

Netoon is thirsty

It's afternoon, and the sun is warm. Cicadas are singing in the trees. How great to be on holiday! A gentle breeze caresses the little Netoon stretched out in the grass, idly dreaming. If only everything could be as peaceful as these beautiful August days...

But he's getting really thirsty! Out in the sun in the countryside, we quickly get dehydrated. Never mind, little Netoon has spotted a spring of clear water down under a rock. He sets off to quench his thirst.

"Please don't drink this water!" cries a little voice.

Netoon looks to the left, to the right, up, down, and sees a little mosquito humming round his legs.

"Don't drink from this spring, I've just laid my eggs there! You will swallow my poor little babies. And not just mine. Think of Mrs Frog and Mrs Slug!"

Suddenly the little Netoon isn't so thirsty any more. If he is going to eat eggs, he would rather have those from Grandma's chickens. He quickly goes home, where he can find water - from the tap - which won't harm him.

Did you read carefully?

- What is in the spring water?

.....

- Which month is it?

.....

- Which eggs does the Netoon prefer?

.....

From the drawings below, find and colour in those which relate to the story.



Further study...

Do you know any other things that could contaminate water?

.....

.....

.....

.....