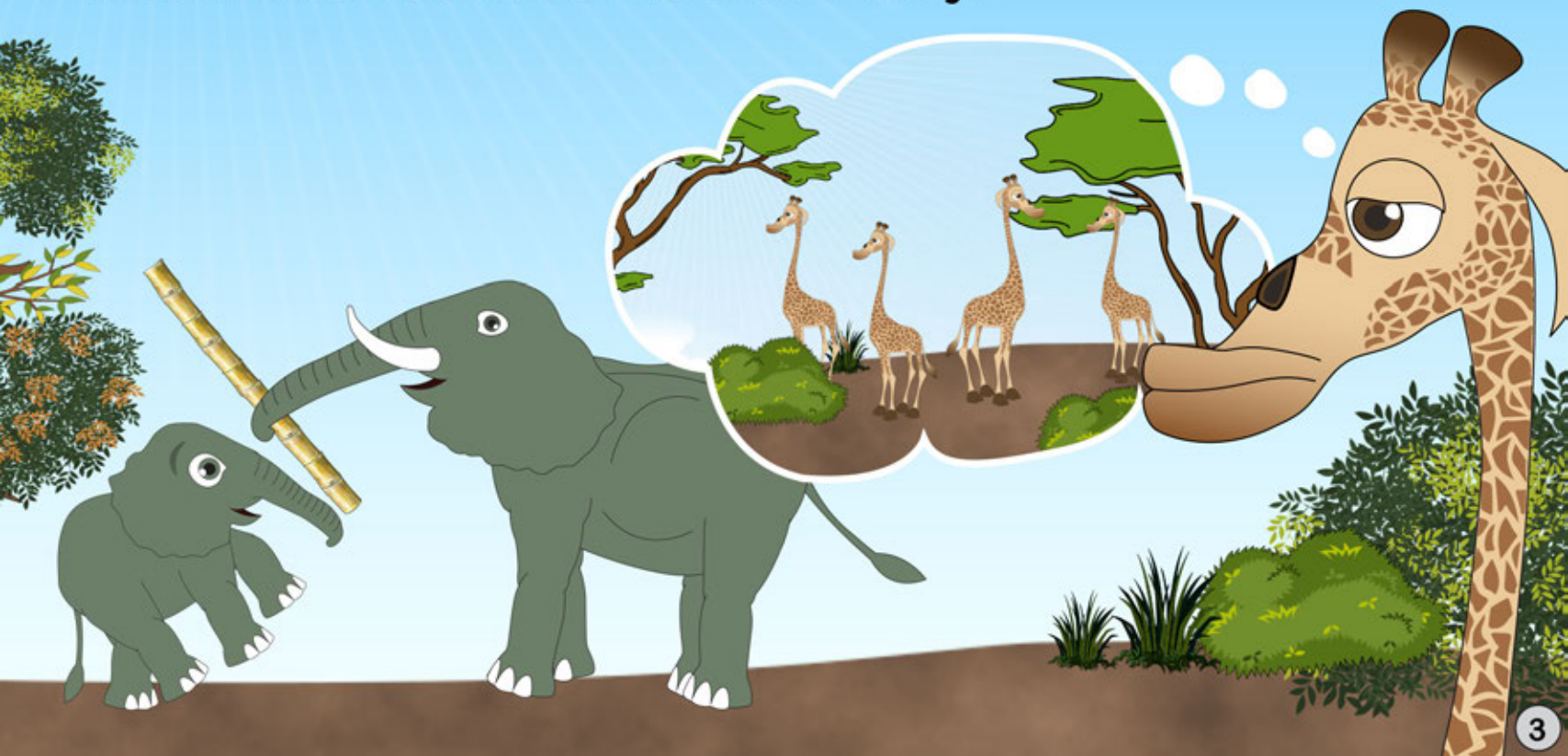




It is Uncle T!  
“Tomorrow is my birthday,”  
Uncle T sings sadly,  
“but there is no one to  
celebrate with me.”



He sees Tiny Tembo and his dad playing together, and that makes him miss his own family.

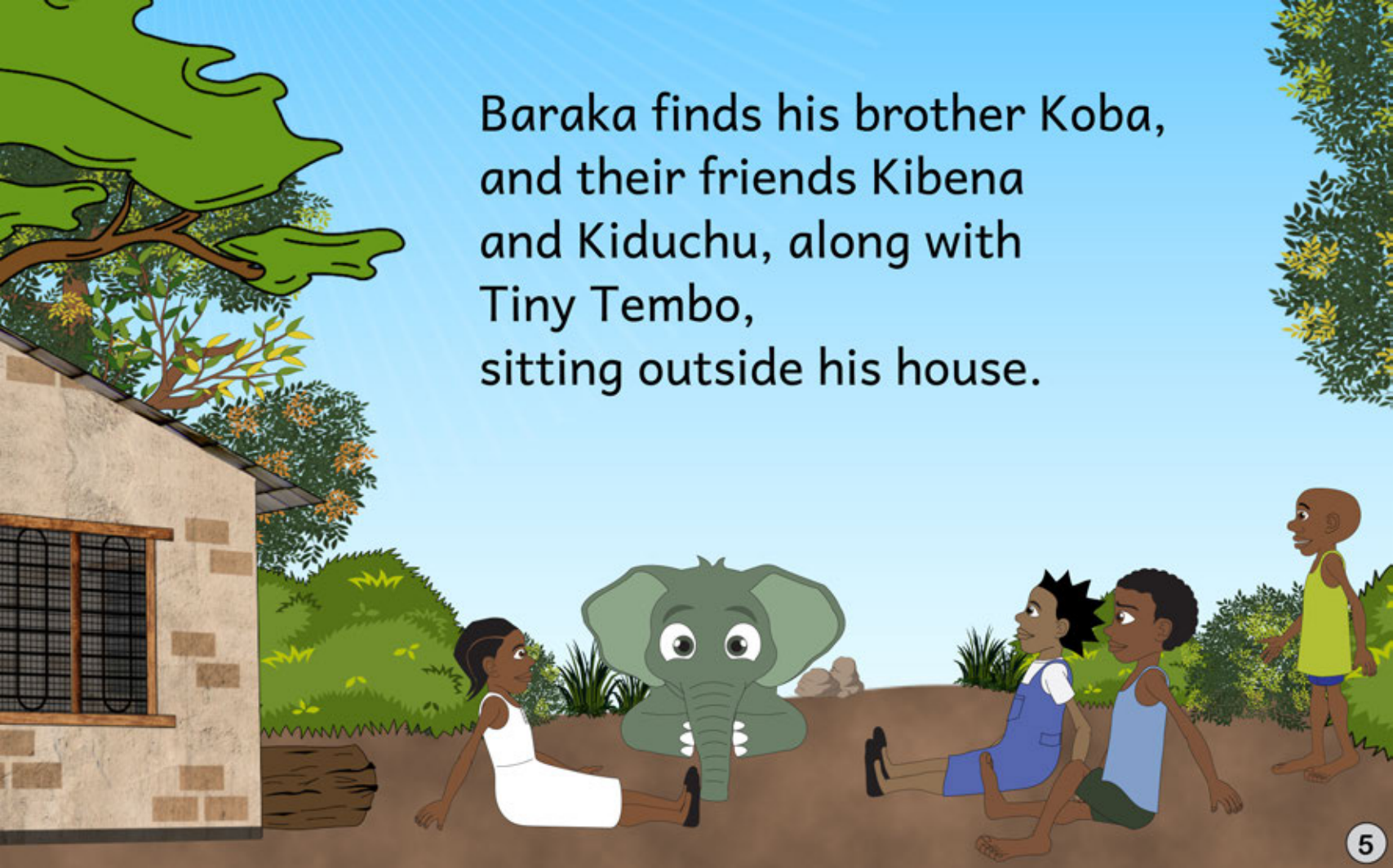




Baraka overhears Uncle T and has an idea: he and his friends should plan a birthday party for Uncle T! Baraka smiles to himself and heads out of the forest.



Baraka finds his brother Koba,  
and their friends Kibena  
and Kiduchu, along with  
Tiny Tembo,  
sitting outside his house.





They all look sad when Baraka tells them how lonely Uncle T feels.



