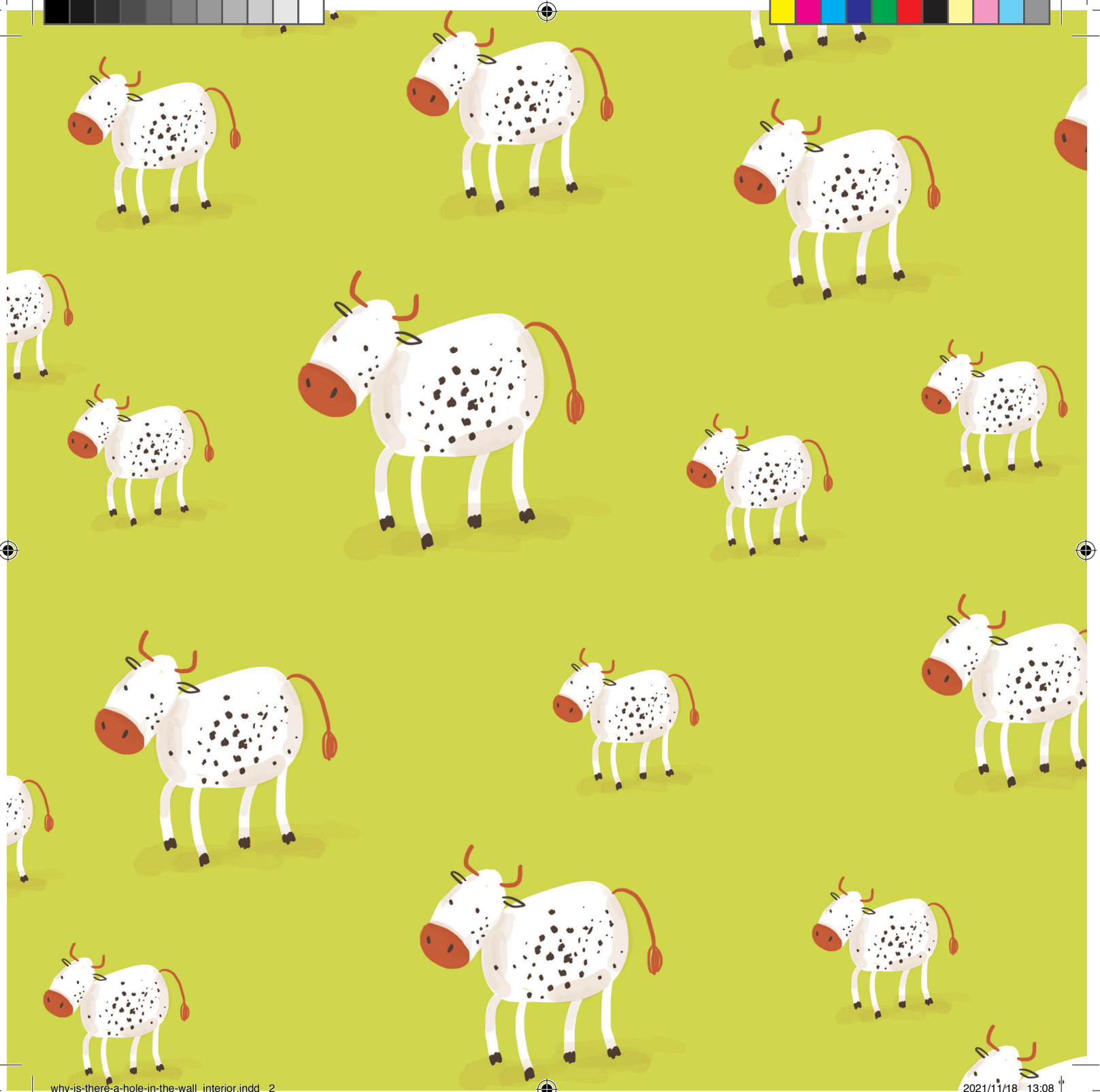


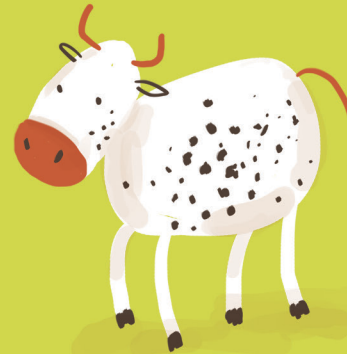


Why is there a hole in the wall?

