

# I'M THE COLOUR OF honey



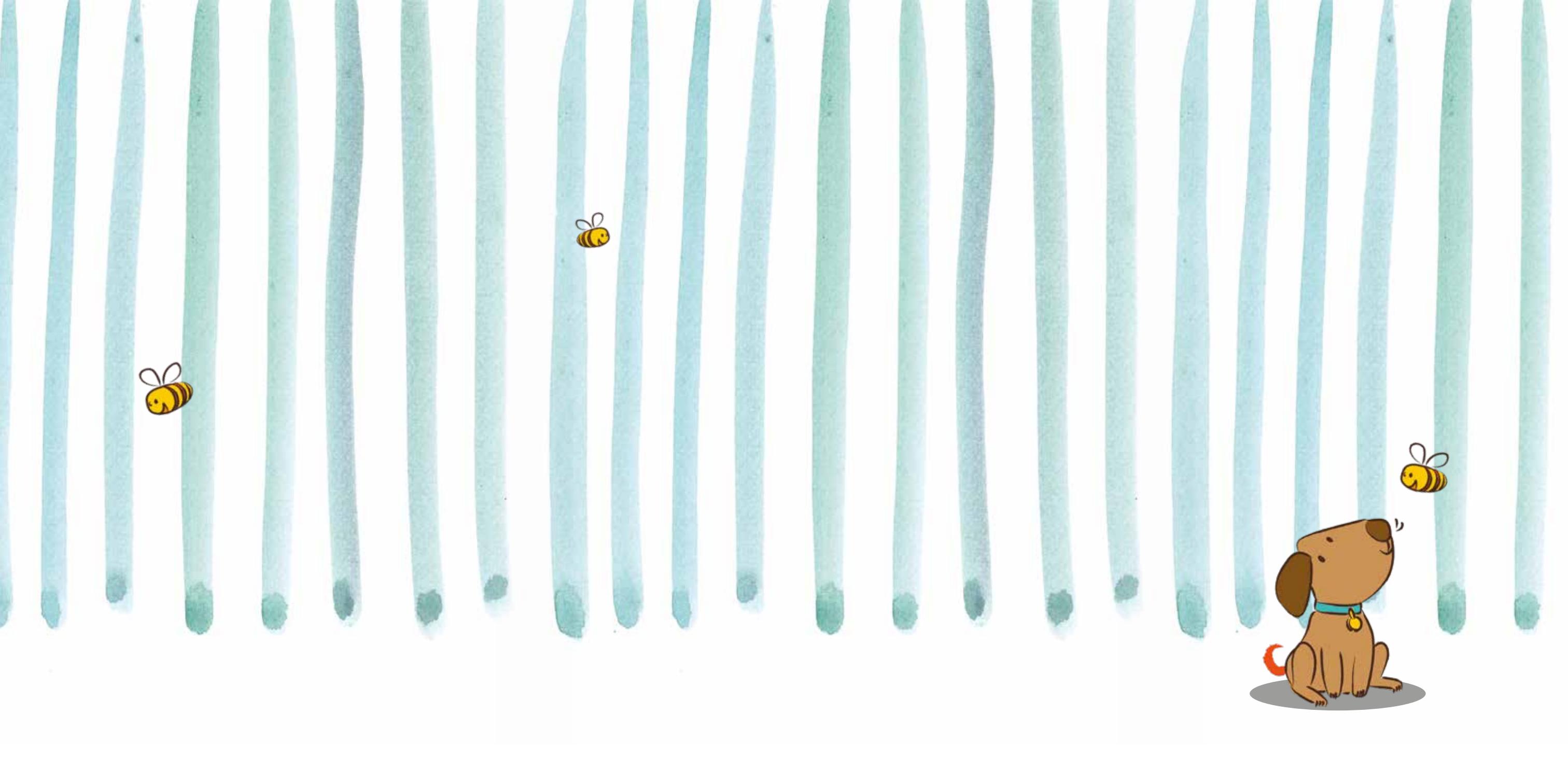
Caroline Faysse • Maïmouna Jallow • Charné Casey

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This book belongs to

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I'm the colour of honey

Illustrated by Caroline Faysse

Written by Maïmouna Jallow

Designed by Charné Casey

Edited by Alison Ziki

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 26 October 2019.