“But I have an idea!” Baraka says. “Tomorrow is Uncle T’s birthday. Let’s throw a party for him!” They all agree, and Tiny Tembo blows his horn to call the other animals.

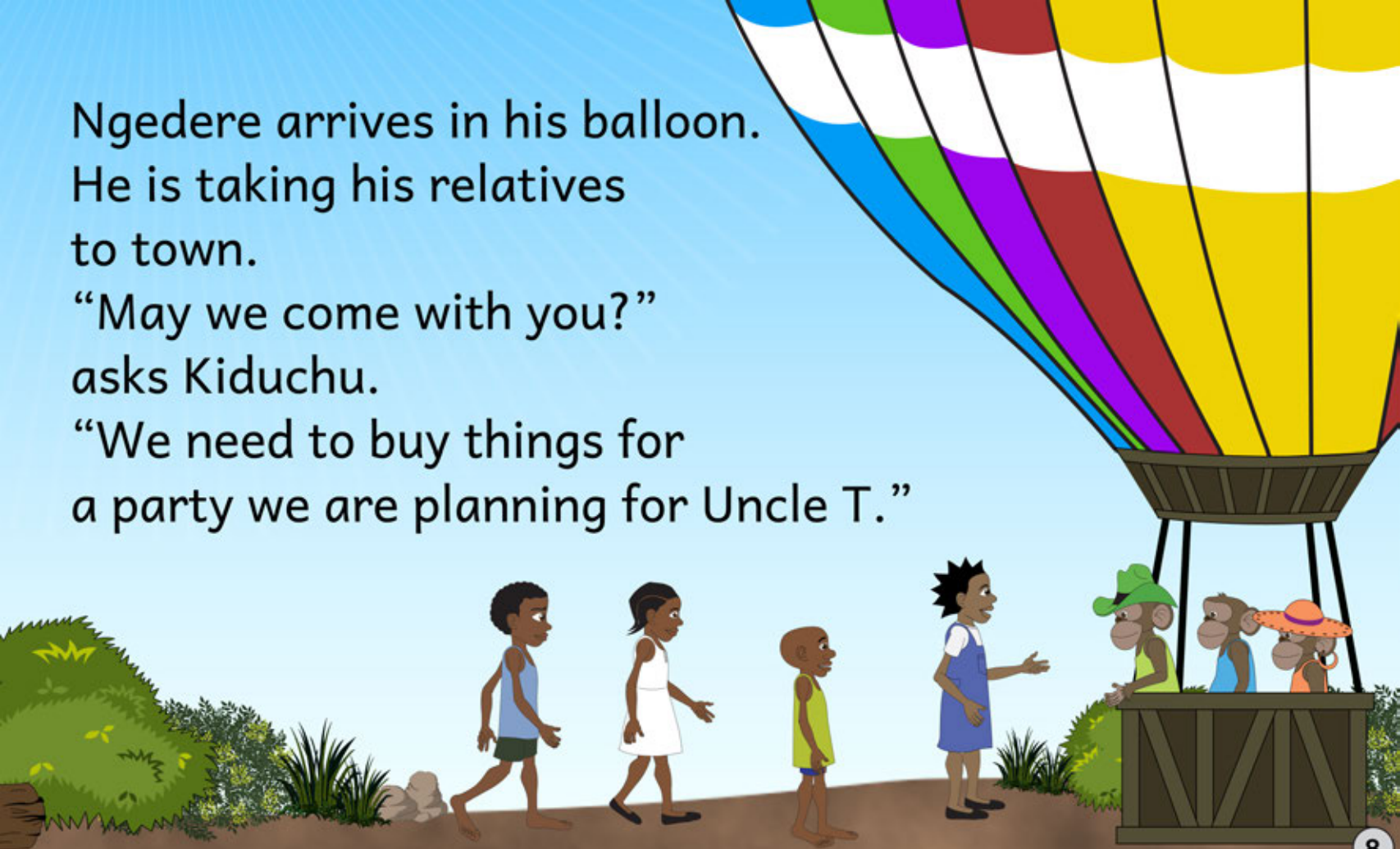




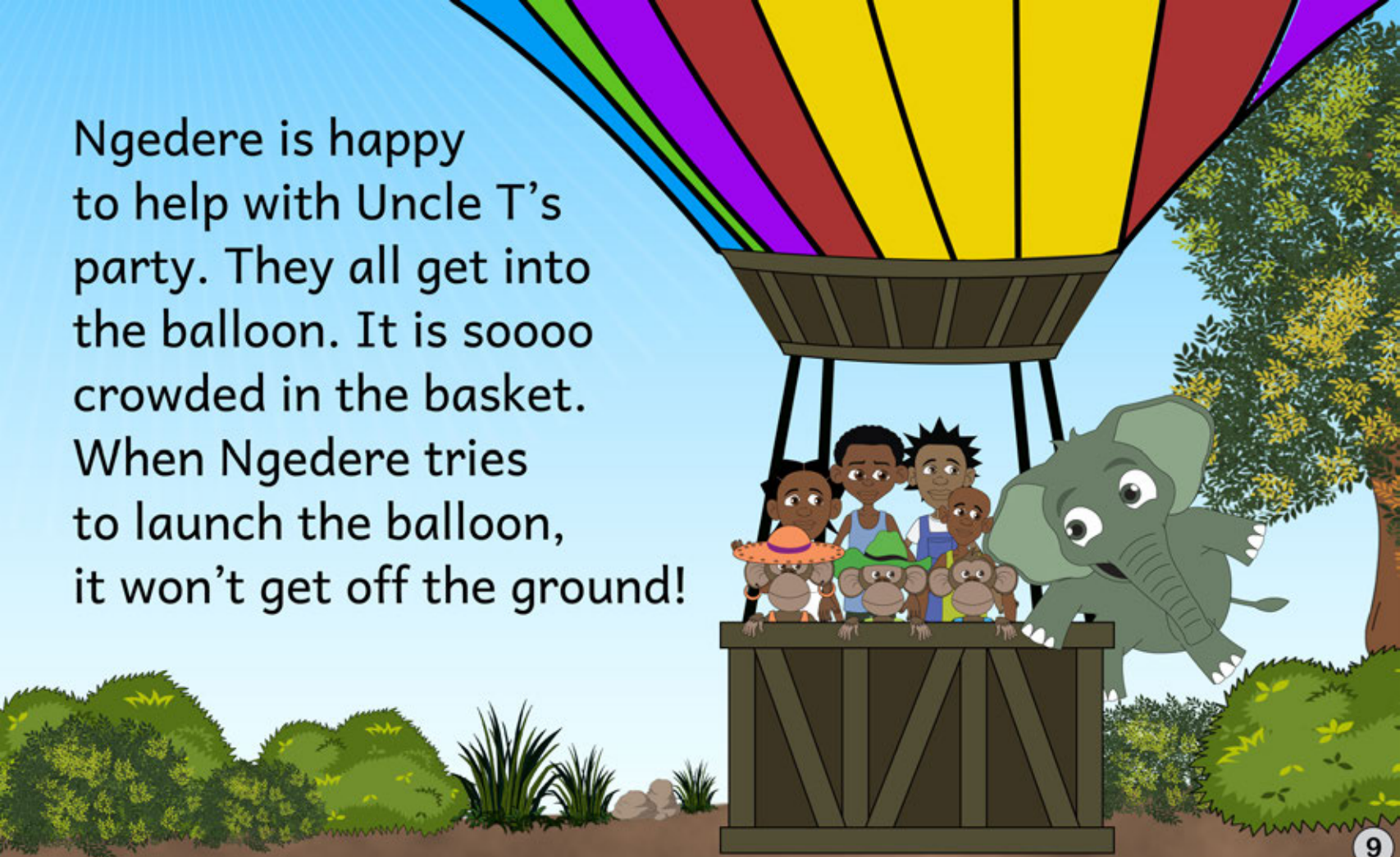
Ngedere arrives in his balloon.  
He is taking his relatives  
to town.

“May we come with you?”  
asks Kiduchu.