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Why is there a hole in the wall?

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with the help of the Book Dash participants in Grahamstown on 12 November 2016.

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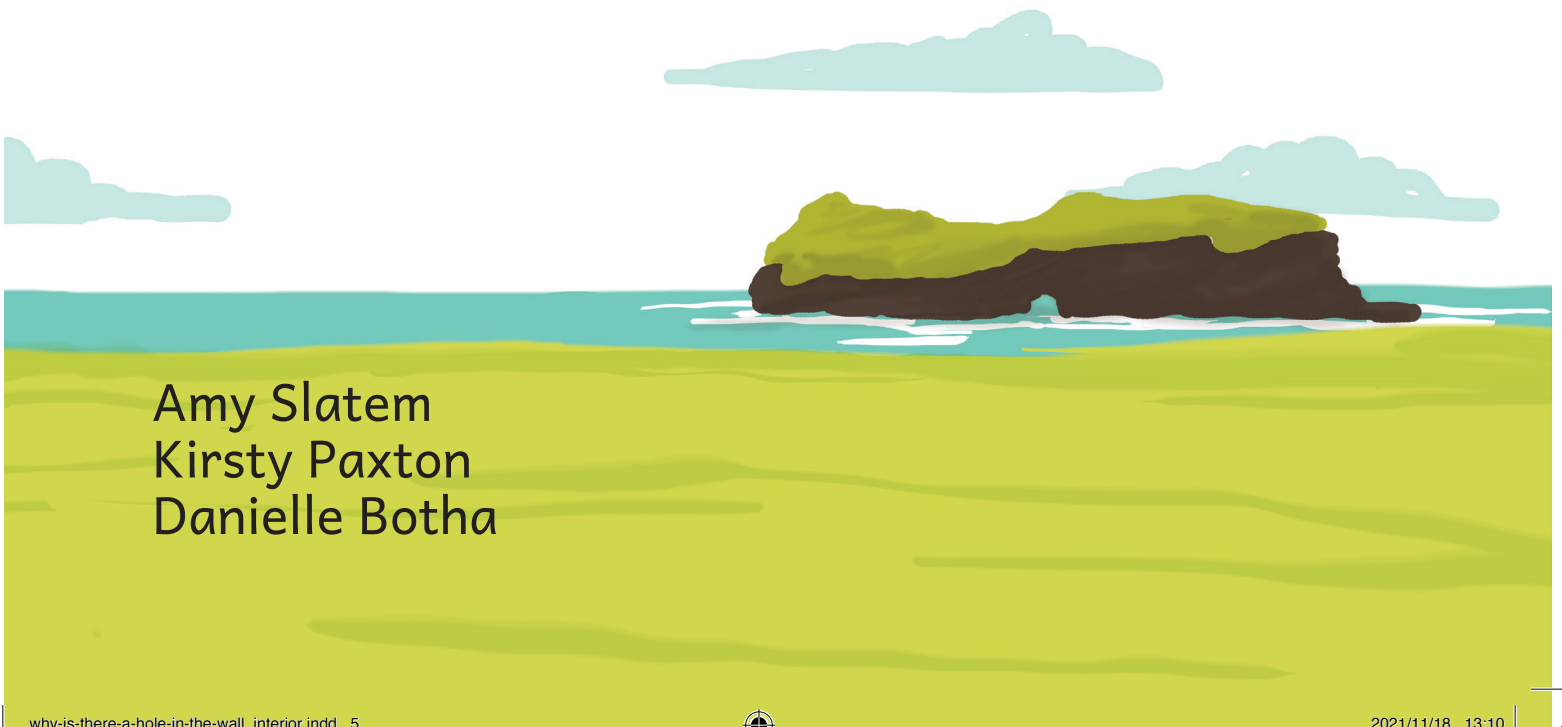
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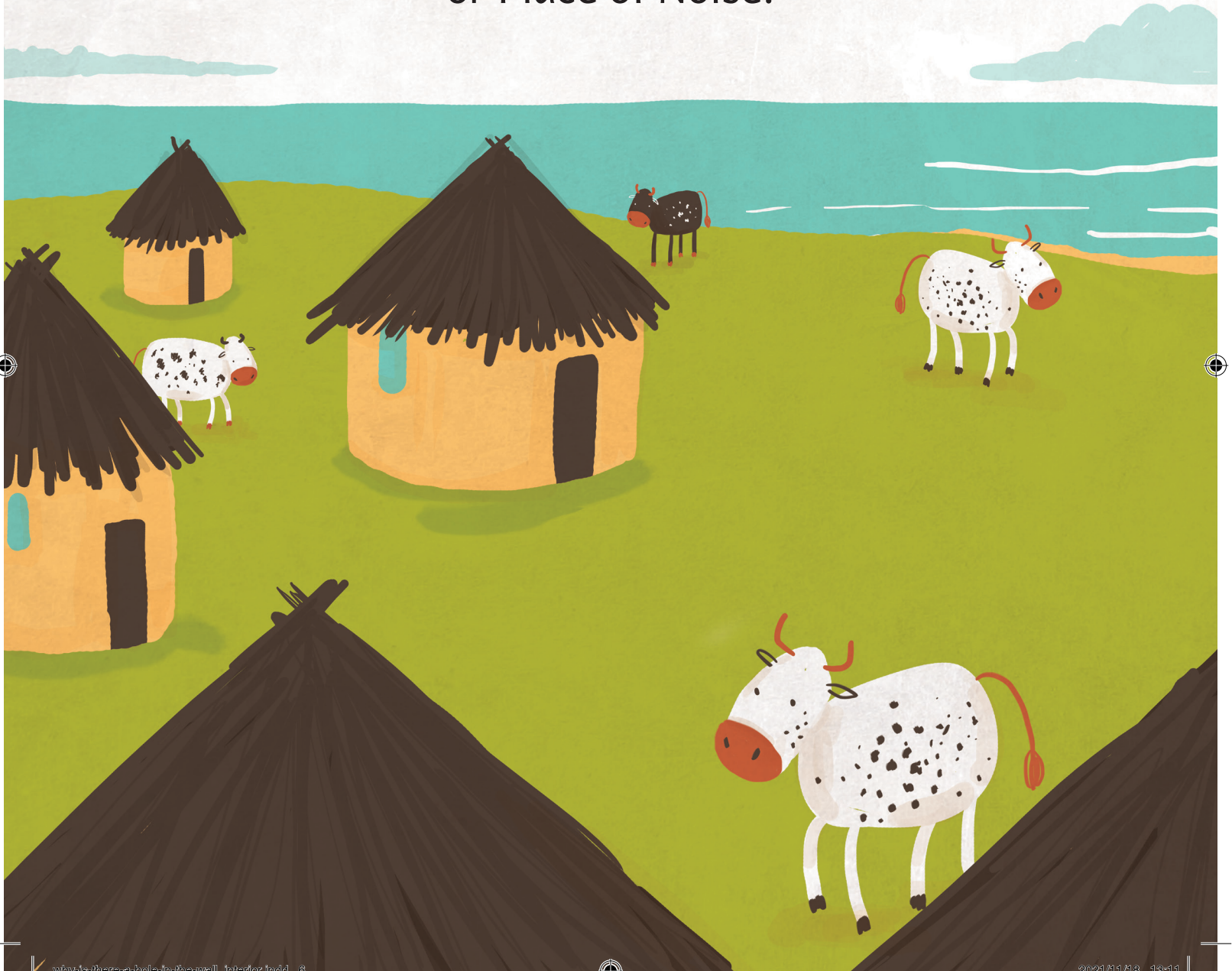