ISBN: 978-1-928497-83-7

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# I'M THE COLOUR OF honey



Caroline Faysse • Maïmouna Jallow • Charné Casey



My name is Amanda. I live  
with my Mummy, my Daddy  
and my dog Porsha.

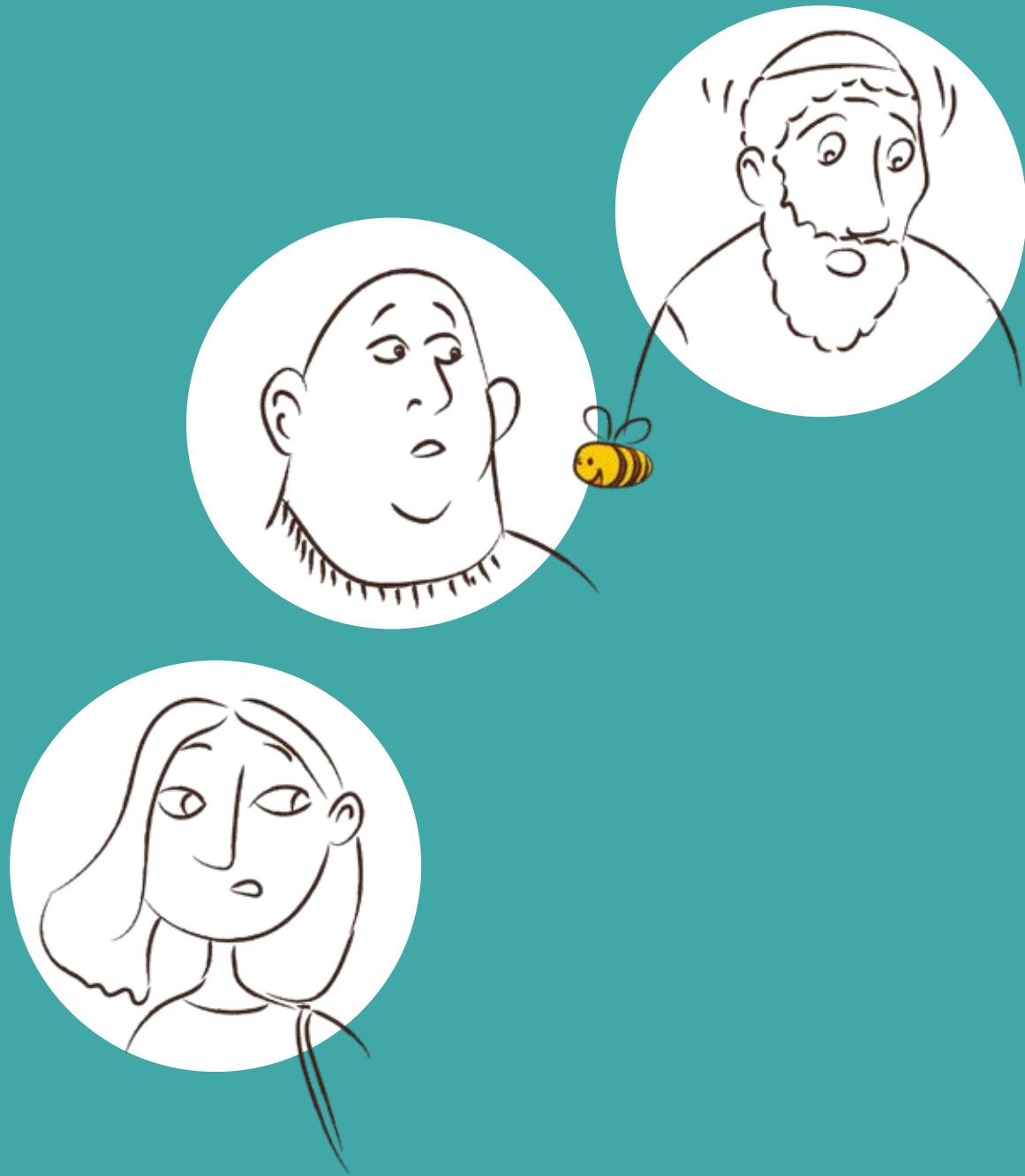
My Daddy says I'm the  
colour of honey.

