

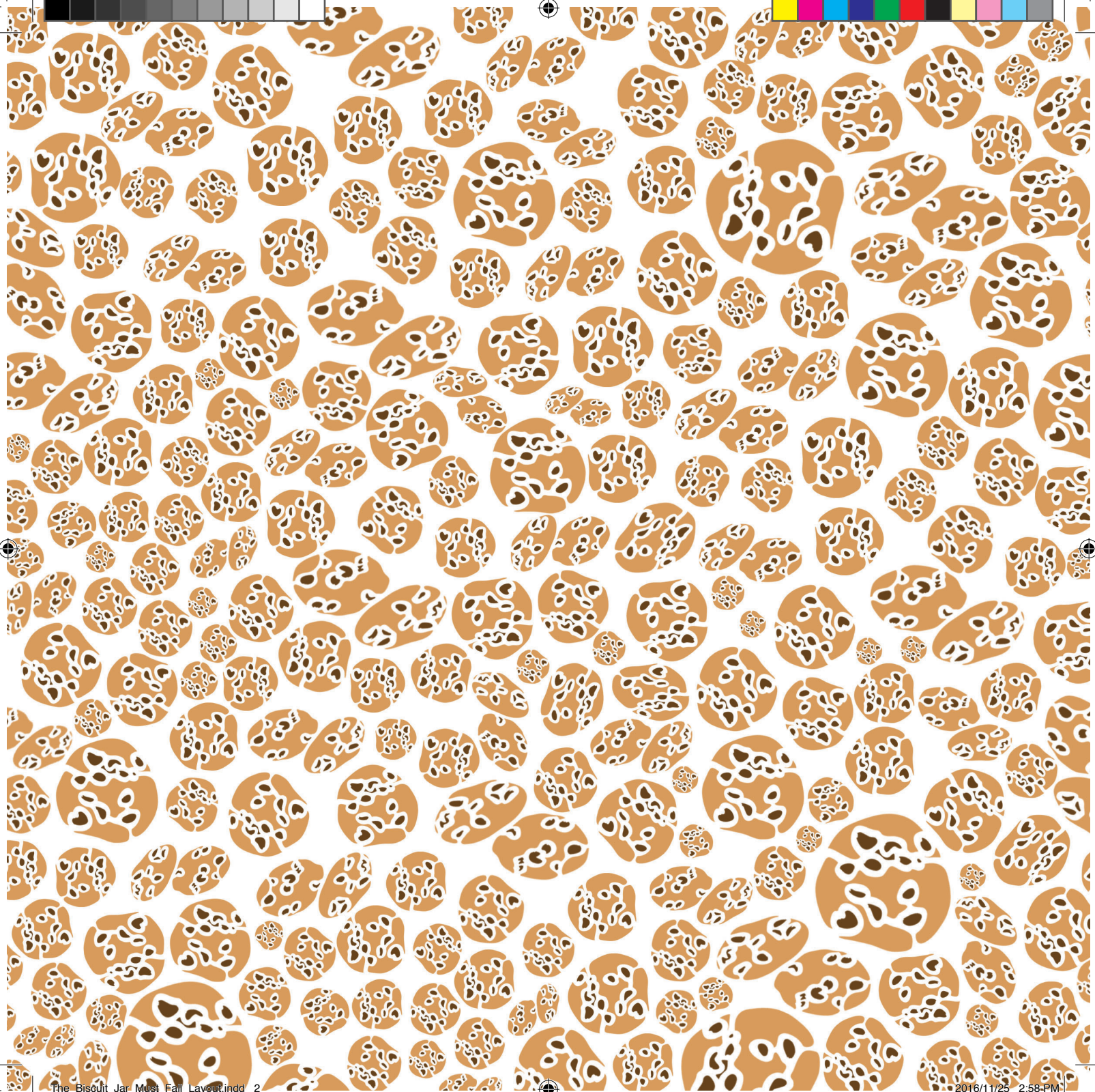


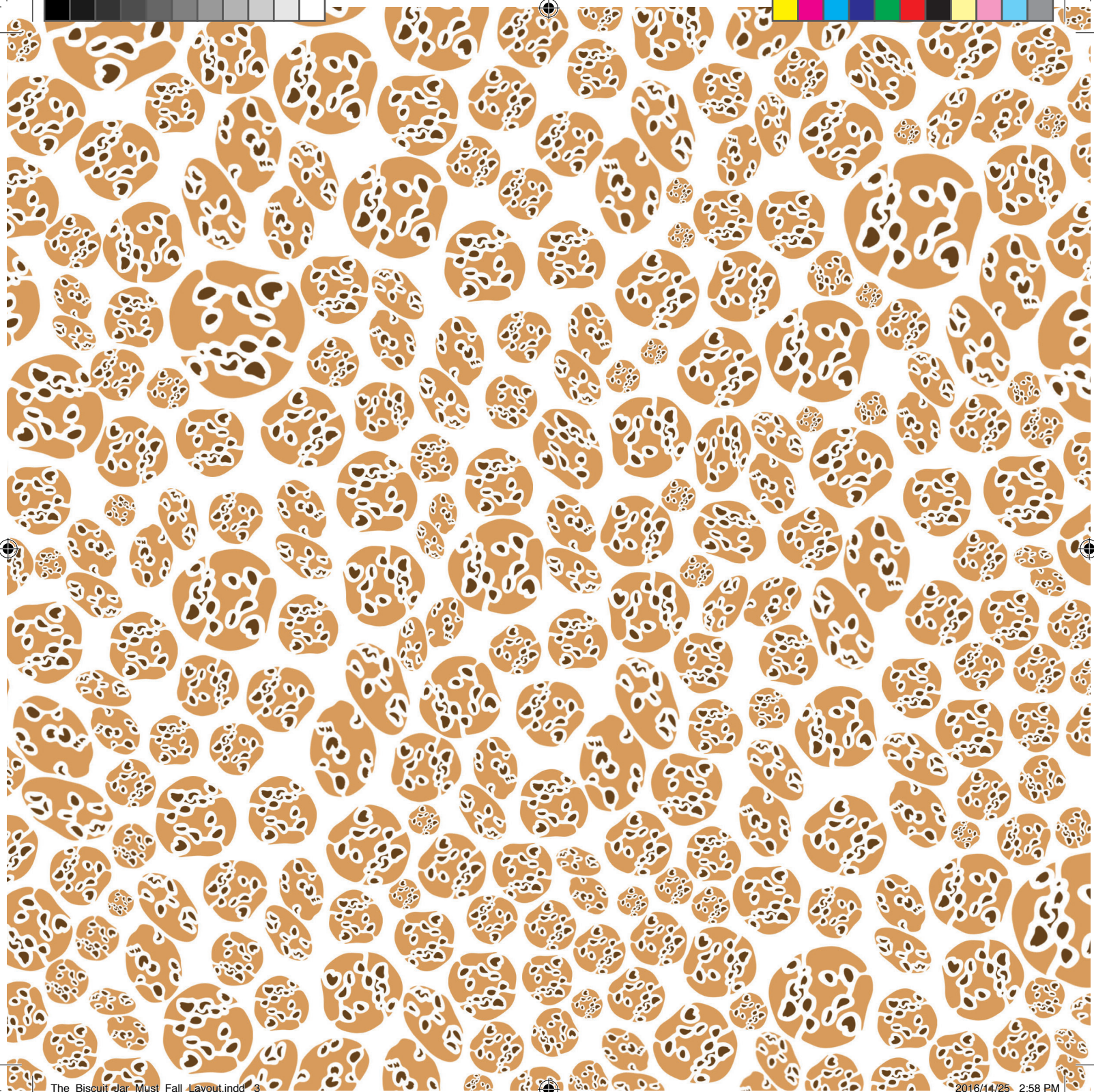
# The Biscuit Jar Must Fall

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](http://bookdash.org).*

*The Biscuit Jar Must Fall*

Illustrated by Siya Masuku

Written by Nozizwe Herero

Designed by Nadene Kriel

Edited by Glynis Lloyd

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Cape Town on 19 November 2016.

ISBN: 978-1-928377-16-0

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.





SIYA MASUKU • NOZIZWE HERERO • NADENE KRIEL







Micki and her friends Lolo and Unathi were reading their favourite books.

“If you help Micki clean her room,” Prudence said, “you can all have biscuits afterwards.”

“YAY!”





But they carried on and read and read  
and read.







Then they stopped reading and cleaned Micki's room.