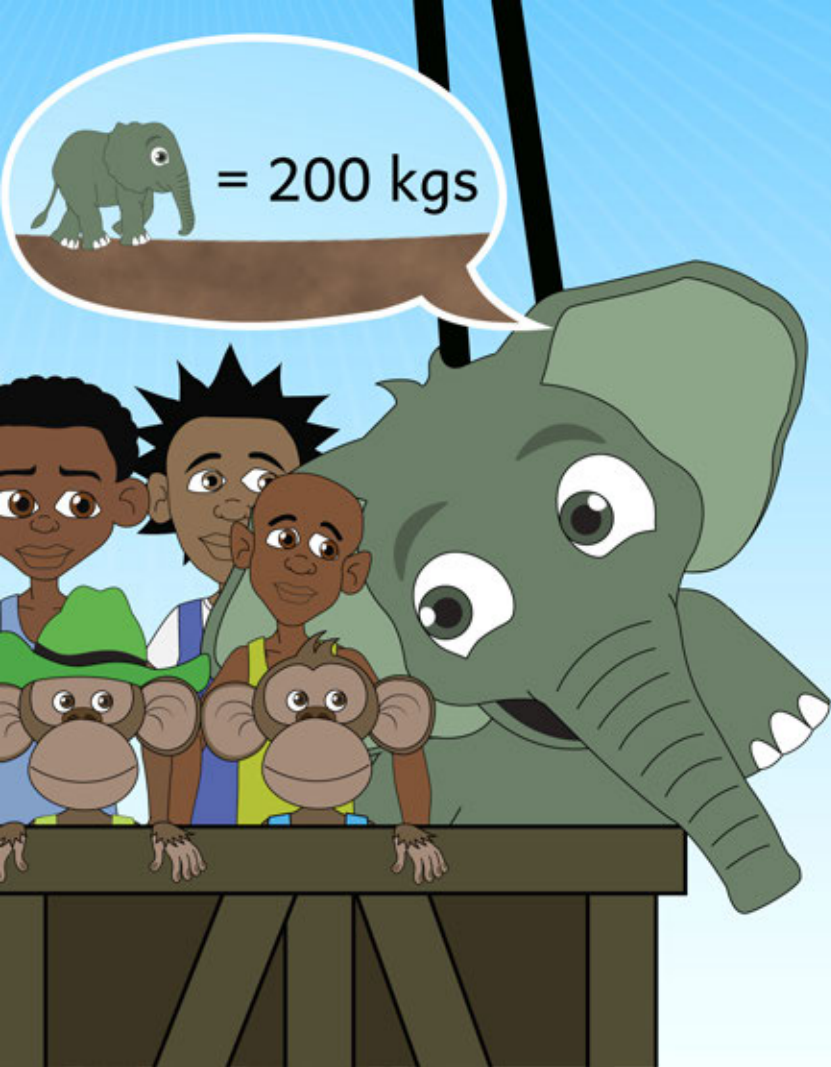
“We need to buy things for  
a party we are planning for Uncle T.”



Ngedere is happy to help with Uncle T's party. They all get into the balloon. It is soooo crowded in the basket. When Ngedere tries to launch the balloon, it won't get off the ground!







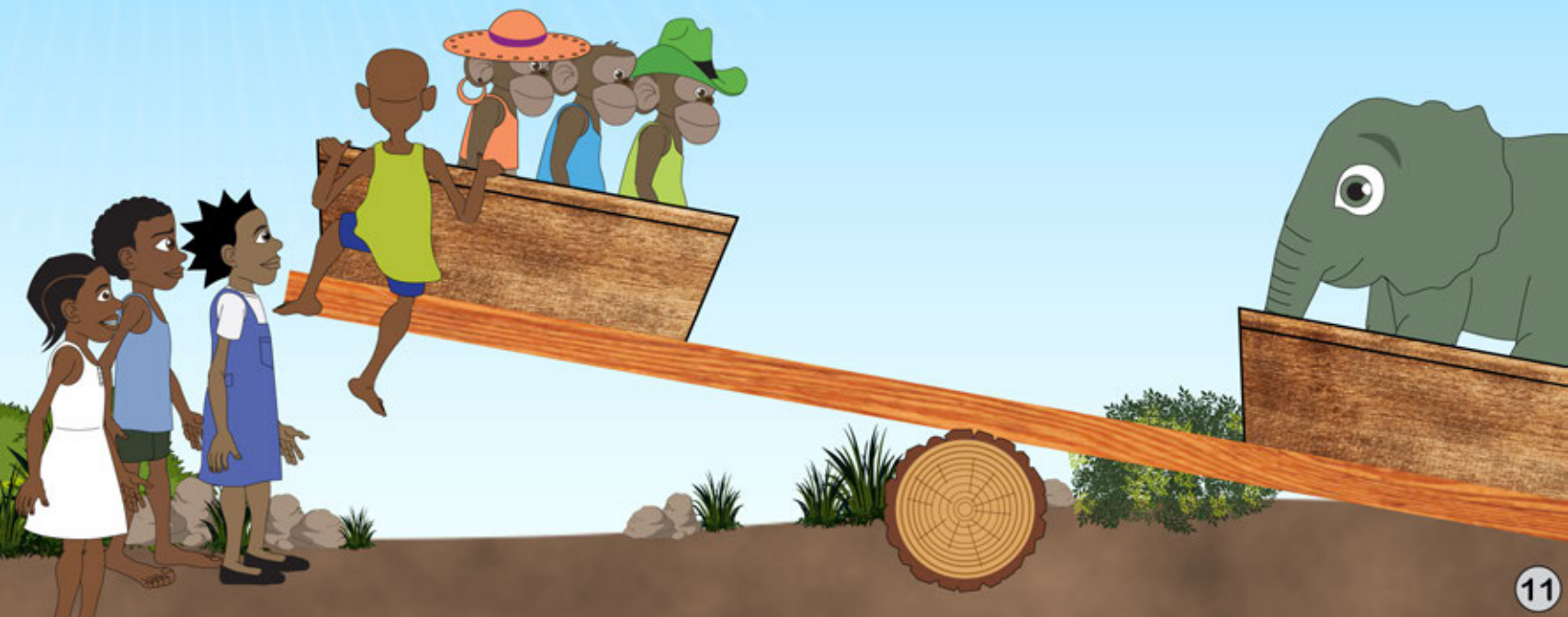
“My balloon can carry only two hundred kilograms,” says Ngedere.

“Two hundred kilograms!” exclaims Tiny Tembo.

“That’s what I weigh by myself!”

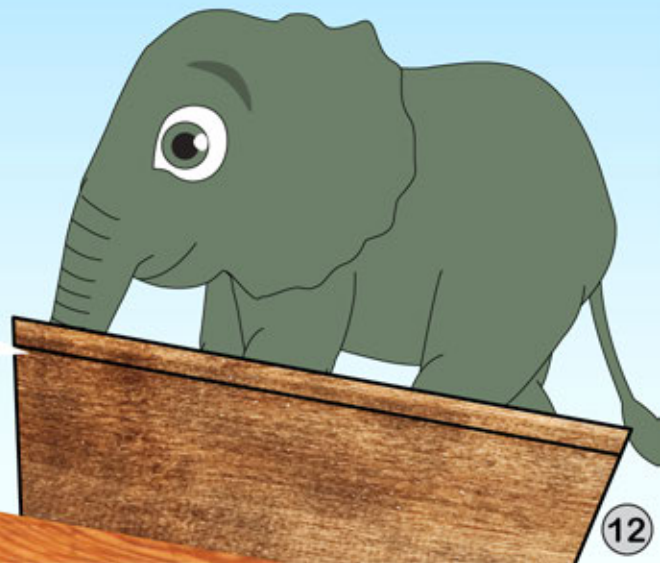
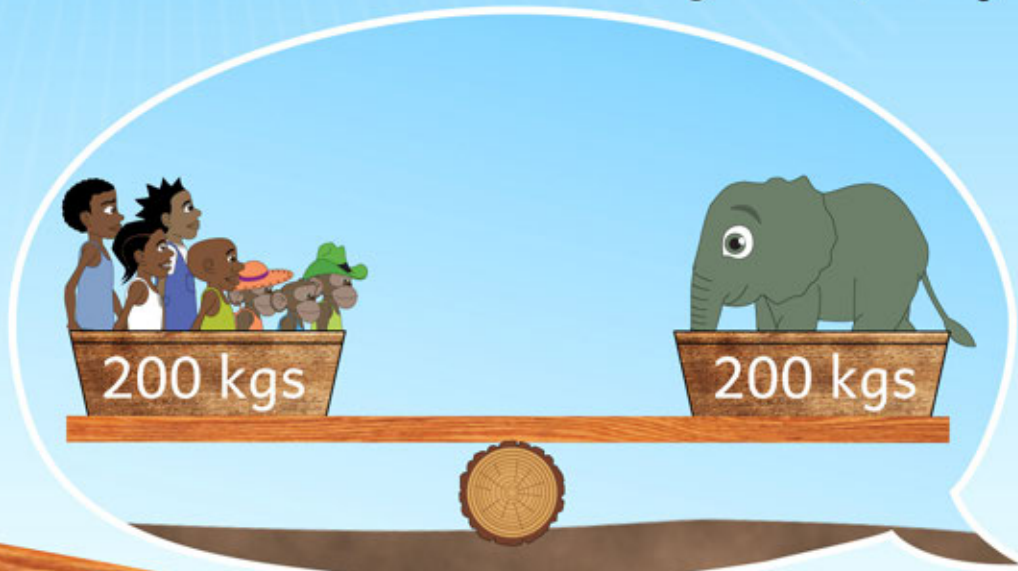


They decide to measure their combined weight on the seesaw. Tiny Tembo sits on one side. One by one, the others climb onto the other side.

