

Tamati and Sam Get Firewise



GET FIREWISE
YEAR 1 AND 2

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Text *Tamati and Sam Get Firewise*: Anne Brunt

Illustrations *Tamati and Sam Get Firewise*: Jenny Cooper

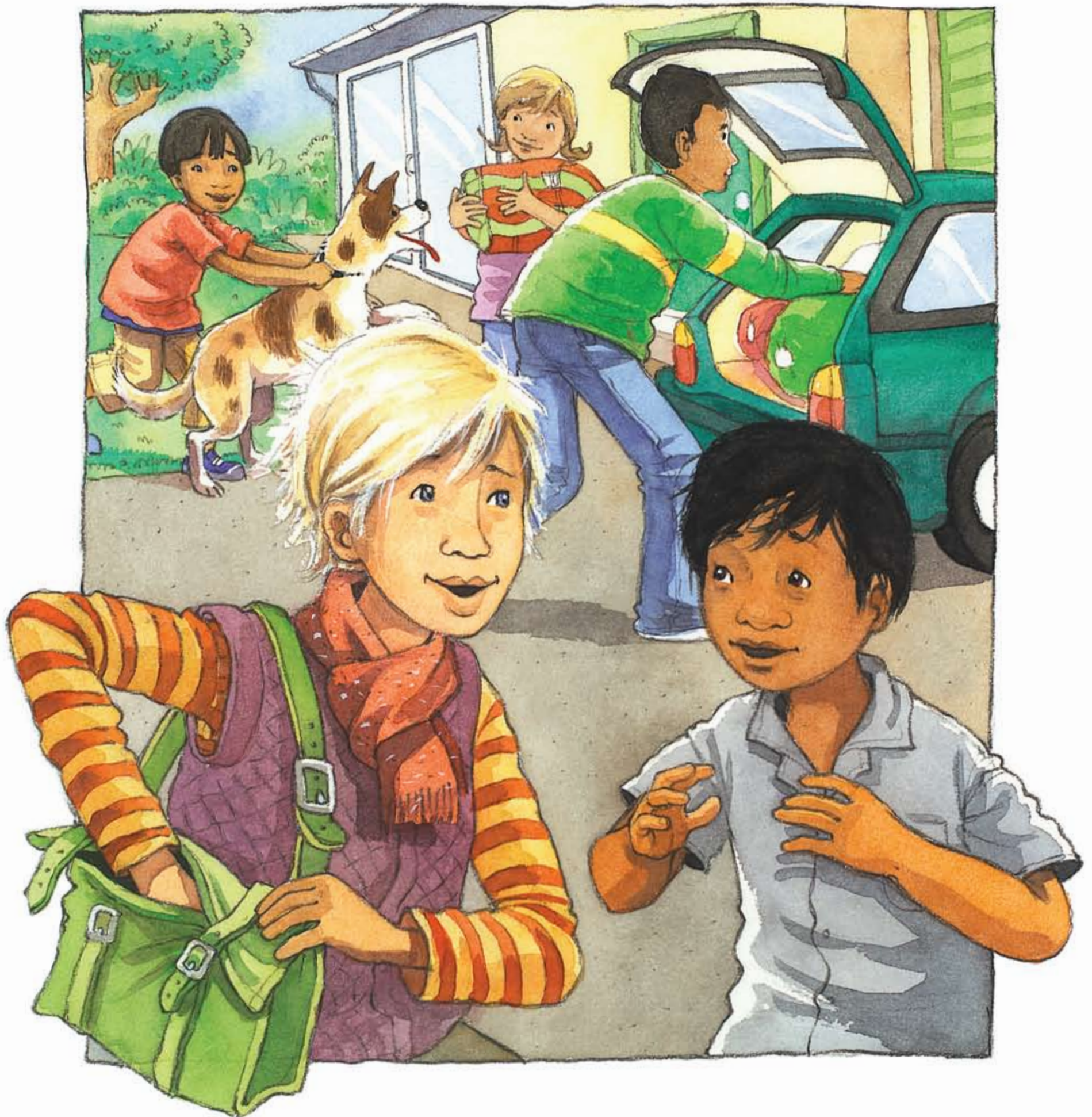
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I was sad when Mia, James, and Mum went off to school camp. "Your turn next year, Tamati", said Mum. "Never mind, you'll have a great time with Dad tonight."