My Mummy says I look like  
a beautiful sunset.





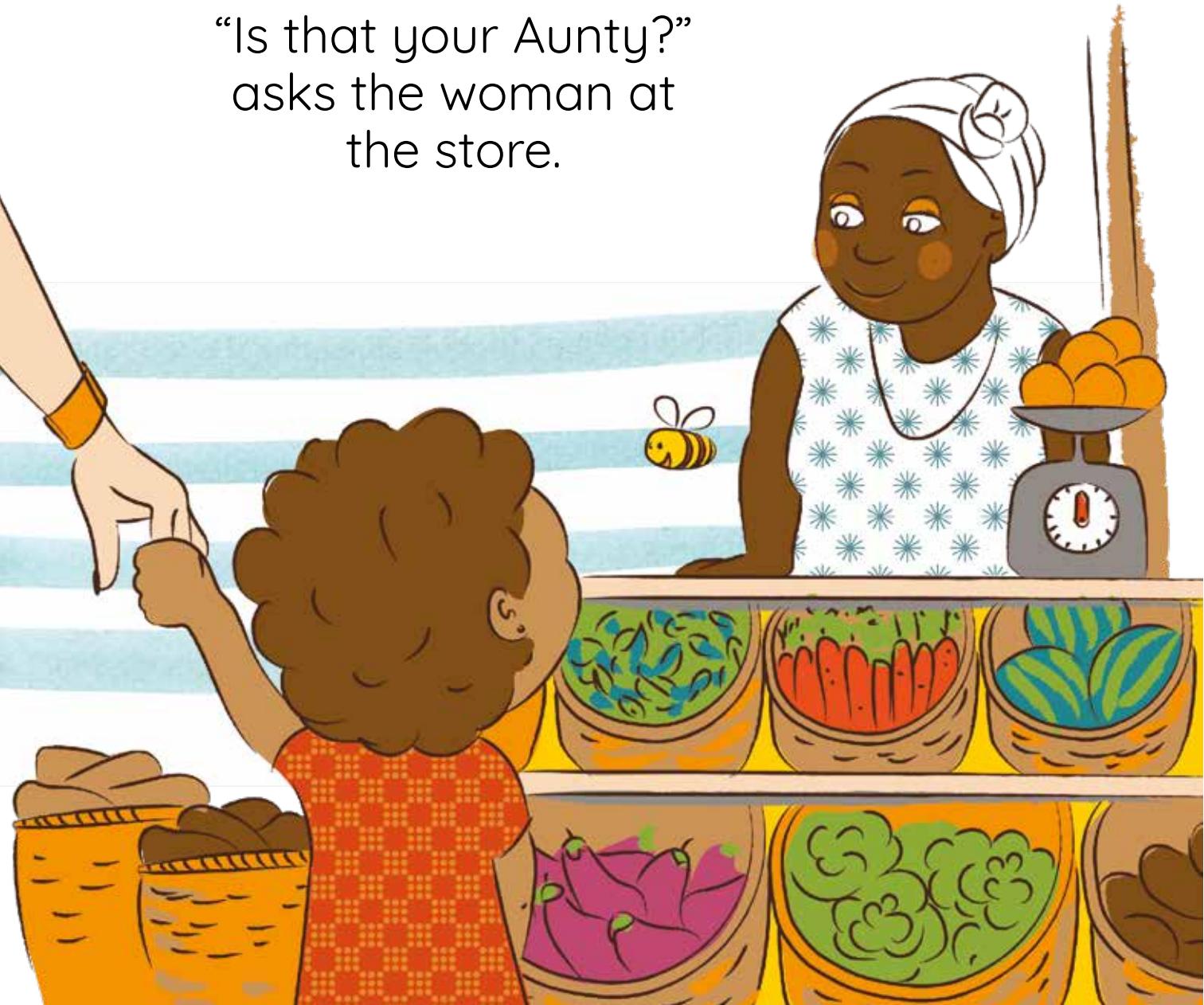
But I don't look like  
either of them.  
Only Porsha is brown like me!