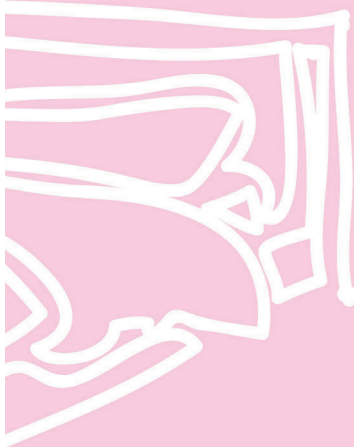


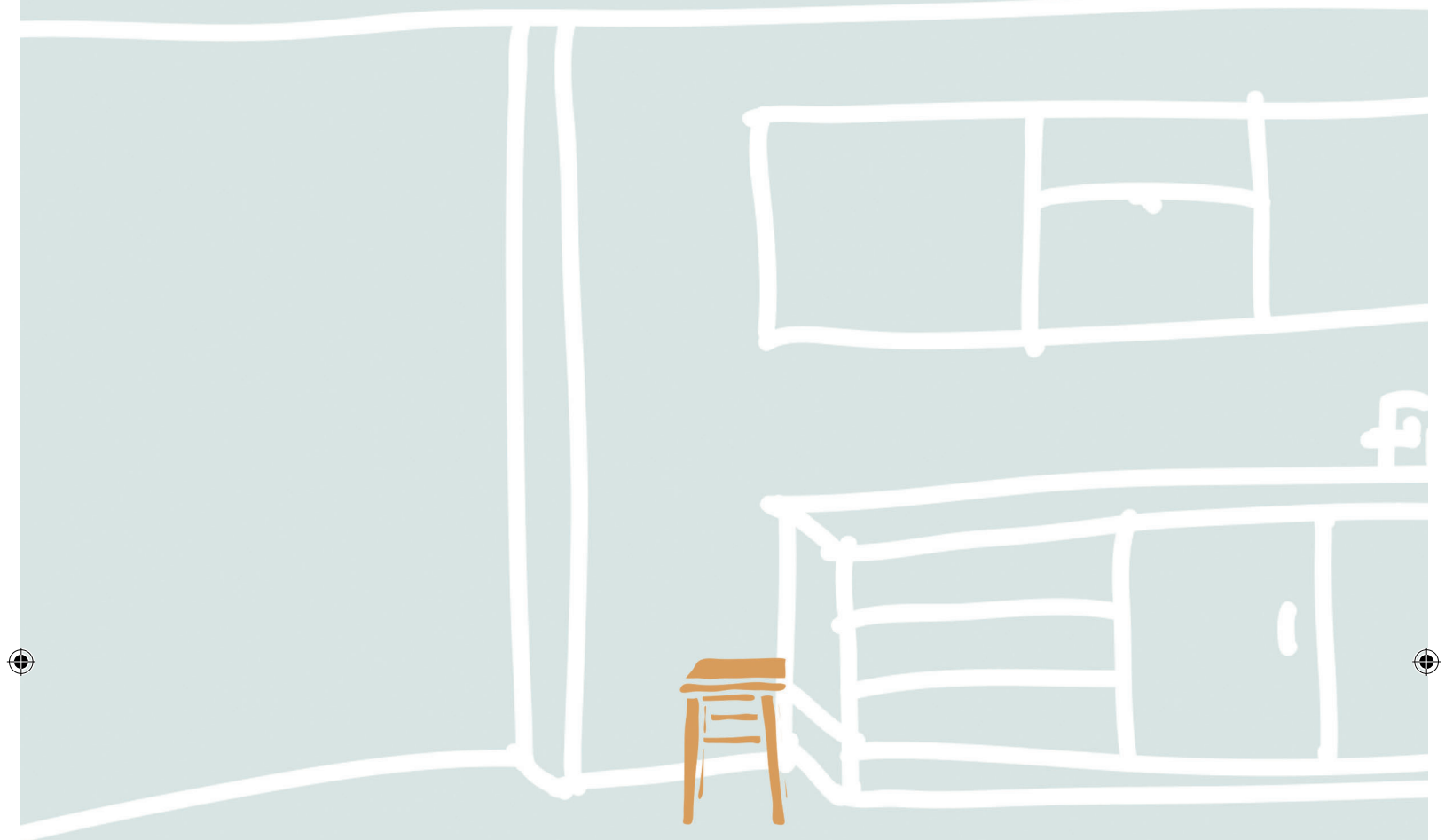




“My room is tidy now,” Micki said.  
“Let’s go and get biscuits.”

But they could not find Prudence  
anywhere.





Micki, Lolo and Unathi stared at the biscuit jar on the top shelf wondering how to reach it.







So they found a chair and took turns to climb on it.

