

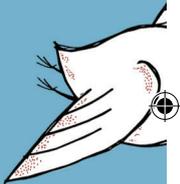
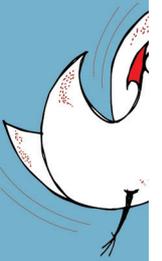
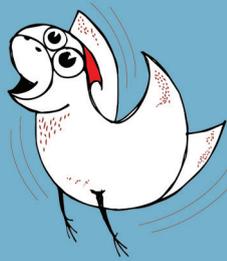


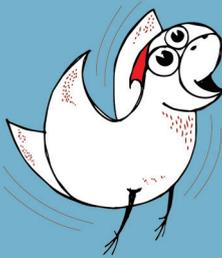
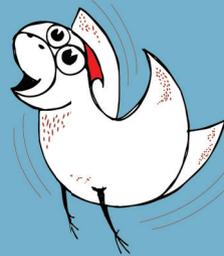
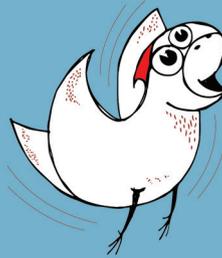
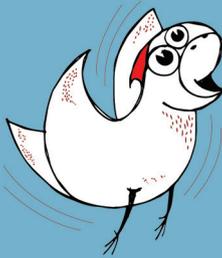
# Amazing Daisy!

This book belongs to

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*Amazing Daisy!*

Written by Nozizwe Herero

Illustrated by Siya Masuku

Designed by Leona Ingram

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 27 June 2015.

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# Amazing Daisy!