Amy Slatem
Kirsty Paxton
Danielle Botha





Lungisa lived in a village called esiKhaleni
or Place of Noise.





Some people also called it Hole-in-the-Wall.





“Why is there a hole in the wall?”
Lungisa asked his mother.

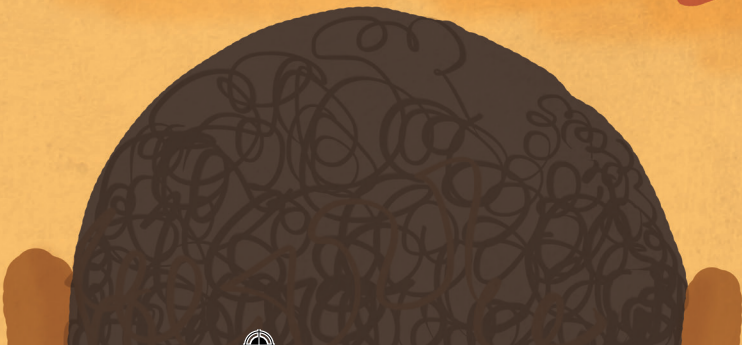
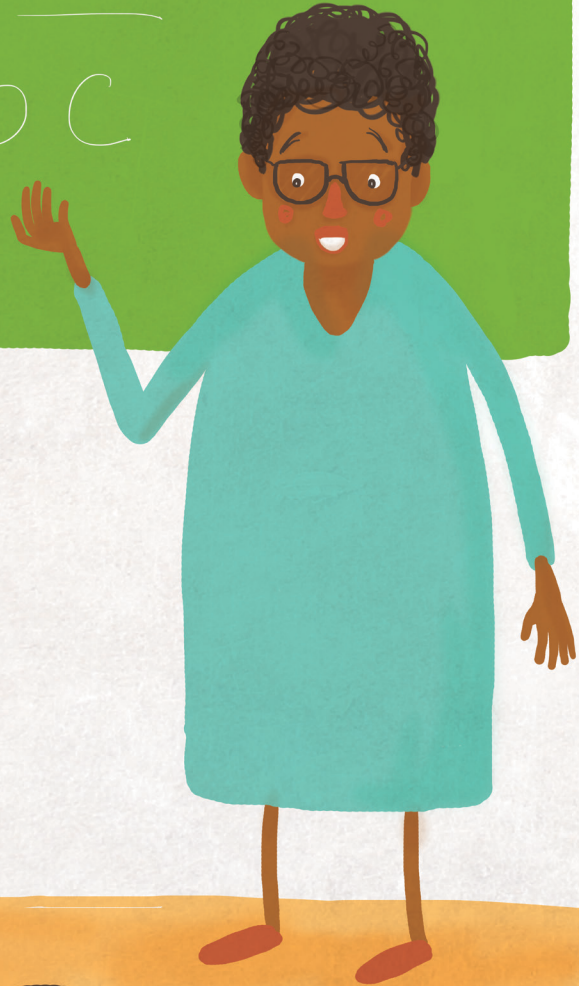
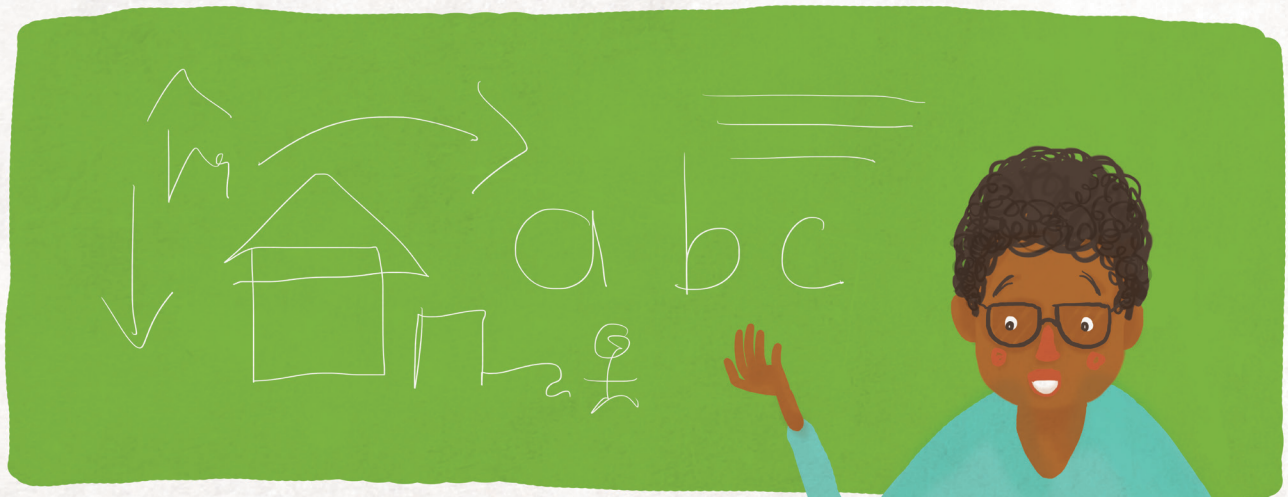
“Because one of the sea-people used a giant fish
head to break through the wall so that he could
get to the woman he loved.”





“Interesting,” said Lungisa.