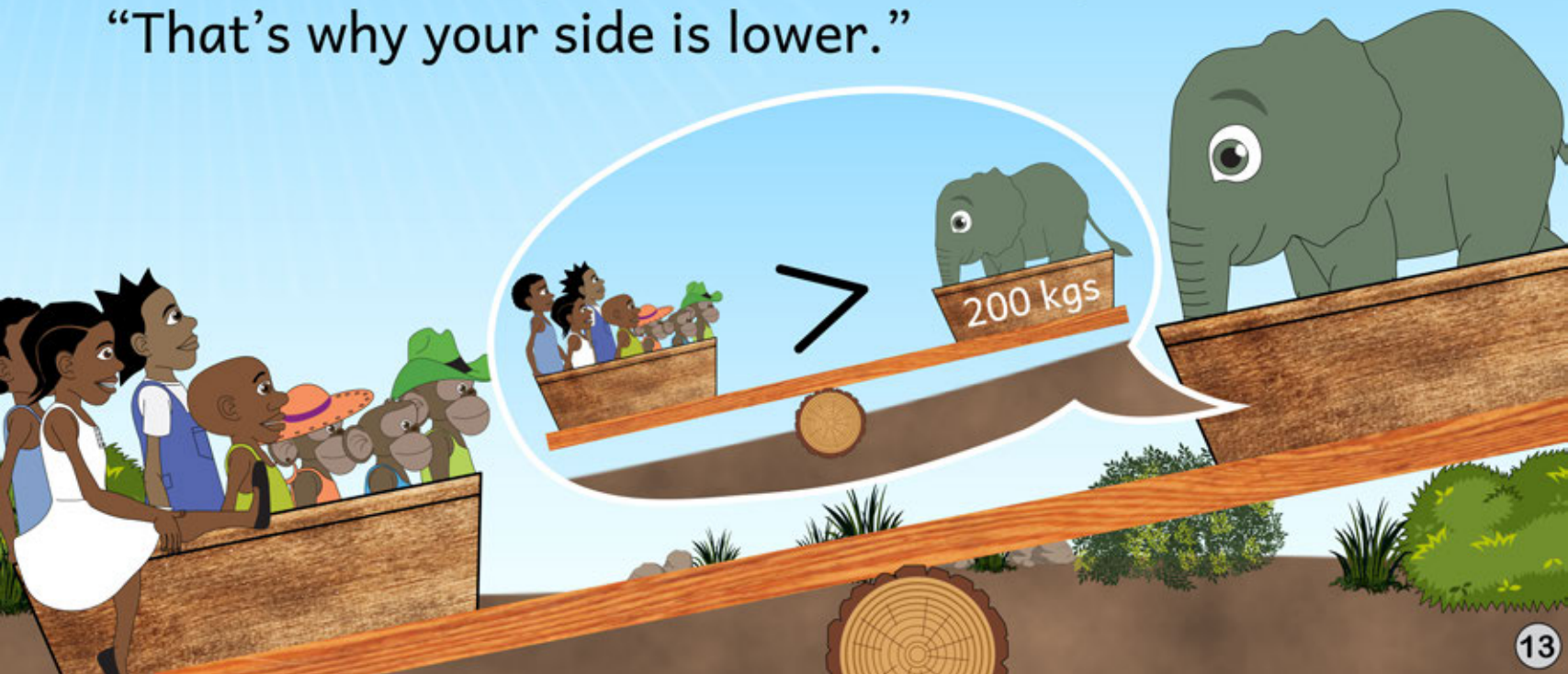




“When the two sides are balanced, we will know that your combined weight is two hundred kilograms,” says Tiny Tembo.



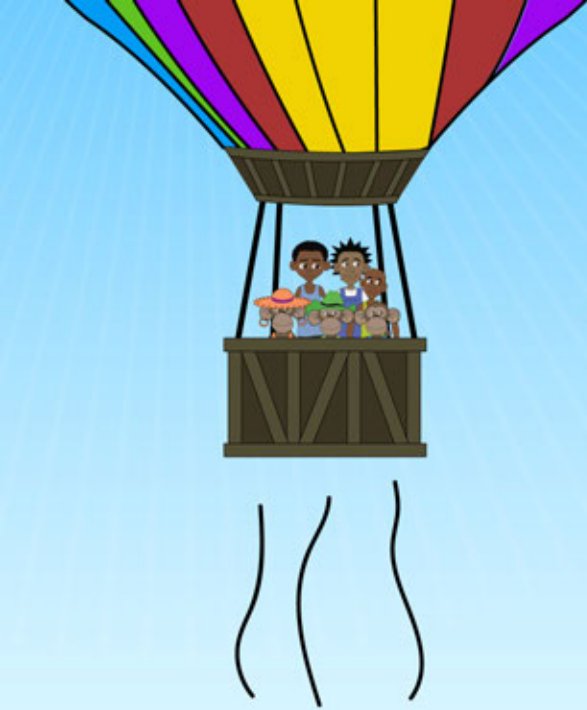
Kibena is the last to get on. When she gets on, their side goes down to the ground. “You weigh more than two hundred kilograms now,” says Tiny Tembo. “That’s why your side is lower.”





When Kibena climbs off, the seesaw becomes level.  
“You are exactly two hundred kilograms, just like me,”  
says Tiny Tembo. Kibena says that she will stay behind  
with Tiny Tembo while the others go to town.





Uncle T sees the balloon taking off for town.  
He feels sad that the others are leaving without  
telling him where they are going.

Back at the meeting place, Mama Ndege arrives. Tiny Tembo explains about the surprise party for Uncle T. “I have a VERY big sack of balloons at my house,” says Mama Ndege, and offers them for the party.



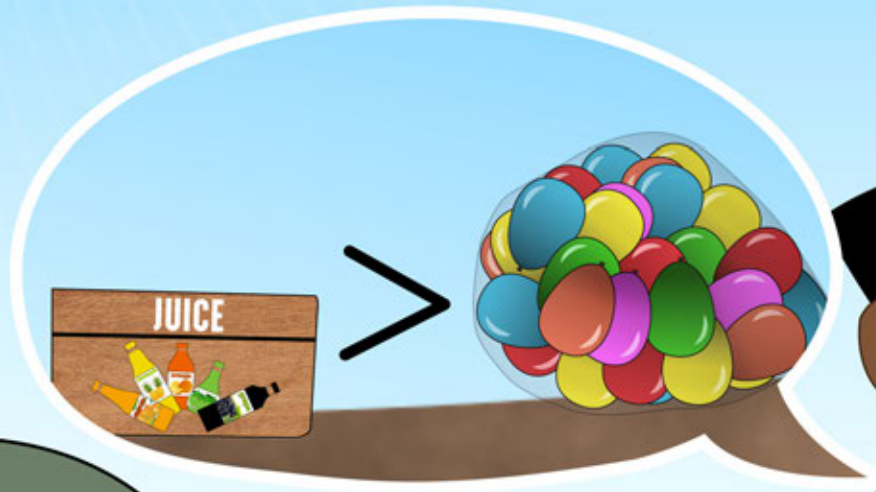


Tiny Tembo says he will go to get the sack of balloons himself, because it is so big.