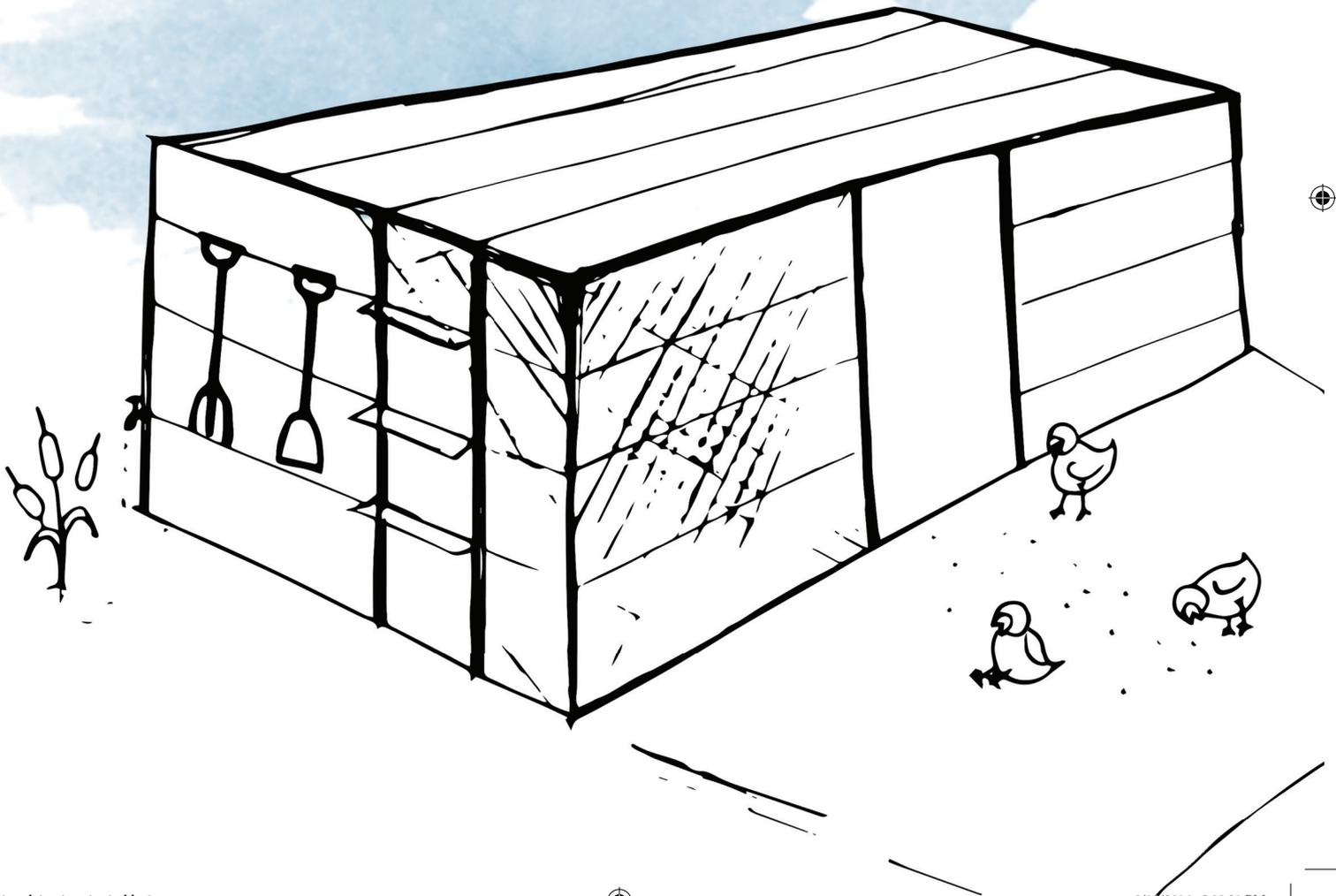


*Nozizwe Herero • Siya Masuku • Leona Ingram*



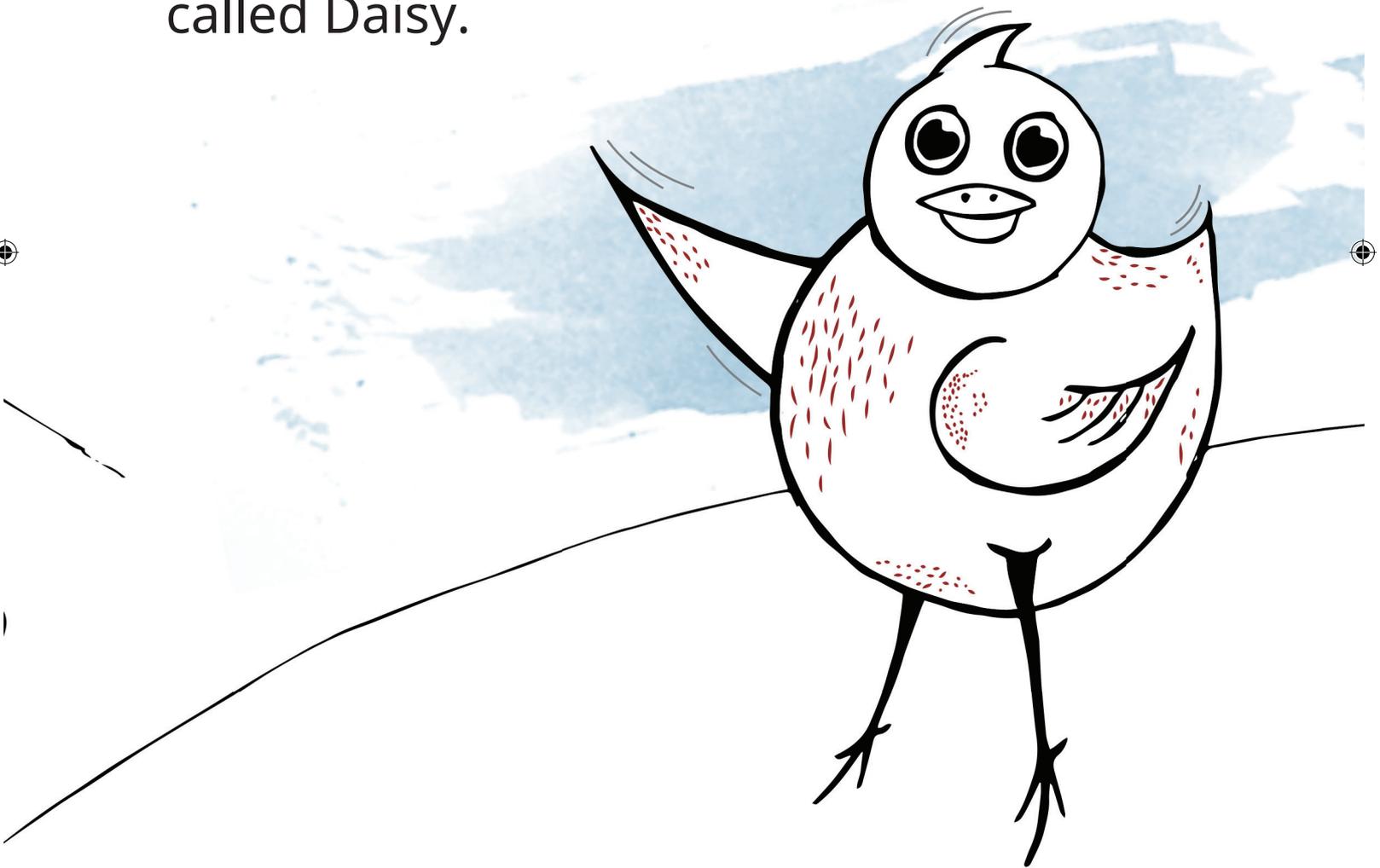


