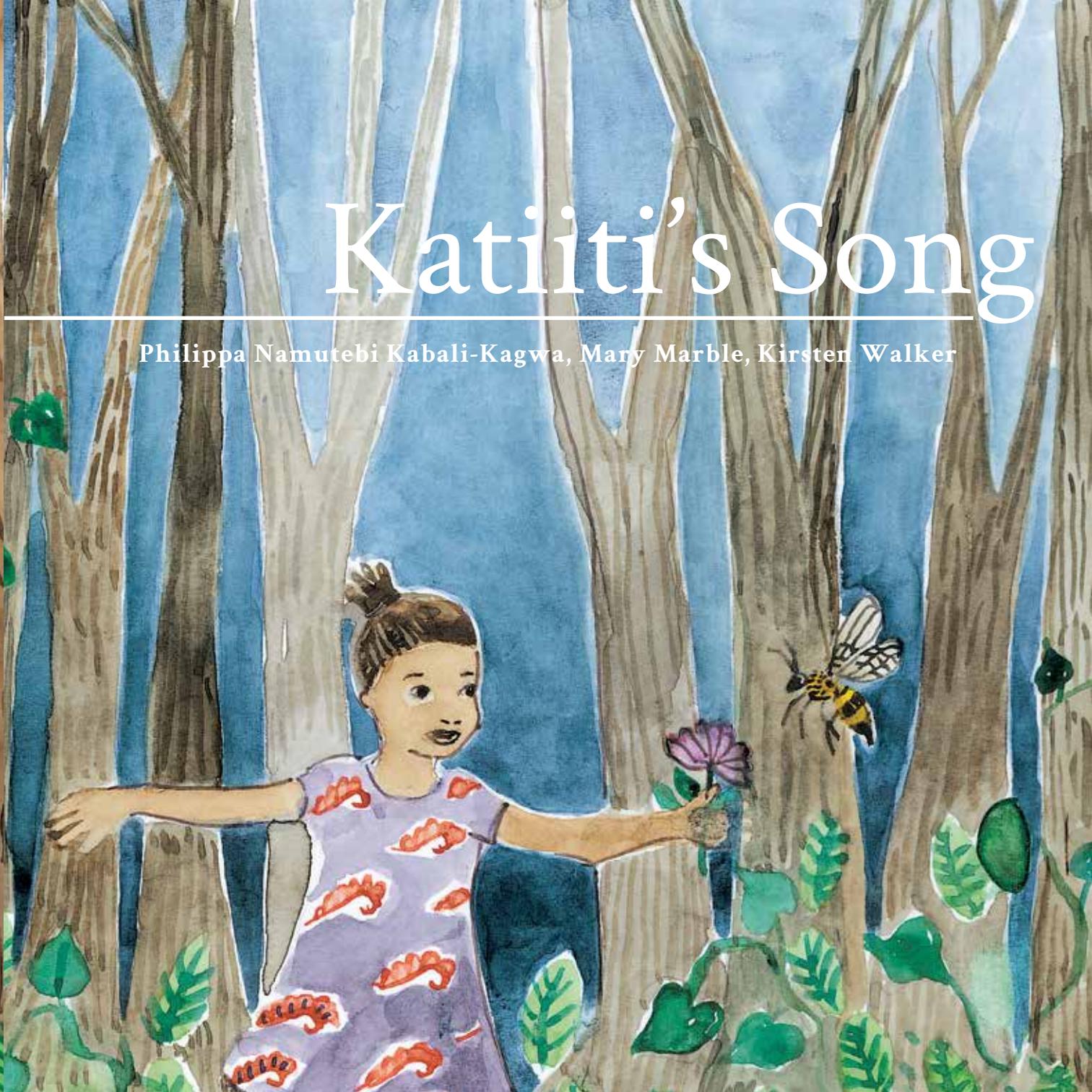


Katiiti's Song

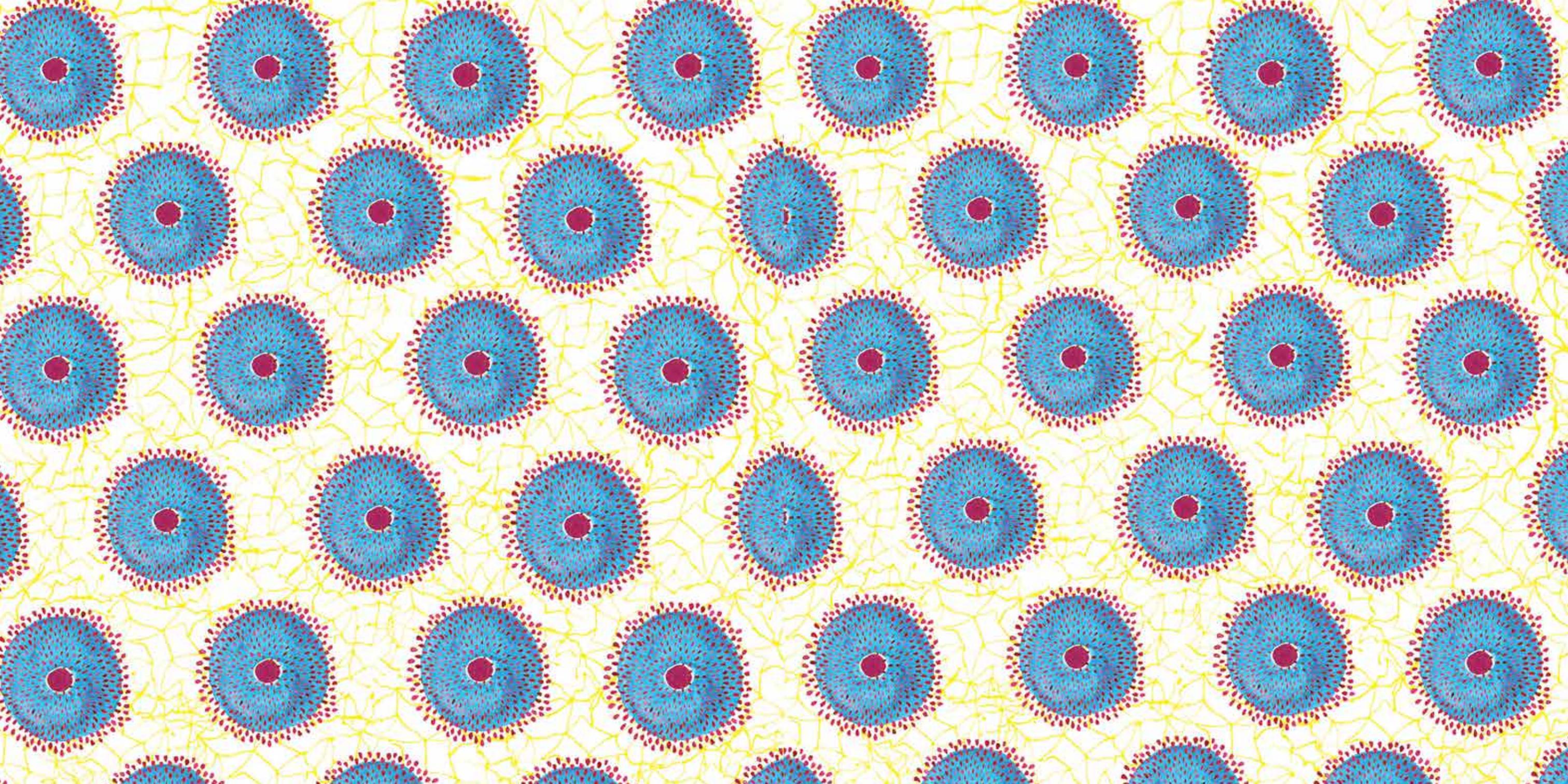
Philippa Namutebi Kabali-Kagwa, Mary Marble, Kirsten Walker



Katiiti's Song

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.

Katiiti's Song

Illustrated by Mary Marble

Written by Philippa Namutebi Kabali-Kagwa

Designed by Kirsten Walker

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Cape Town on 5 March 2016.