Kibena says that she will go to get a box of juice from Mzee Kigo's shop.

“The box of juice will be smaller than the bag of balloons,” she says. They both head off in different directions.



Tiny Tembo finds the bag of balloons at  
Mama Ndege's house. When he picks it up,  
he finds that it is very light.  
“It's not heavy at all,” he says to himself.





Meanwhile, Kibena finds that the box of juice, while not very big, is VERY heavy.



When she stops for a rest, Uncle T appears.  
Kibena is surprised to see him,  
and doesn't want to spoil the surprise party.



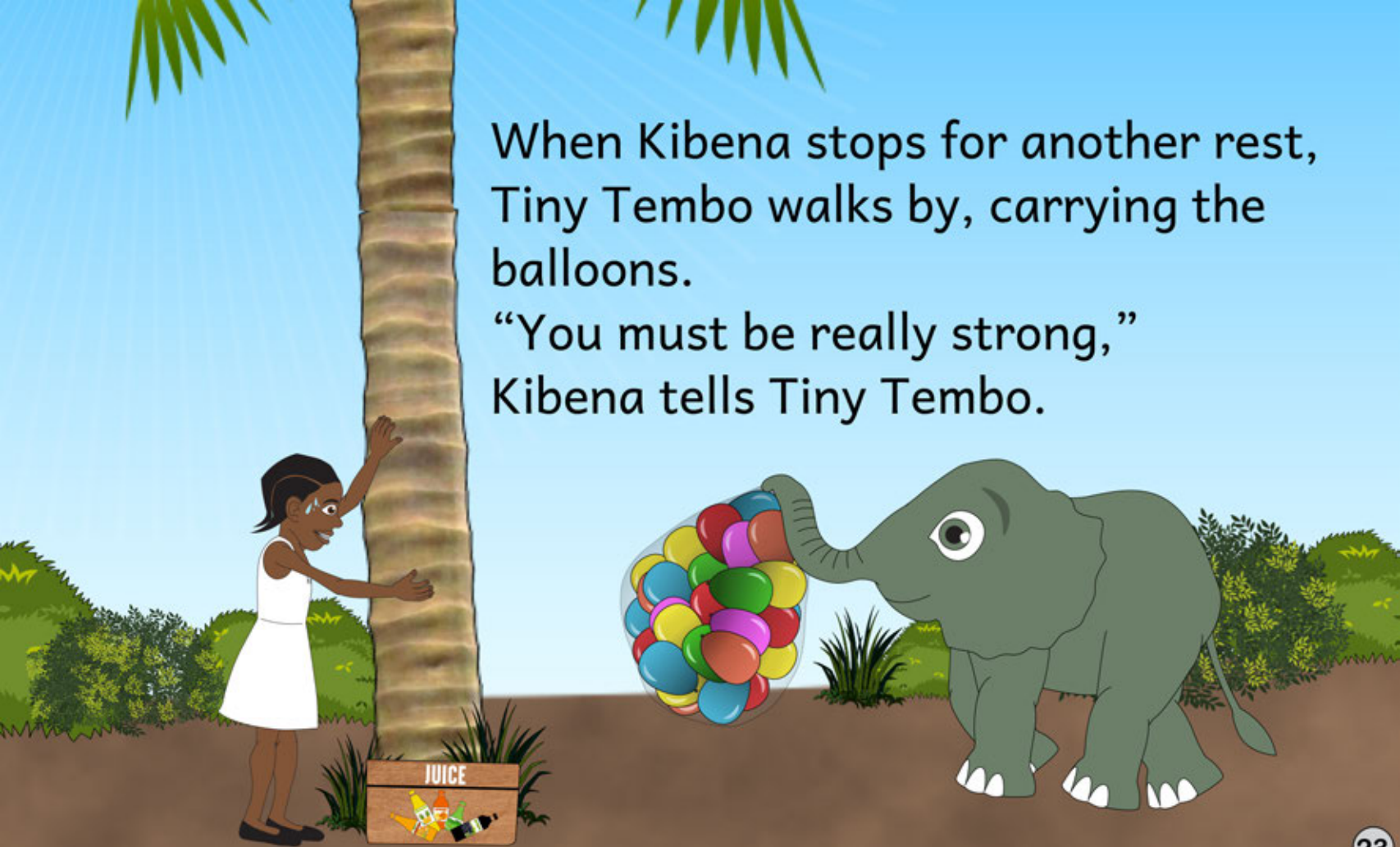
When Uncle T offers to help carry the box, Kibena quickly replies, “No, thanks!” She picks up the box and hurries off, pretending that the box is light. Uncle T continues on his way, looking even more sad.





When Kibena stops for another rest,  
Tiny Tembo walks by, carrying the  
balloons.

“You must be really strong,”  
Kibena tells Tiny Tembo.

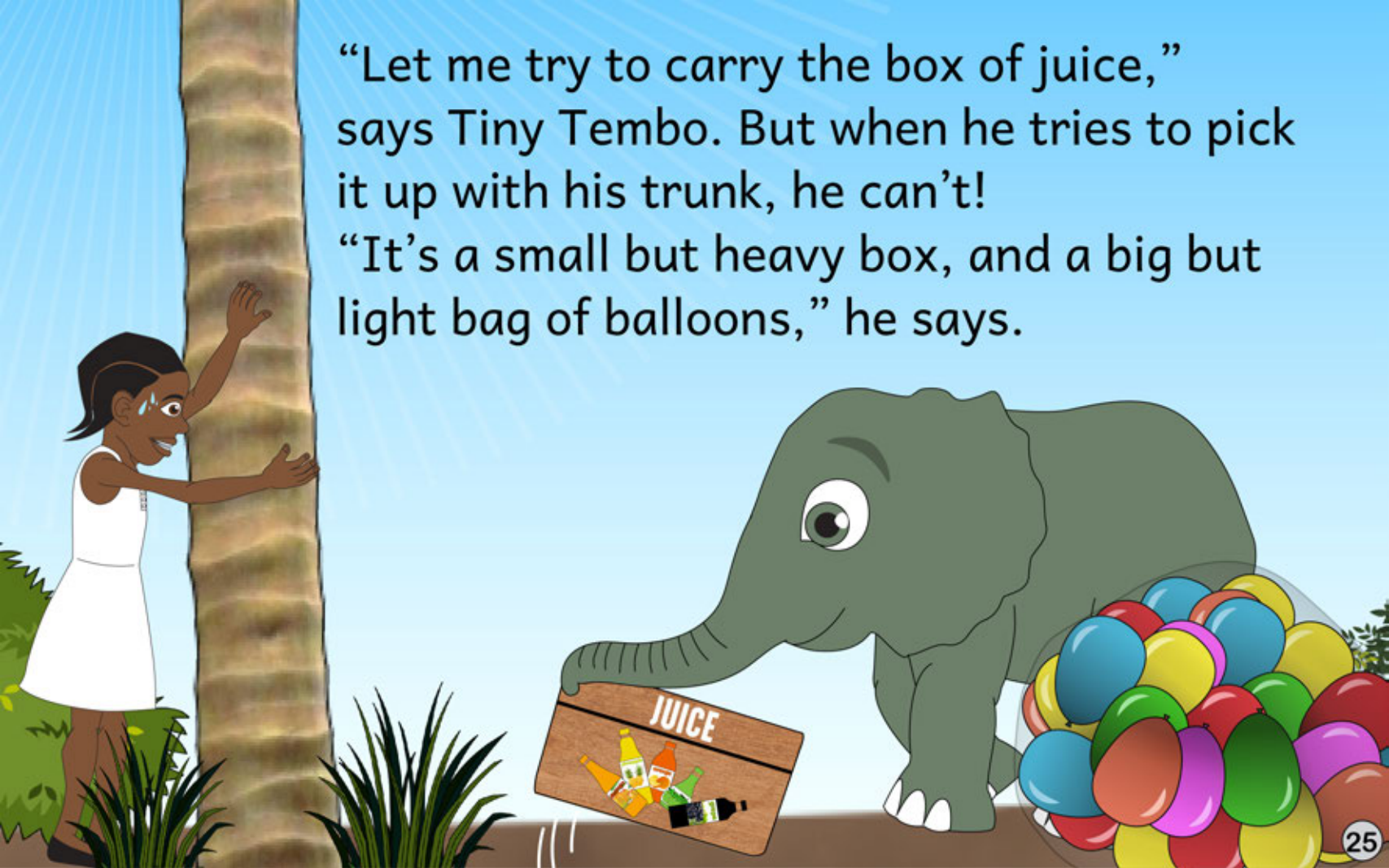


“You’ve managed to carry the whole bag of balloons, and I can’t even carry this small box of juice!”



