



Auntie Boi's Gift

This book belongs to









Every child should own a hundred books by the age of five. To that end, Book Dash gathers creative professionals who volunteer to create new, African storybooks that anyone can freely translate and distribute. To find out more, and to download beautiful, print-ready books, visit bookdash.org.

Auntie Boi's Gift

Illustrated by Ndumiso Nyoni

Written by Baeletsi Tsatsi

Designed by Bianca Wiesner

Edited by Margot Bertelsmann

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 27 October 2018.

ISBN: 978-1-928442-85-1

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 Licence (<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/>). You are free to share (copy and redistribute the material in any medium or format) and adapt (remix, transform, and build upon the material) this work for any purpose, even commercially. The licensor cannot revoke these freedoms as long as you follow the following license terms:

Attribution: You must give appropriate credit, provide a link to the license, and indicate if changes were made. You may do so in any reasonable manner, but not in any way that suggests the licensor endorses you or your use.

No additional restrictions: You may not apply legal terms or technological measures that legally restrict others from doing anything the license permits.

Notices: You do not have to comply with the license for elements of the material in the public domain or where your use is permitted by an applicable exception or limitation.

No warranties are given. The license may not give you all of the permissions necessary for your intended use. For example, other rights such as publicity, privacy, or moral rights may limit how you use the material.

Auntie Boi's Gift



Baeletsi Tsatsi

Ndumiso Nyoni

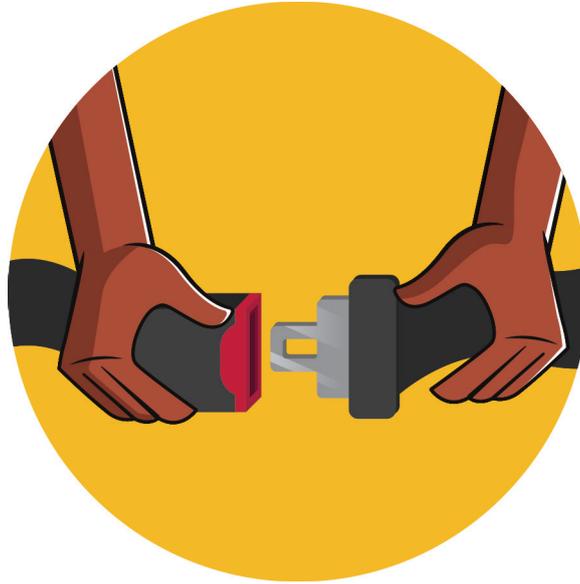
Bianca Wiesner



Kopano and Rea are going to town for the first time ever!