That night Dad cooked my favourite tea. Our dog, Sam, gobbled up one of my sausages then begged for more. I offered him one of my carrot sticks. Dad saw us and growled, "If Mum were here, you know what she'd say, Tamati..." Then he winked at me.

Sam sniffed the carrot and thought, "I'd much prefer another sausage, anyway."



Dad brought us some popcorn and we watched our favourite DVD. I gave some popcorn to Sam. He chewed it for a while.

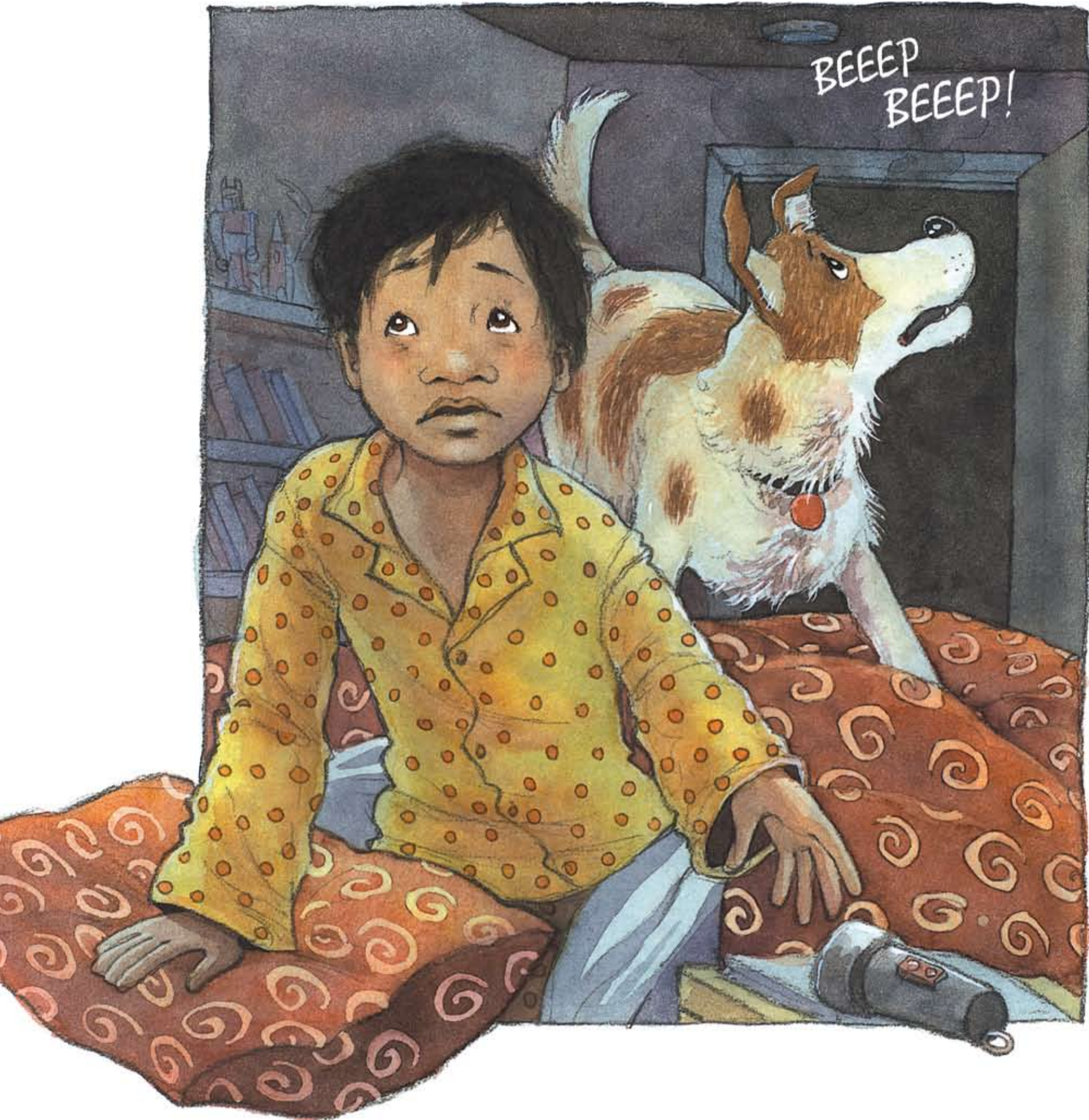
"Hmm", he thought. "This food is hard to eat." He ate another piece and thought again. "Not my favourite food, but the more you eat, the better it tastes."