ISBN: 978-1-928365-92-1

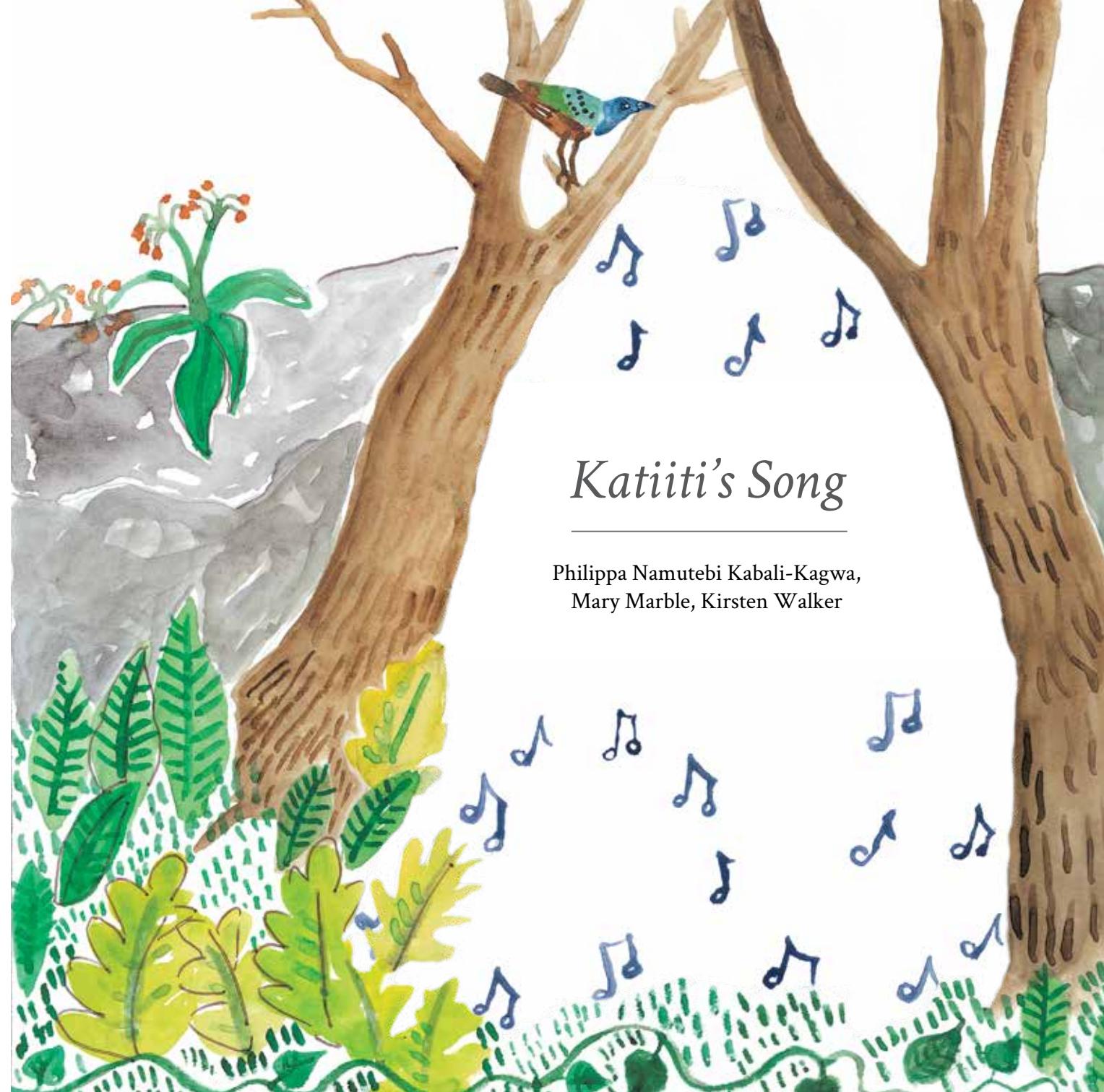
This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 Licence (<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/>). You are free to share (copy and redistribute the material in any medium or format) and adapt (remix, transform, and build upon the material) this work for any purpose, even commercially. 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.



Katiiti's Song

Philippa Namutebi Kabali-Kagwa,
Mary Marble, Kirsten Walker

Katiiti lived in a village next to a forest.