Once upon a time  
on a little farm  
near a little village



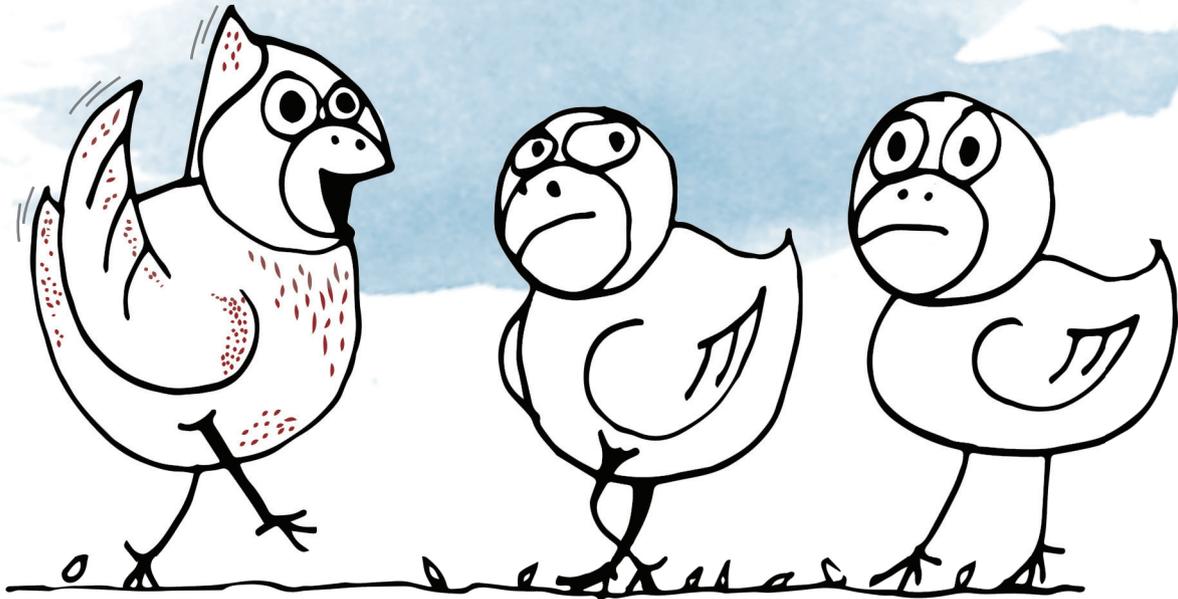


there lived a little chicken  
called Daisy.