“Let me try to carry the box of juice,”  
says Tiny Tembo. But when he tries to pick  
it up with his trunk, he can’t!

“It’s a small but heavy box, and a big but  
light bag of balloons,” he says.





Kibena puts the heavy box on Tiny Tembo's back, and picks up the huge sack of balloons with no problem. "I guess something big can be light, and something small can be heavy," she says.



“Right-o,” says Tiny Tembo.  
“Size does not determine weight.”



big but light



small but heavy



Moments later, they pass Uncle T, who is behind a tall bush. They don't see him, but he sees them.





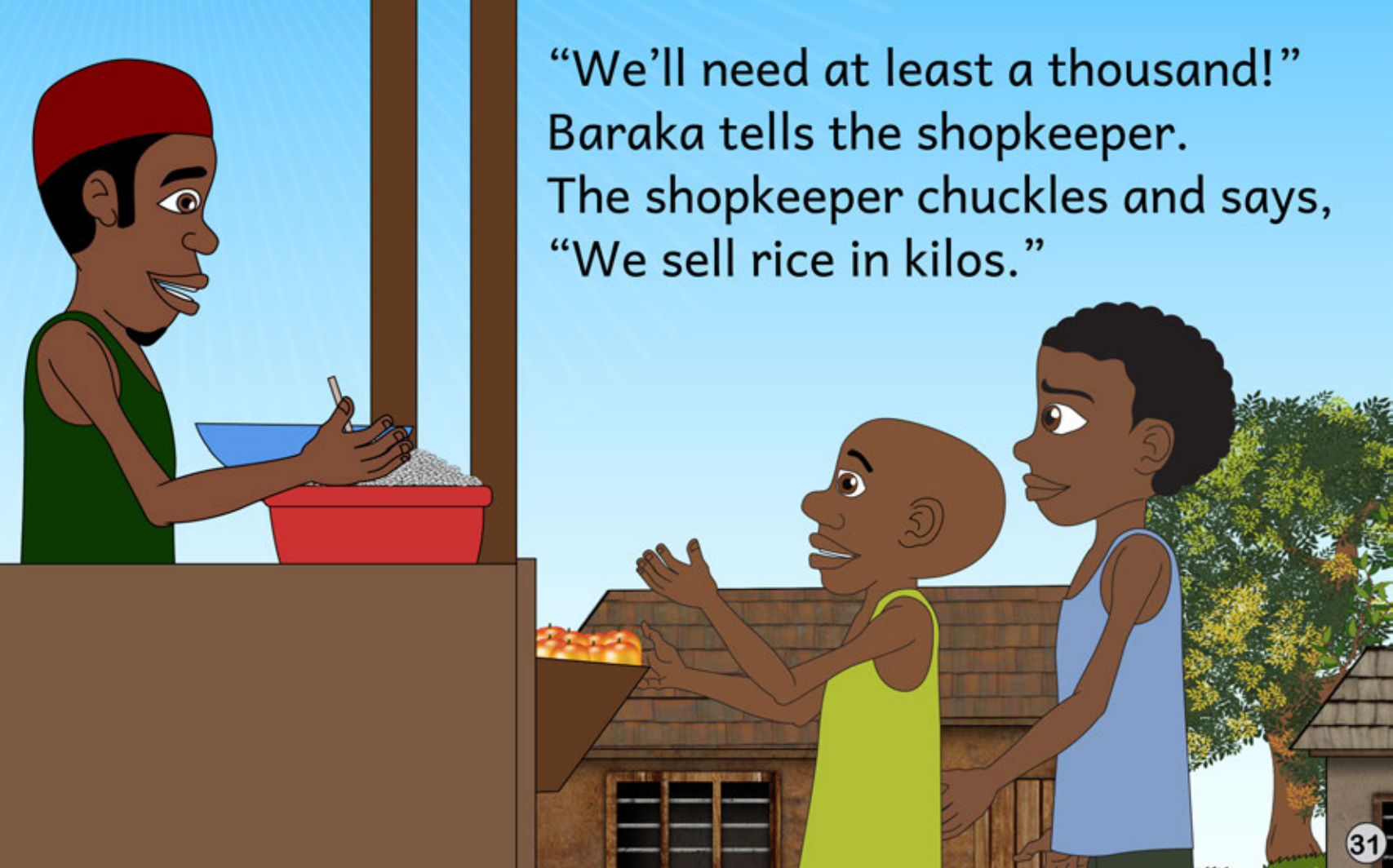
He is even sadder  
than before.  
“Kibena wouldn’t  
let me help her,  
but she lets  
Tiny Tembo help her,”  
he says sadly  
to himself.  
“I am so lonely!”



Meanwhile, in town, Koba and Baraka find a shopkeeper who is selling rice. “We need a lot of rice for our party,” says Baraka.



“We’ll need at least a thousand!”  
Baraka tells the shopkeeper.  
The shopkeeper chuckles and says,  
“We sell rice in kilos.”





“Kilo is short for kilogram,” the shopkeeper explains. “One kilogram is one thousand grams. Kilograms and grams are used to measure weight. How many kilograms will you need?”



1 kilo = 1000 grams

“Hmmm,” thinks Baraka. “We are four kids, four monkeys, two elephants and one giraffe. But only us kids and Ngedere will eat the pilau.”



The shopkeeper is surprised that animals are invited to the party.





“I think six kilograms will be enough,”  
the shopkeeper says.  
He puts a 5 kilo weight  
and a 1 kilo weight  
on one side of the scale.



He adds rice to the other side until the two sides balance.  
“Just like we did on the seesaw!” says Koba.



“We also need oil,” says Baraka.  
“How many kilos of oil should we take?”

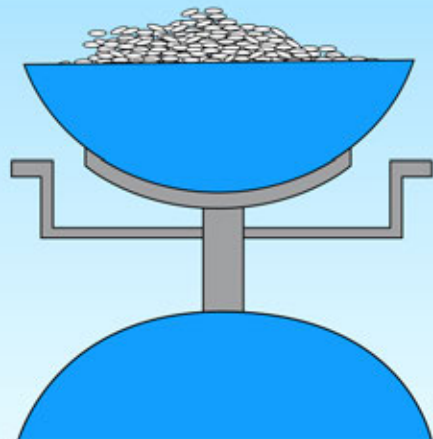




“We don’t sell oil in kilos,”  
explains the shopkeeper. “We sell it in litres.  
Litres measure volume, and kilos measure weight.”