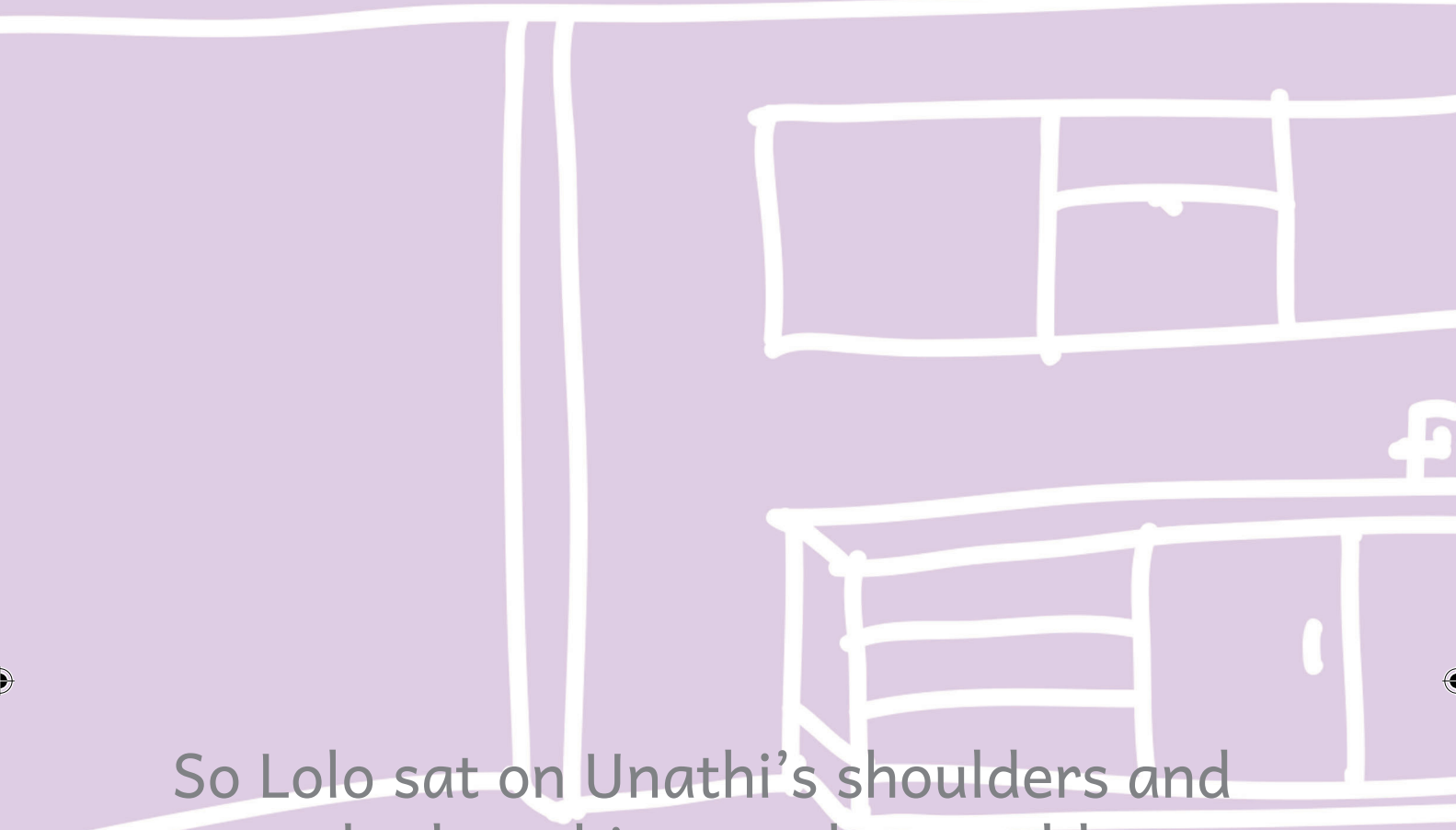
But none of them could reach the biscuit jar.

“My mama would say this is dangerous and we could fall and hurt ourselves,” Lolo said.









So Lolo sat on Unathi's shoulders and stretched out his arms but could not reach the biscuit jar.

“My father would say this is dangerous and we could fall and hurt ourselves,” Unathi said.