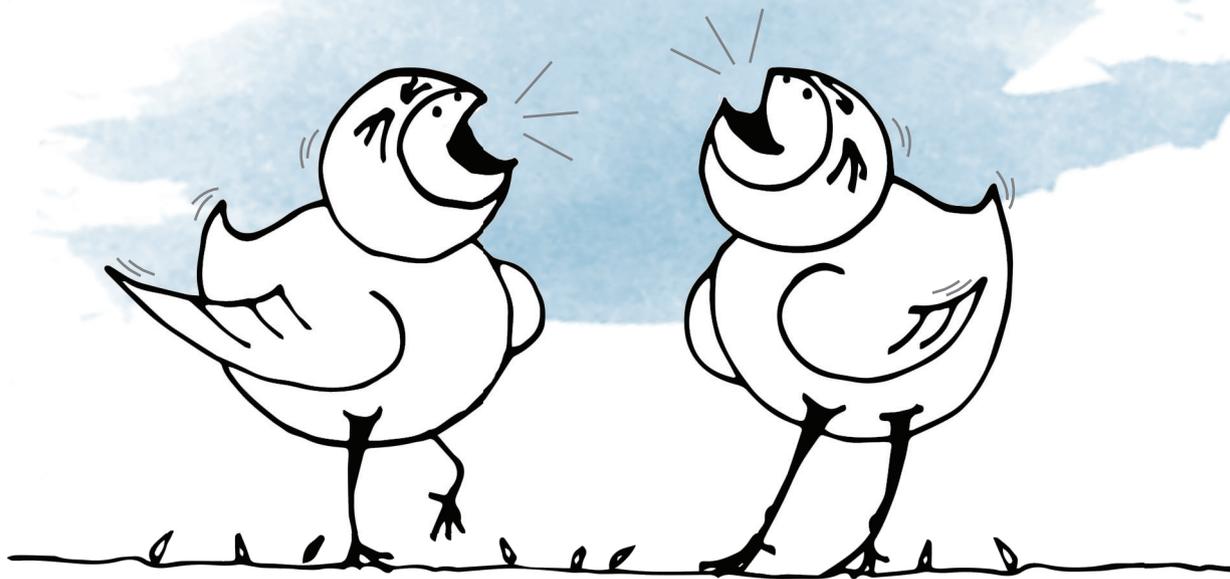


“When I grow up, I want to fly high,  
high into the sky,” Daisy said.





But all the other chickens  
laughed at her.