When the DVD finished, Dad tucked me in to bed. I tried to get him to read an extra story, but he said, "Tamati, it's way past bedtime. It's time for sleep. I'll let Sam sleep on your bed just this once, okay?"

He turned out the light.

Sam and I closed our eyes.



Later, we were woken up by a loud noise in the bedroom. **BEEEP BEEEP!** The sound was loud!

It was very dark. Sam started barking. He wouldn't stop. We were scared. Then I figured out what the noise was. **BEEEP BEEEP!** It was the smoke alarm!

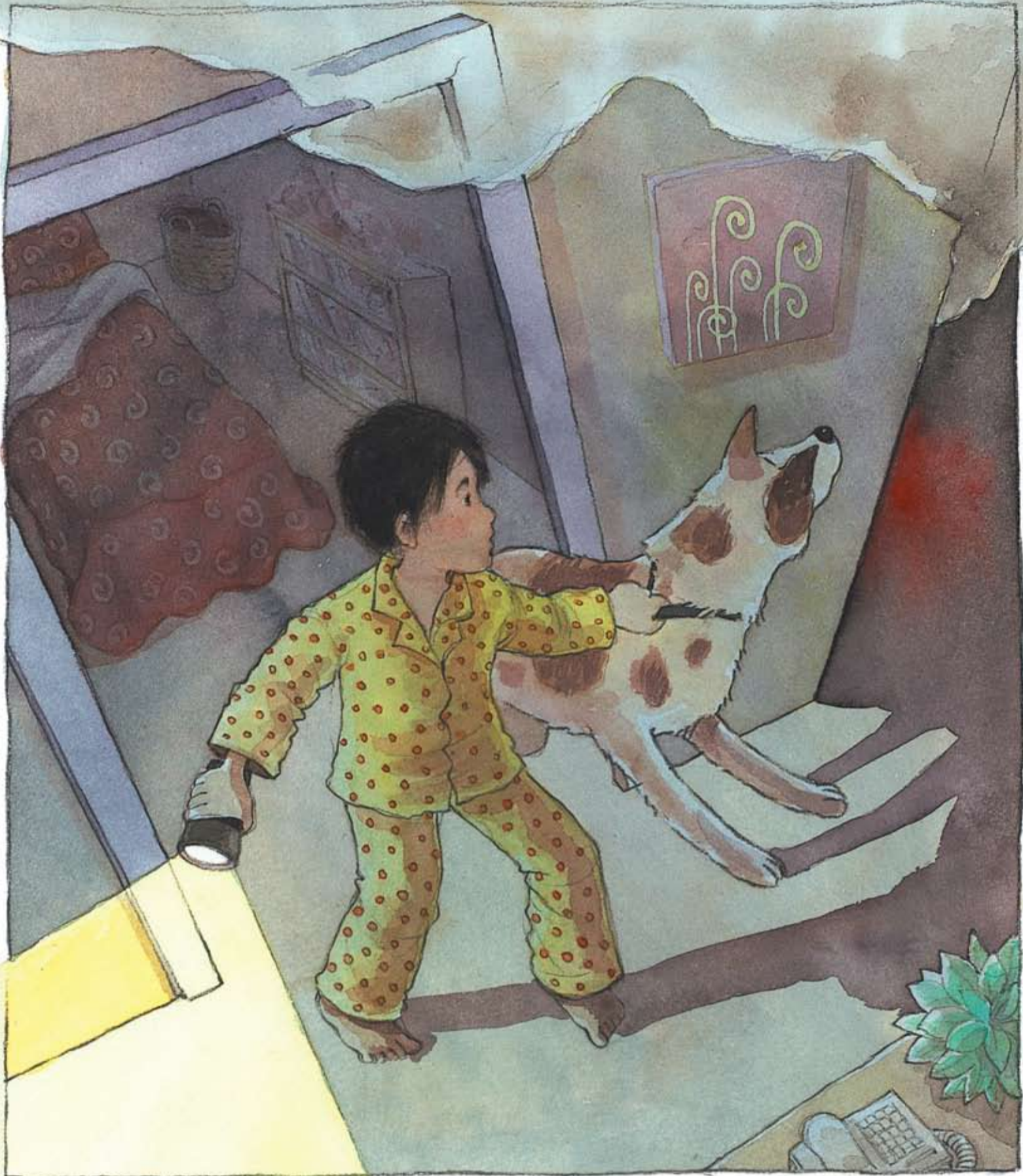
"Quick, Sam", I yelled. "It's a fire! We've got to get out of here **FAST.**"