Litres measure volume

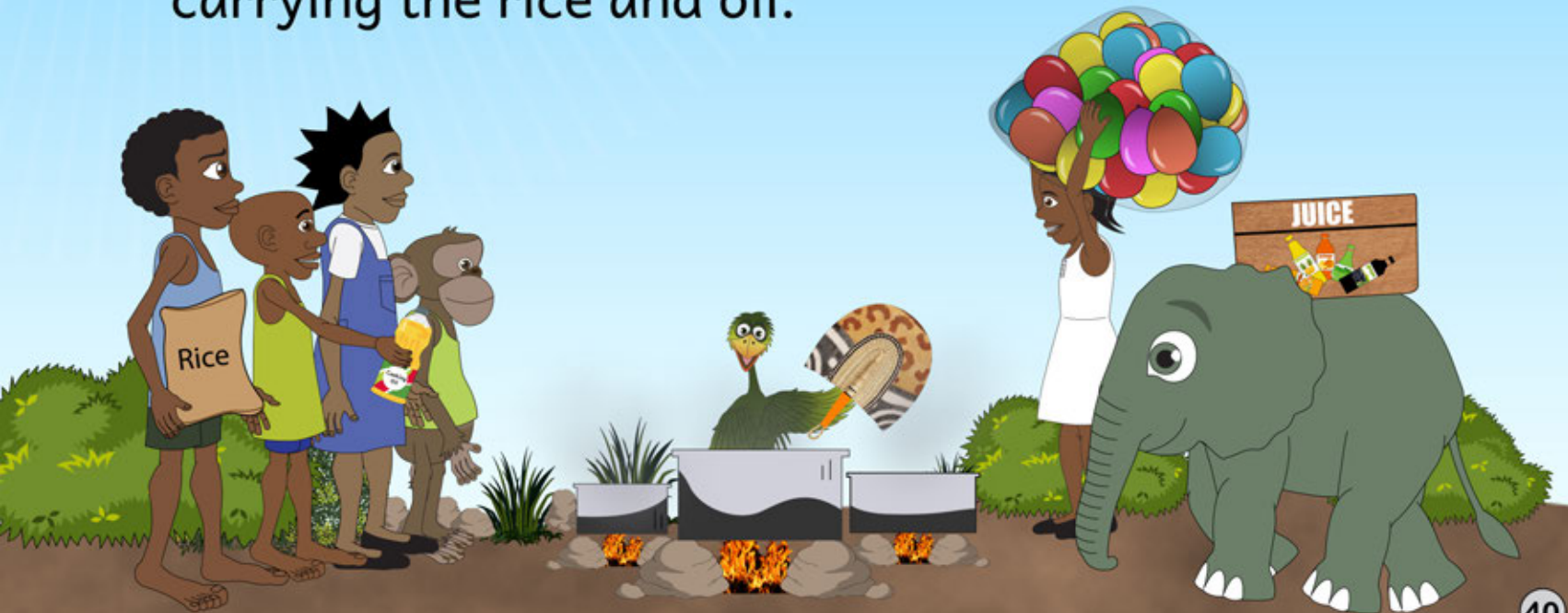


Kilos measure weight

“We’ll take a litre of oil.  
That should be enough,”  
says Koba.



Back at the party site, Mama Ndege is ready to cook. Kibena and Tiny Tembo arrive with the juice and balloons, and the other kids arrive with Ngedere carrying the rice and oil.





Mama Ndege asks the kids,  
“What took you so long?”



Kibena is excited to explain what she learned to the others. “A small box of juice is heavier than a big sack of balloons!” she says.

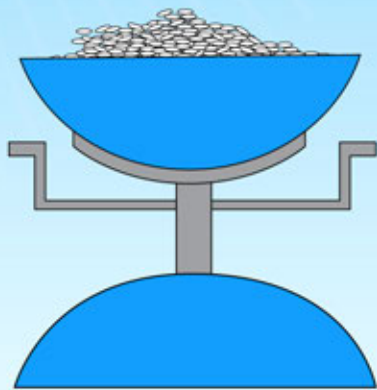


“That’s right,” agrees Mama Ndege.  
“Weight and volume are different.”





Baraka tells what he and Koba learned.  
“We measure weight using kilos,  
and we measure volume using litres,” he says.  
“Very good, Baraka,” Mama Ndege tells him.



Kilos measure  
weight



Litres measure  
volume



The kids have finished decorating for the party.  
“I am tired and thirsty!” says Kiduchu.  
They decide to open the smallest juice to share.



But the bottles and cartons of juice are different shapes and sizes!





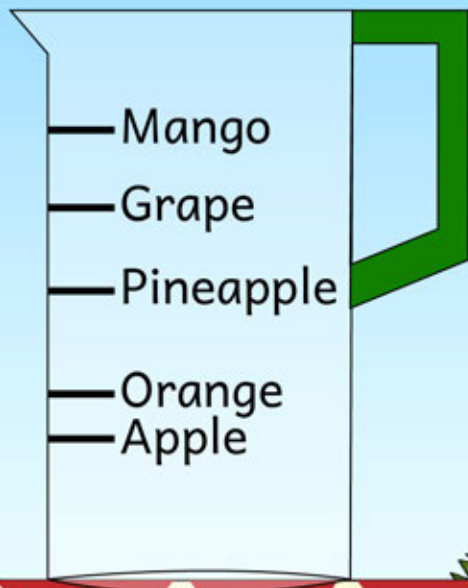
To find out which is the smallest container, they need to measure the volume. Koba finds a big jug that they can use to measure the volume of each container.



First, they pour the bottle of orange juice into the jug, and mark a line and label it “Orange” Then they pour the orange juice back into the bottle. They continue to do the same with the other juices.

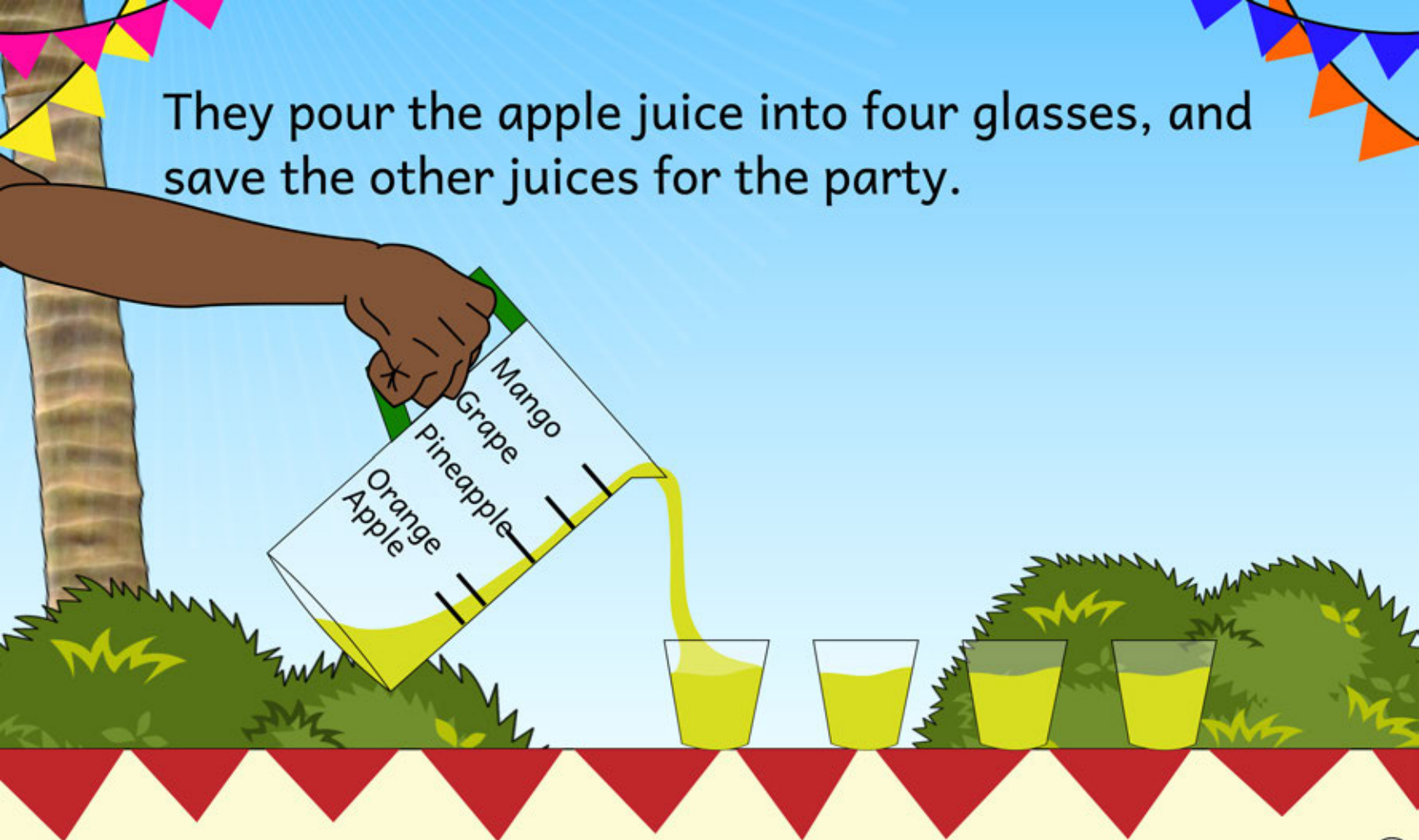


When they finish, they have five marks on the jug.  
The smallest one is “Apple”.