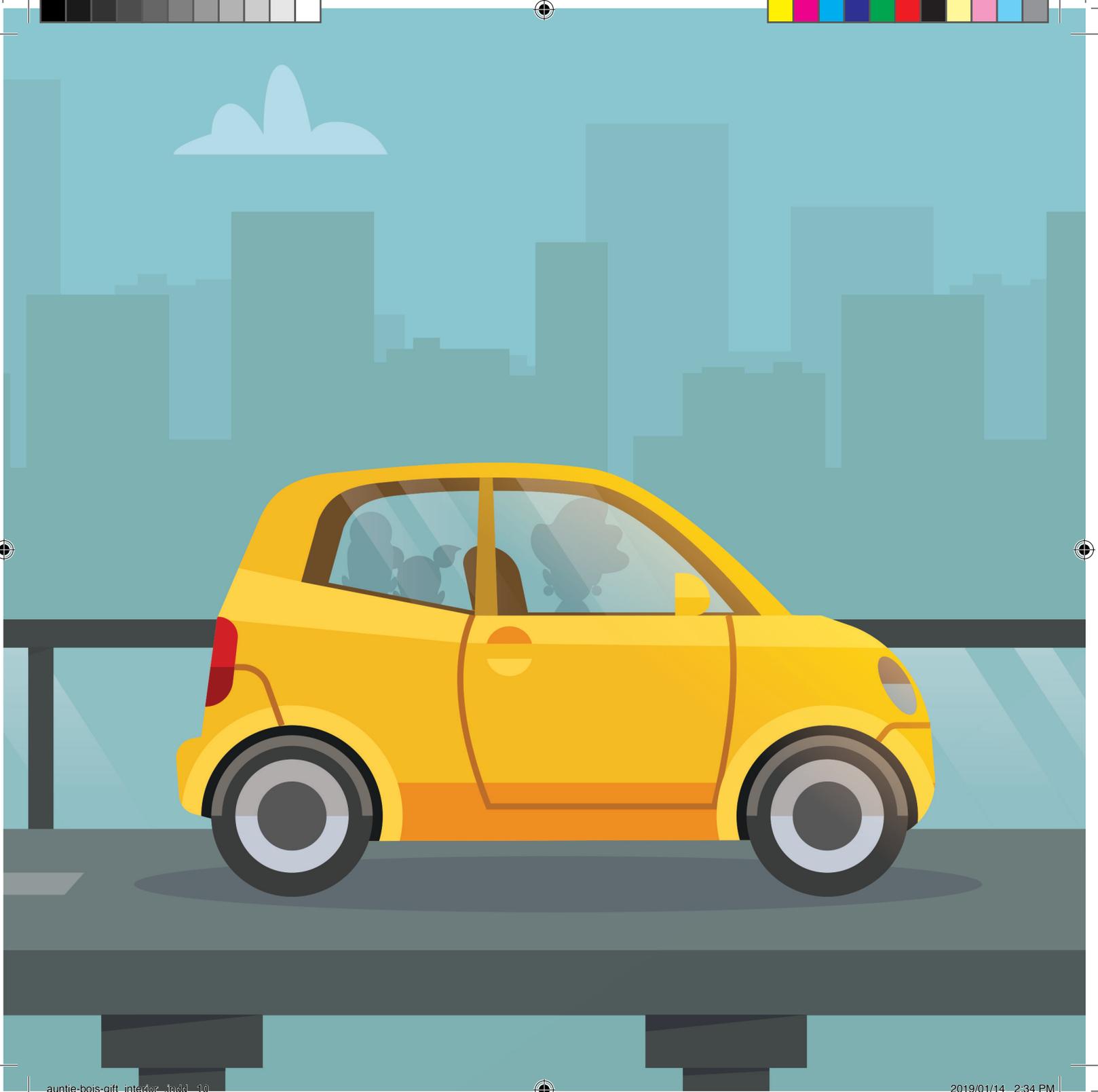


“Remember to fasten your seatbelts,”
Mama says.

“Auntie Boi has sent you girls a gift and
we’re going to collect it at the big post
office in town.”

“We can’t wait to see the gift Mama,” the
girls say and off they go.



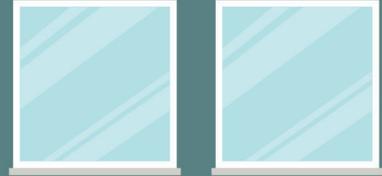
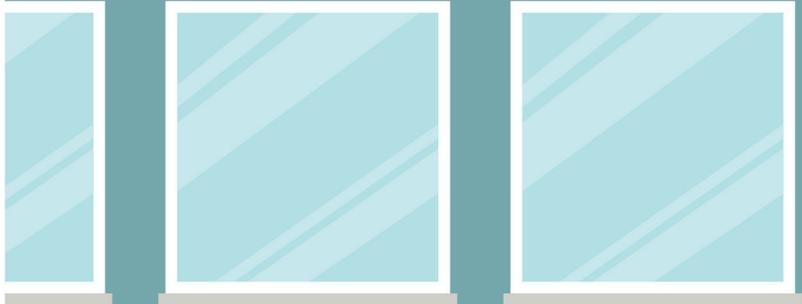
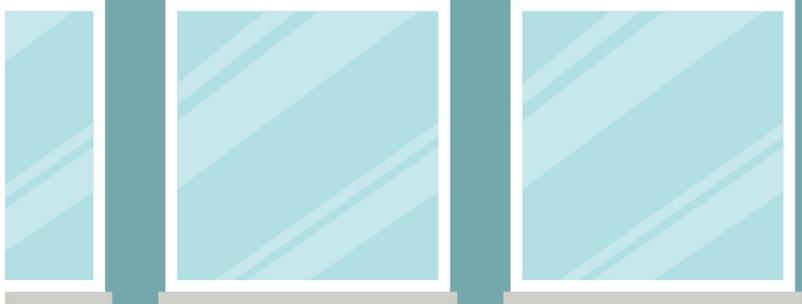




“The Nelson Mandela Bridge leads us into town,” Mama says.

“Mhhmm, Nelson Mandela Bridge,” Kopano says.







“Look,” Rea says to Kopano, “so many tall buildings.”

“Mhhmm, do you think our gift is tall too Rea?” Kopano asks.





“Look,” Kopano says to Rea, “so many fruits and vegetables.”

“Mhhmm, do you think our gift tastes yummy?” Rea asks Kopano.