“Stay with me, Sam, or I’ll have to leave you behind”, I yelled. “I can’t muck about. I’ve got to get out **FAST.**”

“I’m right with you!” thought Sam.

The smoke alarm was very loud – it reminded us to **GET OUT REALLY FAST.**



Sam started heading down the hall, but I could see smoke down there. **"NO, Sam"**, I said firmly. **"Come with me. We need to go another way. Let's go out the living room door."**

"It's a fire!" Sam thought. **"It's dangerous. I'm not hanging about in here. I've got to get out FAST, FAST, FAST."**

"FIRE, FIRE, FIRE!" Sam barked.

"FIRE, FIRE, FIRE!" I shouted.



We hurried into the living room.
I opened the door, and we went outside.
I shut the door, and we ran down the path.

"FIRE, FIRE, FIRE!" Sam barked.

"FIRE, FIRE, FIRE!" I shouted.



Sam stopped outside the front door and barked.

"No, Sam," I said. "We can't look for Dad. That's a **BAD** idea. We are **NOT** going back inside. There's a fire in there. We have to go to the gate. Remember, that's our safe meeting place."

We kept moving **FAST**.

"**FIRE, FIRE, FIRE!**" Sam barked.

"**FIRE, FIRE, FIRE!**" I shouted.

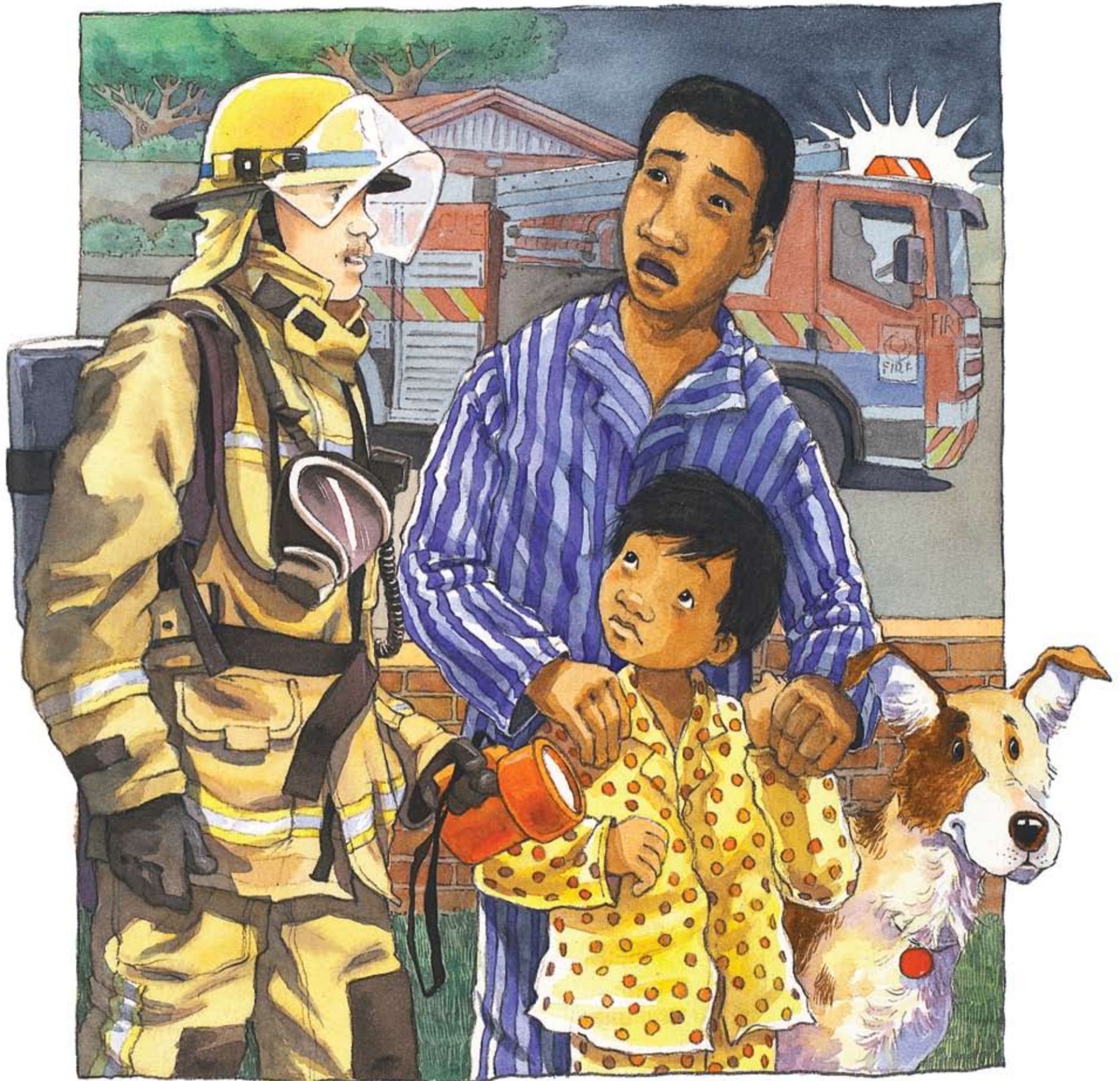


Sam and I reached the safe meeting place by the gate. Then Dad arrived. He swept me up into a big hug. Sam and I were so pleased to see him. Sam jumped up and licked Dad all over. Dad hugged him, too.



Dad called 111 on his mobile. He asked for the firefighters to come and put the fire out.