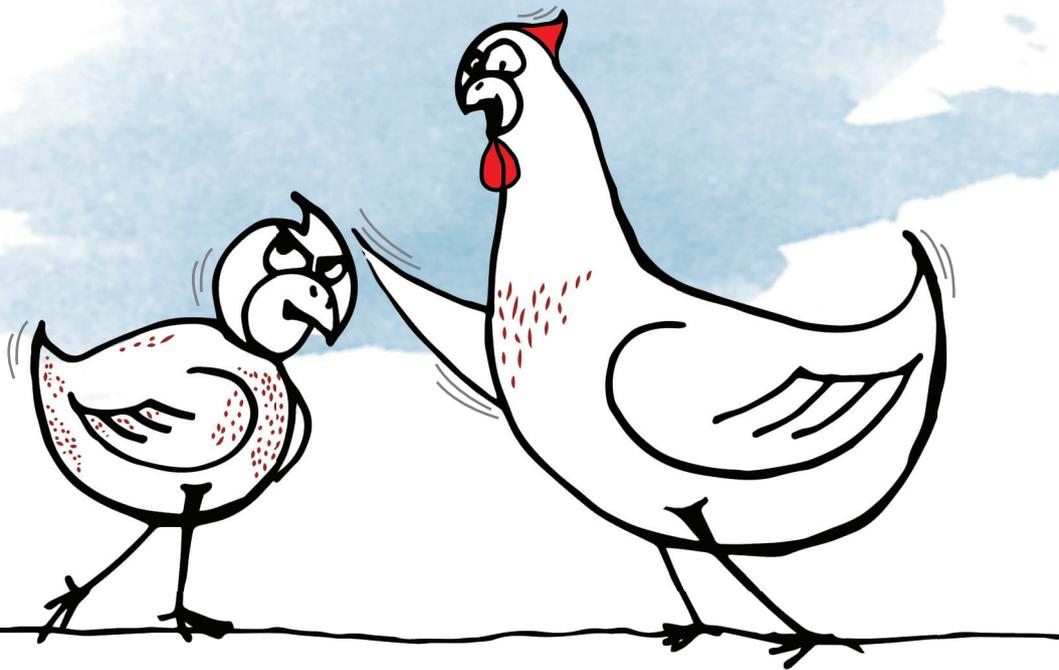


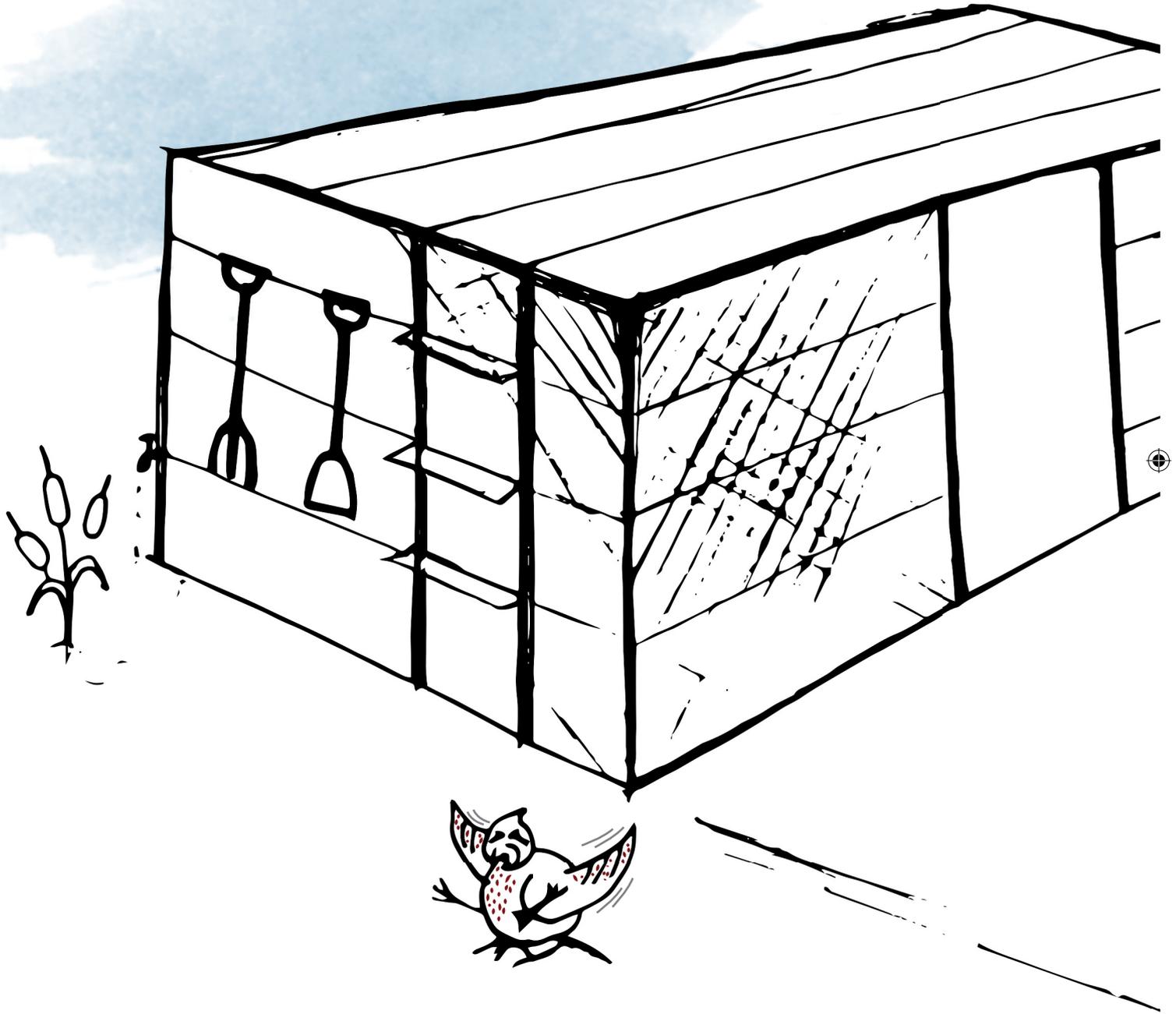
“You are so weird,” they said.  
“We won’t play with you anymore.”