When we go out  
some people stare  
at us, or ask us  
lots of questions.



“Is that your Aunty?”  
asks the woman at  
the store.



“Is that your Teacher?”  
asks the man in the park.



“Why don’t you look like them?”

**“Because I’m the colour of honey. And I look like a beautiful sunset.”**





“But your Daddy is like a night sky,”  
says the woman at the store.

“And your Mummy is as white as  
the blank pages in a book,” says  
the man in the park.



“Why do  
you look so  
different?”





The next day I wrap a towel on my head and swing it around just like Mummy does with her hair.

“Is that your Aunty?” asks the woman at the store.

**“No, that’s my Mummy!”**

I run home and get some black paint.  
I smear it on my face.



“Nice face painting!” says the man in  
the park. He points to Dad and asks,  
“Is that your teacher?”

**“No, he’s  
my Daddy!”**

My tears wash the  
paint away.

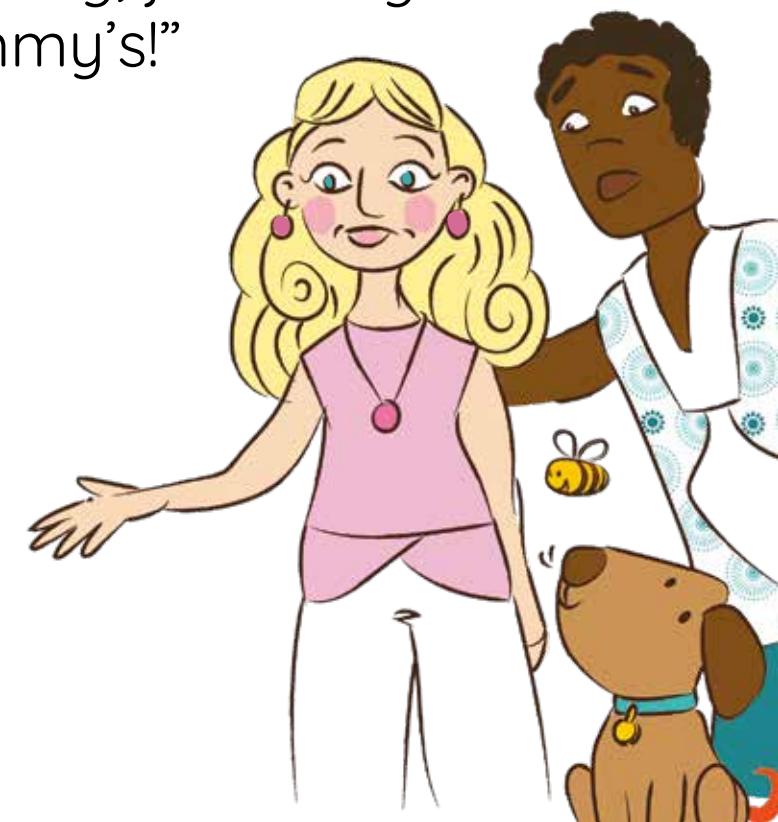


“Why don’t I look like you, mummy and daddy?”

“Amanda, show me that smile, that’s just like your Daddy’s.”

**I don’t feel like smiling.**

“Come on Amanda, look at your dimple. It’s so pretty, just like your Mummy’s!”