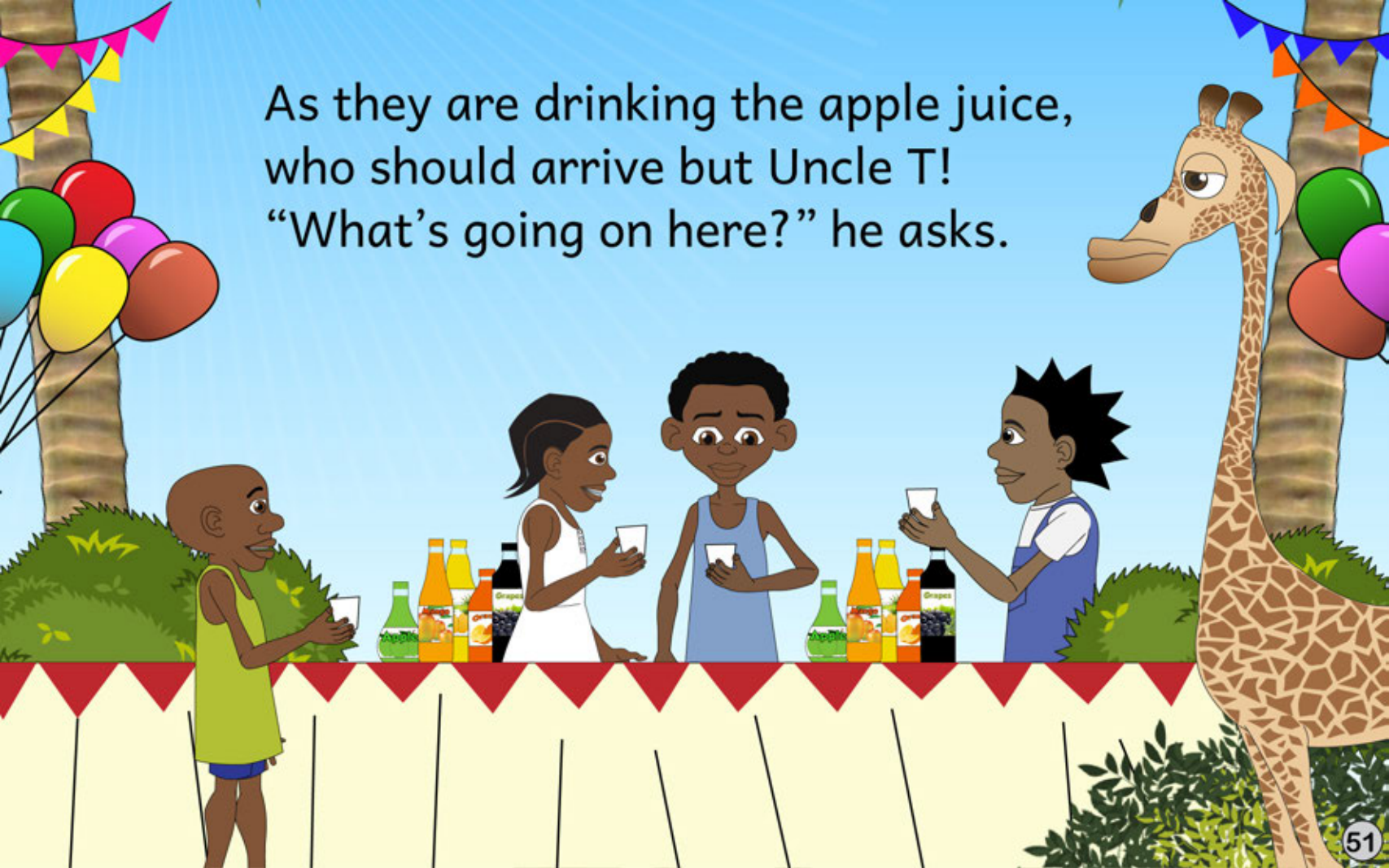




They pour the apple juice into four glasses, and save the other juices for the party.



As they are drinking the apple juice,  
who should arrive but Uncle T!  
“What’s going on here?” he asks.



The kids don't know what to say, because they don't want to spoil the surprise.

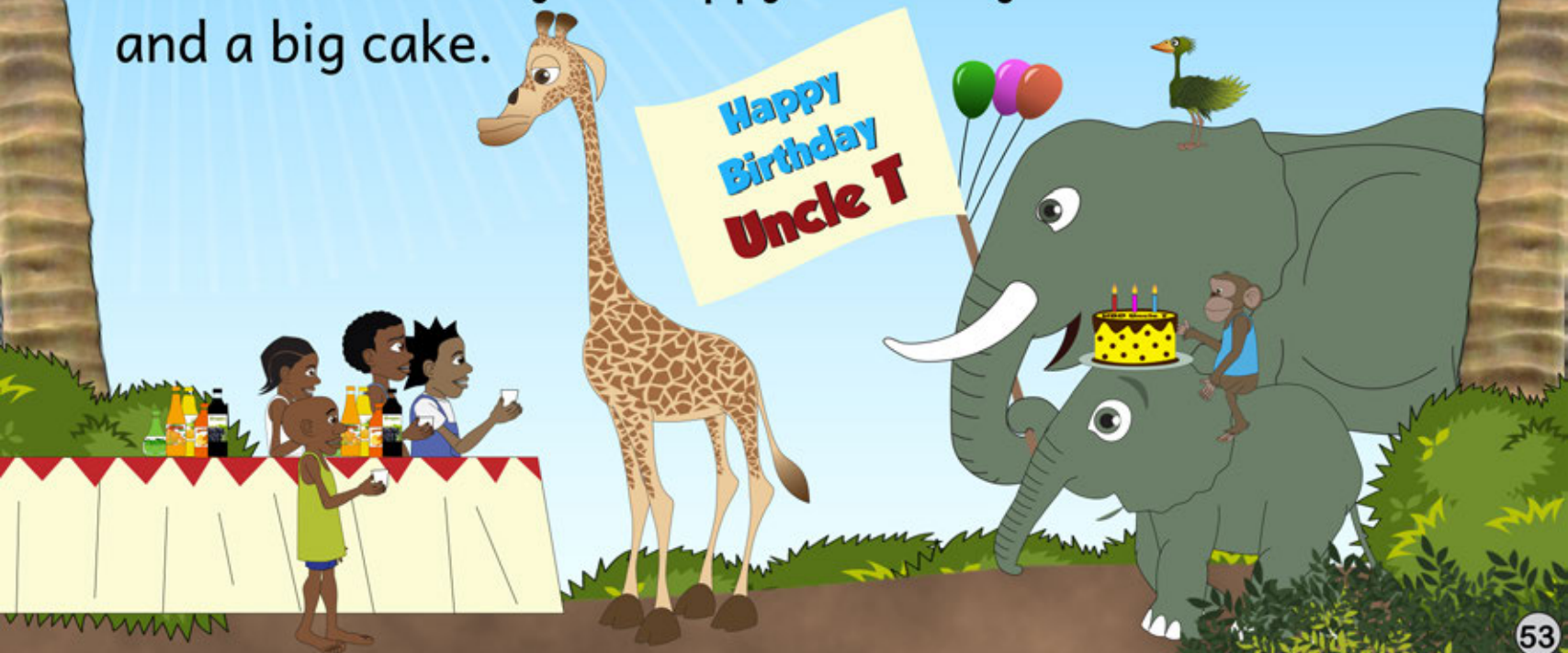
"After you have snubbed me all day, now you are having a party without me!" Uncle T says sadly.

"I guess I will have to leave."





But the kids start to laugh.  
They see Mama Ndege, Ngedere, Tiny Tembo  
and Senior Tembo walk up behind him with  
a banner that says “Happy Birthday Uncle T”  
and a big cake.



“Turn around, Uncle T!” they tell him.

“You prepared all this for me?” asks Uncle T.

“You really do love me after all!”





“We are not giraffes, but we are still family,” Baraka tells him. “Your family are the people around you who love you. And we love you, Uncle T!”





“HAPPY BIRTHDAY UNCLE T!” they all shout.





# The End

created by  
[ubongo.co](http://ubongo.co)

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, distributed, or transmitted in any form or by any means, including photocopying, recording, or other electronic or mechanical methods, without the prior written permission of  
UBONGO INTERNATIONAL,  
except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical reviews and certain other noncommercial uses permitted by copyright law.