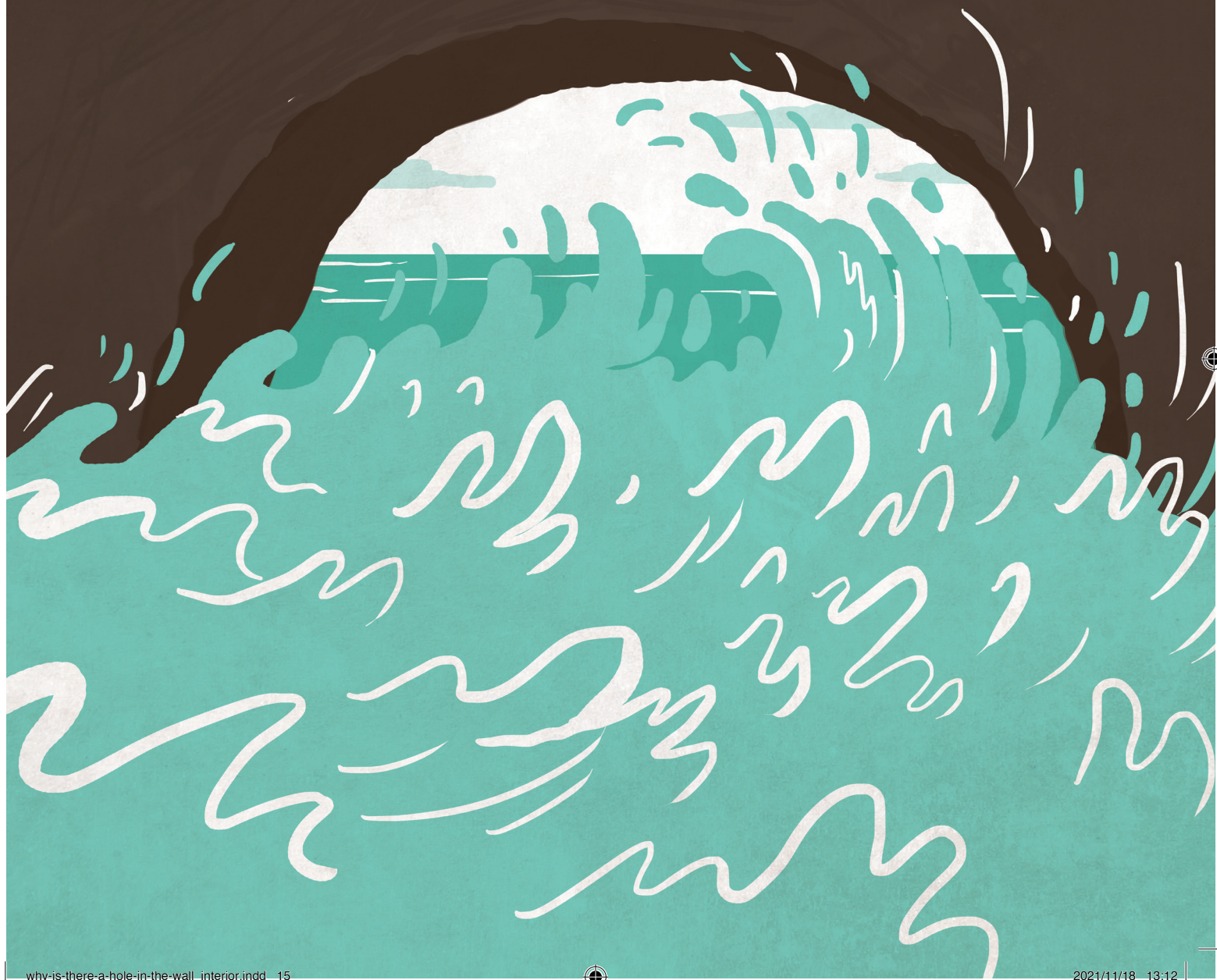
“Why is there a hole in the wall?”
Lungisa asked his teacher.





“Because waves crashed against the rock for millions of years, and made a hole in the sandstone,” said his teacher.







“Interesting,” said Lungisa.







“Why is there a hole in the wall?”
Lungisa asked his granny.

“So that our ancestors will have a
gateway to us.”

“Interesting,” said Lungisa.





“Why is there a hole in the wall?”
Lungisa asked his auntie.

“It is a window to God.”

“Interesting,” said Lungisa.







“Why is there a hole in the wall?”
Lungisa asked his friend.

“Because a ship crashed into the wall.”

“Interesting,” said Lungisa.



“Why is there a hole in
the wall?”
Lungisa asked his
little sister.

“So that my brother
will keep on asking
questions,” she said.







And Lungisa laughed.







But he kept on asking.