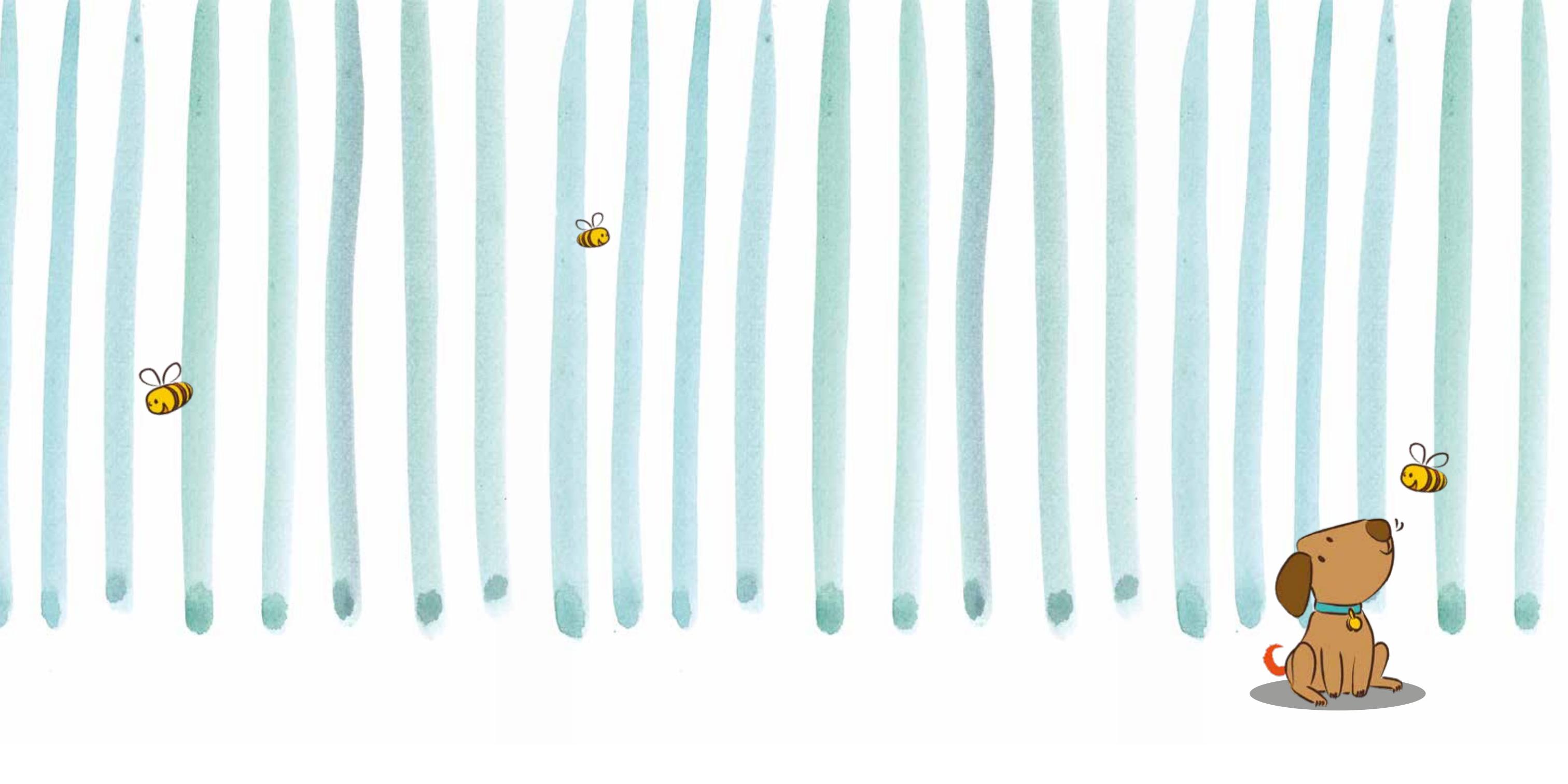


Mummy and Daddy make  
me smile. And I make them  
smile too!

**“Look!” I say, “My teeth are  
white, just like yours.”**

“Yes, and your heart is red,  
just like ours.”





How many colours  
are you?