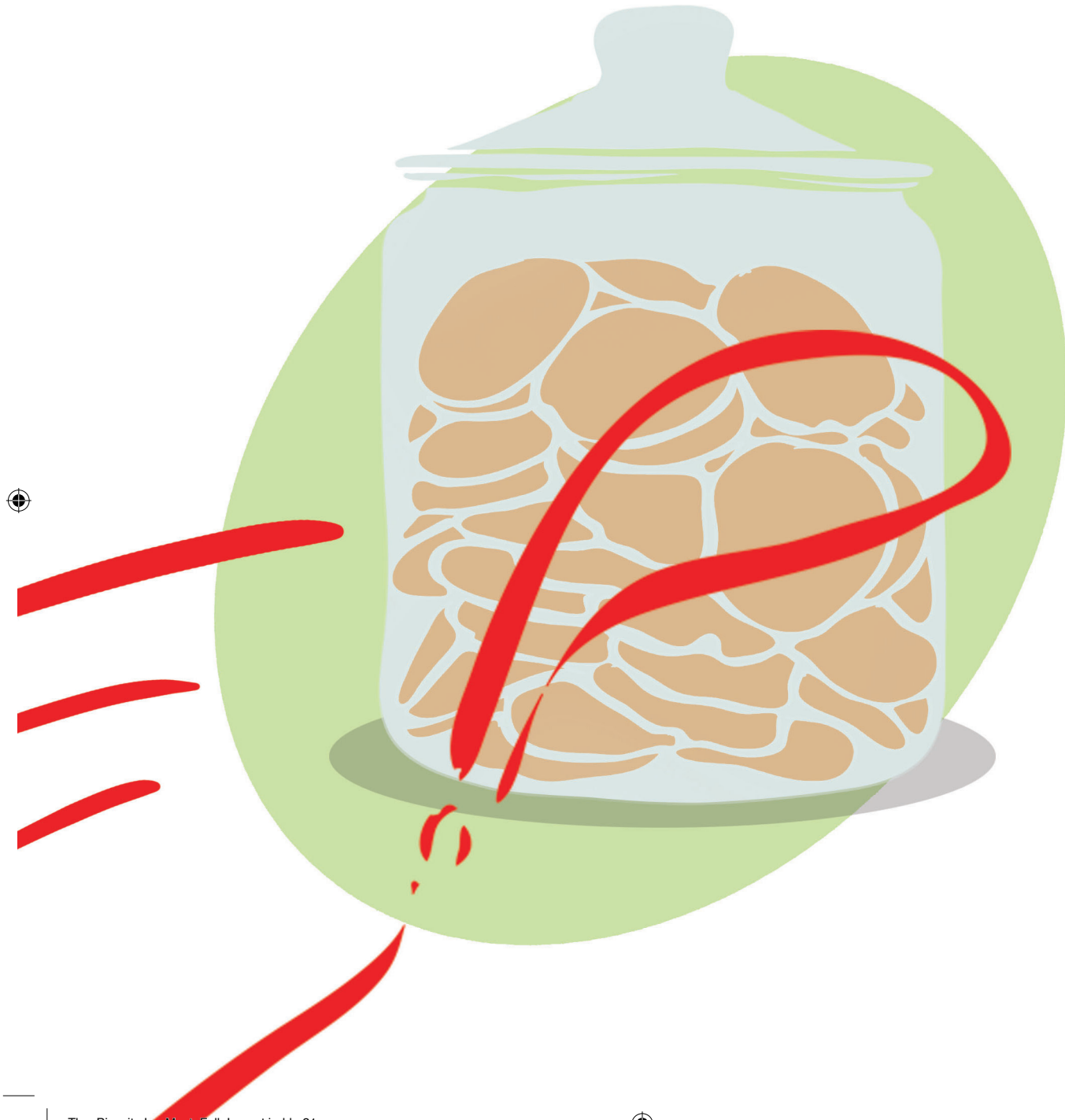


So they found a rope to throw around the biscuit jar and pull it down.

But they could still not reach the biscuit jar.

“My mummy would say this is dangerous and the jar could fall on us and hurt us,” Micki said.







“What are you doing?”  
Jonathan and Sakhi asked.

“We are trying to reach the biscuit  
jar,” Micki said.





“We can help you,”  
they said.









“Let’s push the table close to the shelf and climb on that instead,” Jonathan said.

But still, none of them could reach the biscuit jar.



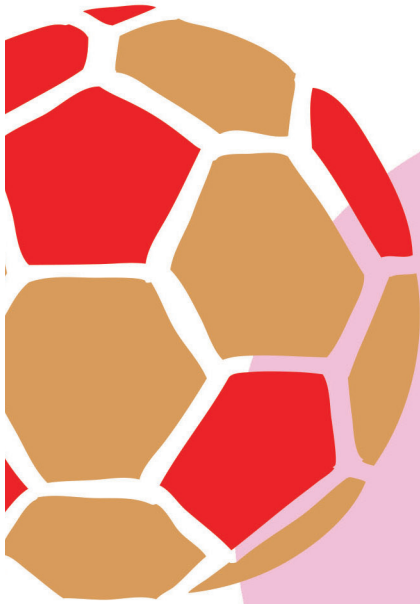


“Let’s throw a ball at the jar and knock it down so that the biscuits fall out,” Sakhi said.

“Yes!” Lolo and Jonathan said.

“No!” Unathi and Micki said.







Finally, Micki had an idea...





And that is  
how, together,  
they reached  
the biscuit jar!