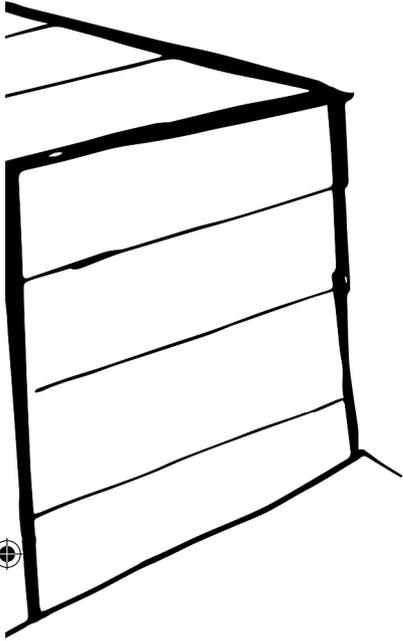




“Daisy, we can all flap our wings but  
it’s very difficult for chickens to fly,”  
Mama told her.



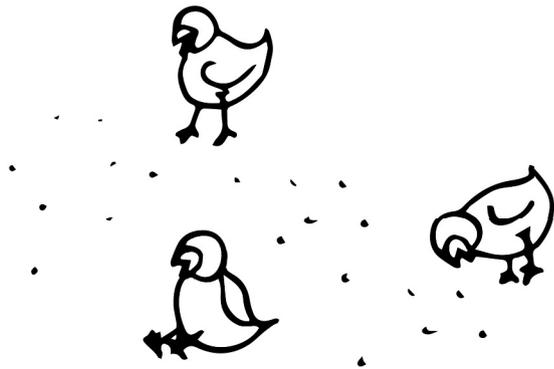




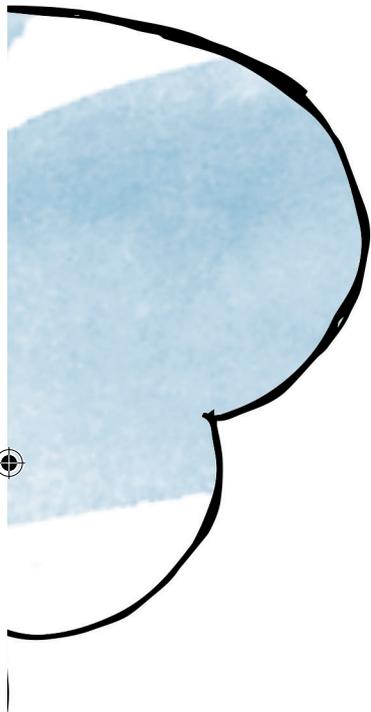
Daisy wouldn't give up.

Every day she practised by herself, flapping her wings.

Flap, flap, flap, she would flap her wings but she couldn't lift off the ground.







While she practised, she  
imagined herself flying high  
into the sky and looking at  
the chickens below.

She imagined herself flying  
past the sparrows and  
past the swallows.

“Wow!” the birds would say.  
“A chicken that can fly!”





So ... Flap, flap, flap, every day  
Daisy would flap her wings.





She would lift off the ground  
but fall down again.