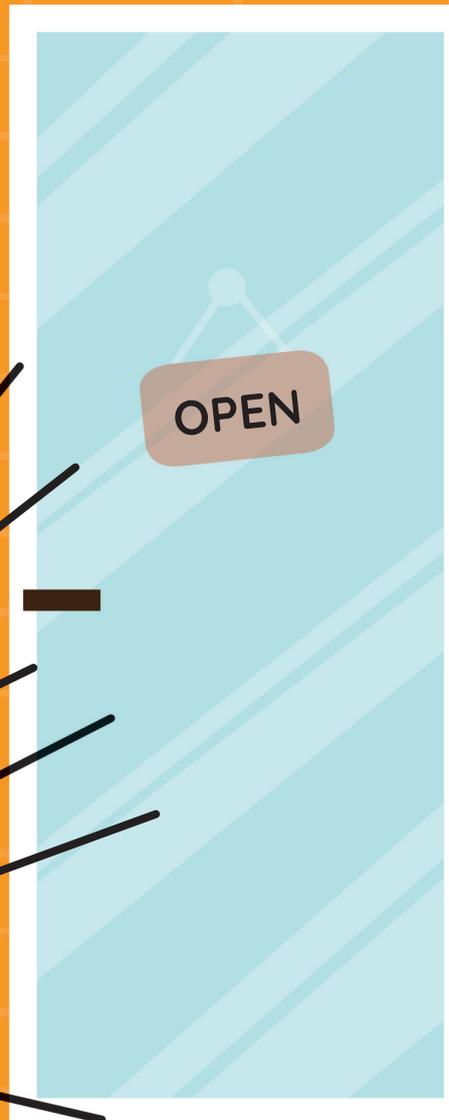
**FRUITS AND
VEGETABLES**

“Look,” Rea says to Kopano, “traditional clothes!”

“Mhhmm, do you think Auntie Boi bought us traditional clothes?” Kopano asks.









“Wow, it’s like one big party,” Kopano and Rea say.

“Maybe your gift sings a loud song,” Mama says smiling.

“Mhhmm, we love loud songs,” the girls say.



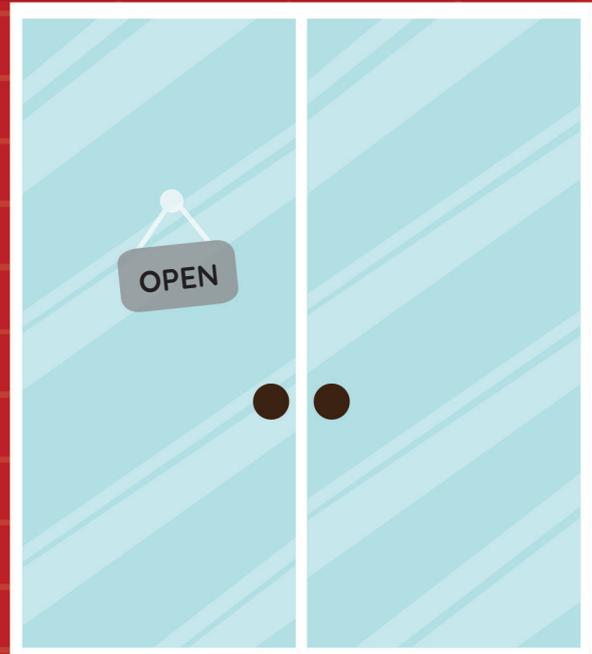
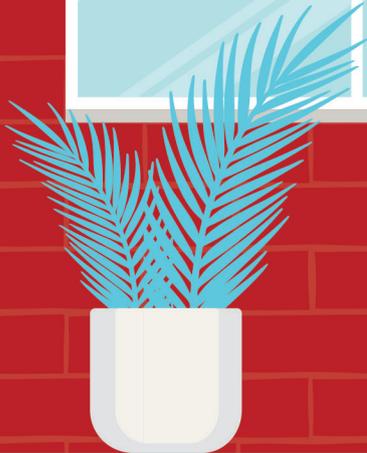


“We are here!” Mama says.





POST OFFICE







“Do you think it’s tall like the buildings we saw?” Rea asks.

“No,” Kopano says. Rea takes the box and smells it.

“Do you think it tastes yummy like the fruit and veg we saw?”

“No,” Rea says.

Kopano shakes the box again. “It doesn’t make a loud noise like the speakers we passed.”

“And I don’t think it’s traditional clothes either,” Rea says.





Kopano and Rea sit
down right there on the
floor of the post office
and open the box.





“Those are Maasai dolls,” Mama says to the girls.

“Maasai dolls from Kenya,” Kopano says.

“We love these dolls!” Rea says.









Mama takes a picture of the girls and sends it to Auntie Boi.