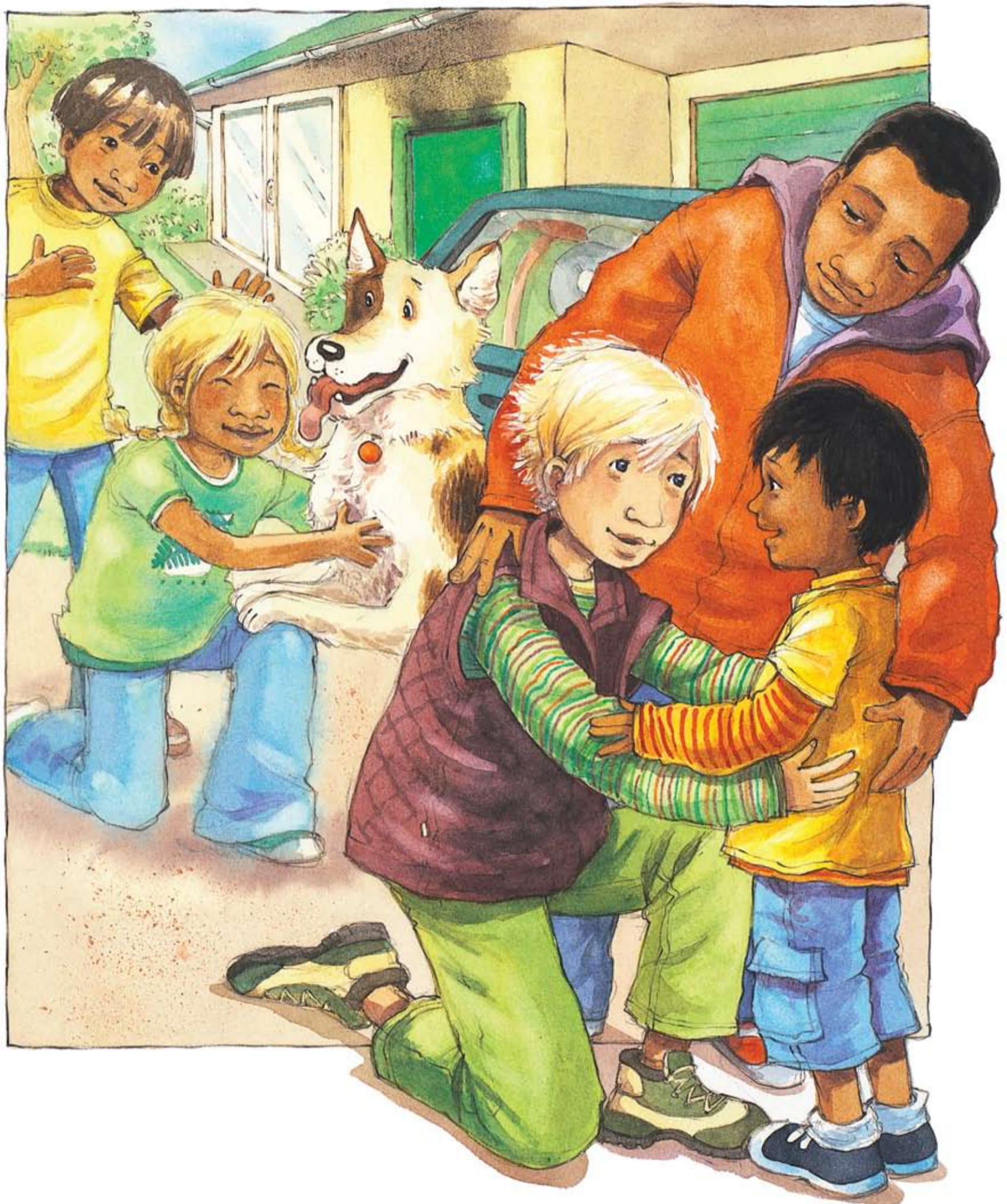
We were outside in our pyjamas. It was cold, but it didn't matter. We were safe.



The fire truck arrived and the firefighters leapt out. A firefighter checked that everybody was safe and there was no one in the house.



A firefighter in breathing gear crawled into the house with a hose. The firefighters put the fire out.



When Mum, Mia and James came home from camp, they were so pleased with me and Sam. Dad told them how Sam and I went quickly to the safe meeting place.

Mum said Sam and I were superheroes because we'd remembered what to do to keep ourselves safe.