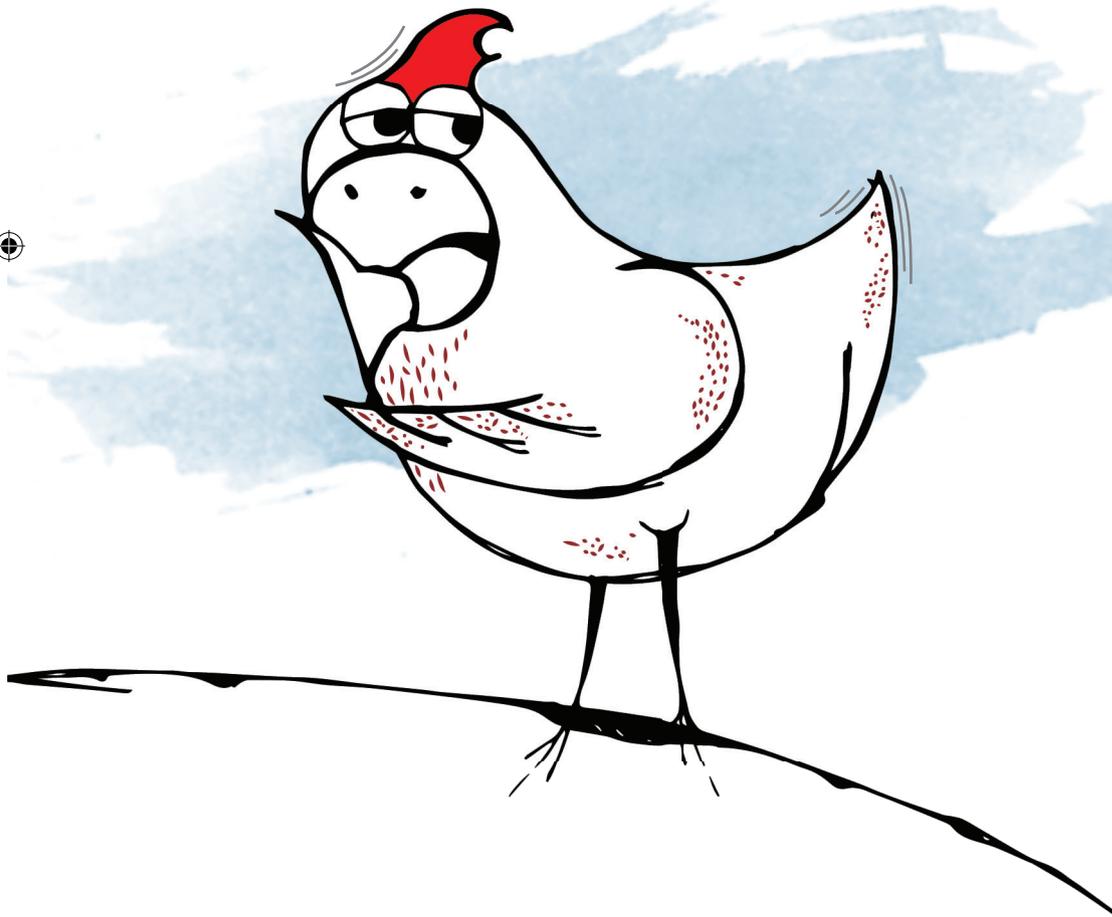


“I’m never going to fly!” Daisy cried to Mama. “The others are right.”





“Daisy, you are different from the other chickens. They don’t want to fly but you do! You can do it,”  
Mama said.







The following day Daisy climbed to  
the top of the chicken coop and  
flap, flap, flap, she flapped her wings.

She flew into the air  
and flapped her wings ...

and flapped her wings ...

and flapped her wings

and ...





**BAM!**





The other chickens laughed  
out loud.

“Ha ha ha! We told you!  
Chickens can’t fly!”





But the next day Daisy climbed  
even higher, right up to the  
top of the rondavel.



Flap, flap, flap, Daisy  
flapped her wings.





She flew into the air and flapped  
her wings ... and flapped her wings ...  
and flapped her wings and ...







She kept flying!

The wind beneath her wings  
grew stronger and she flew  
higher and higher!

The sparrows and the swallows said,  
“Amazing! A flying chicken!”





And the other chickens  
wanted to be just like her.

They said,  
“Oh Daisy, you’re amazing!”