She loved playing in the forest.
Maama told her to be careful.



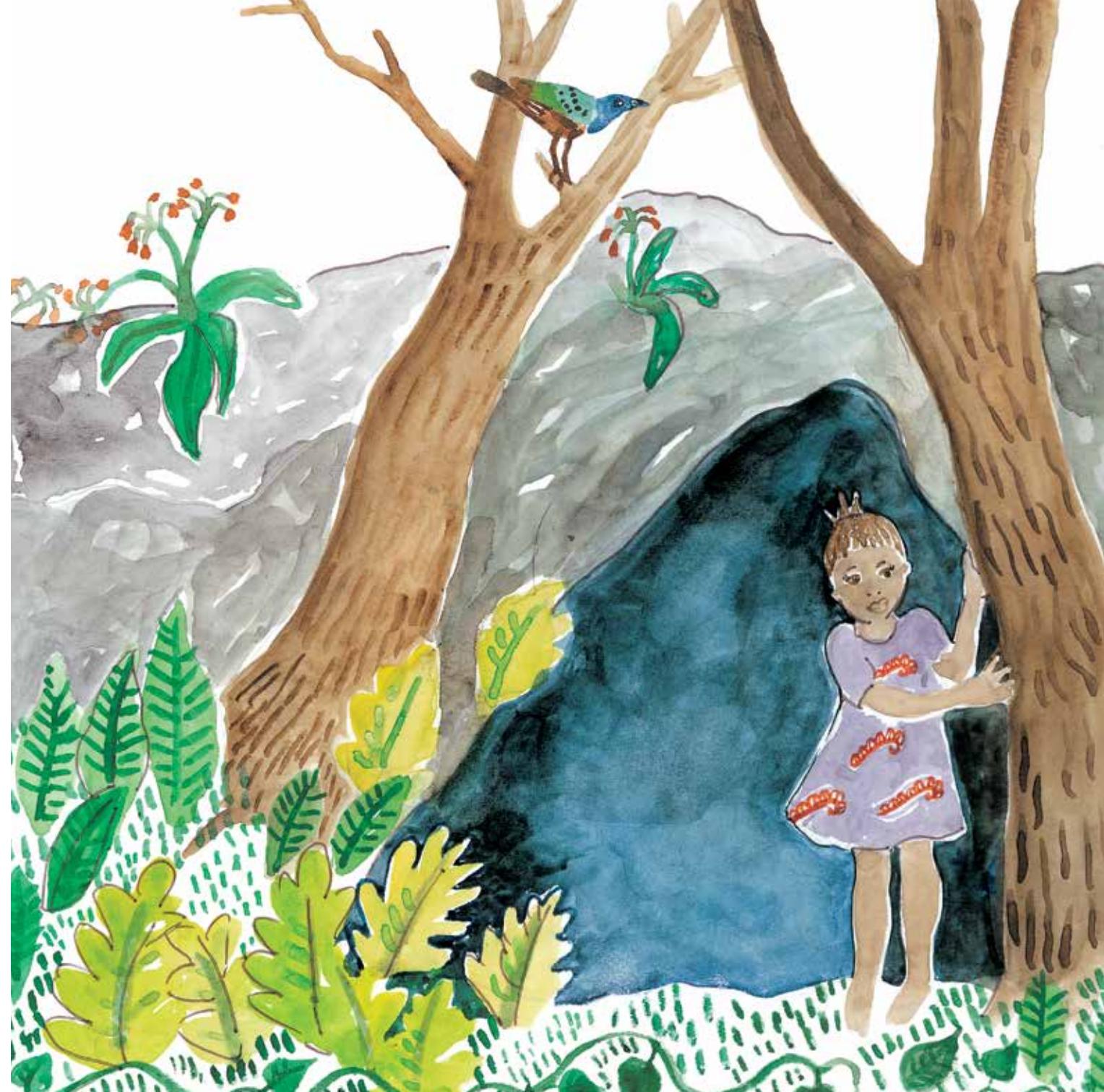
Every day Maama would sing
their special song to call her.



One day, Katiiti bumped into a gorilla.



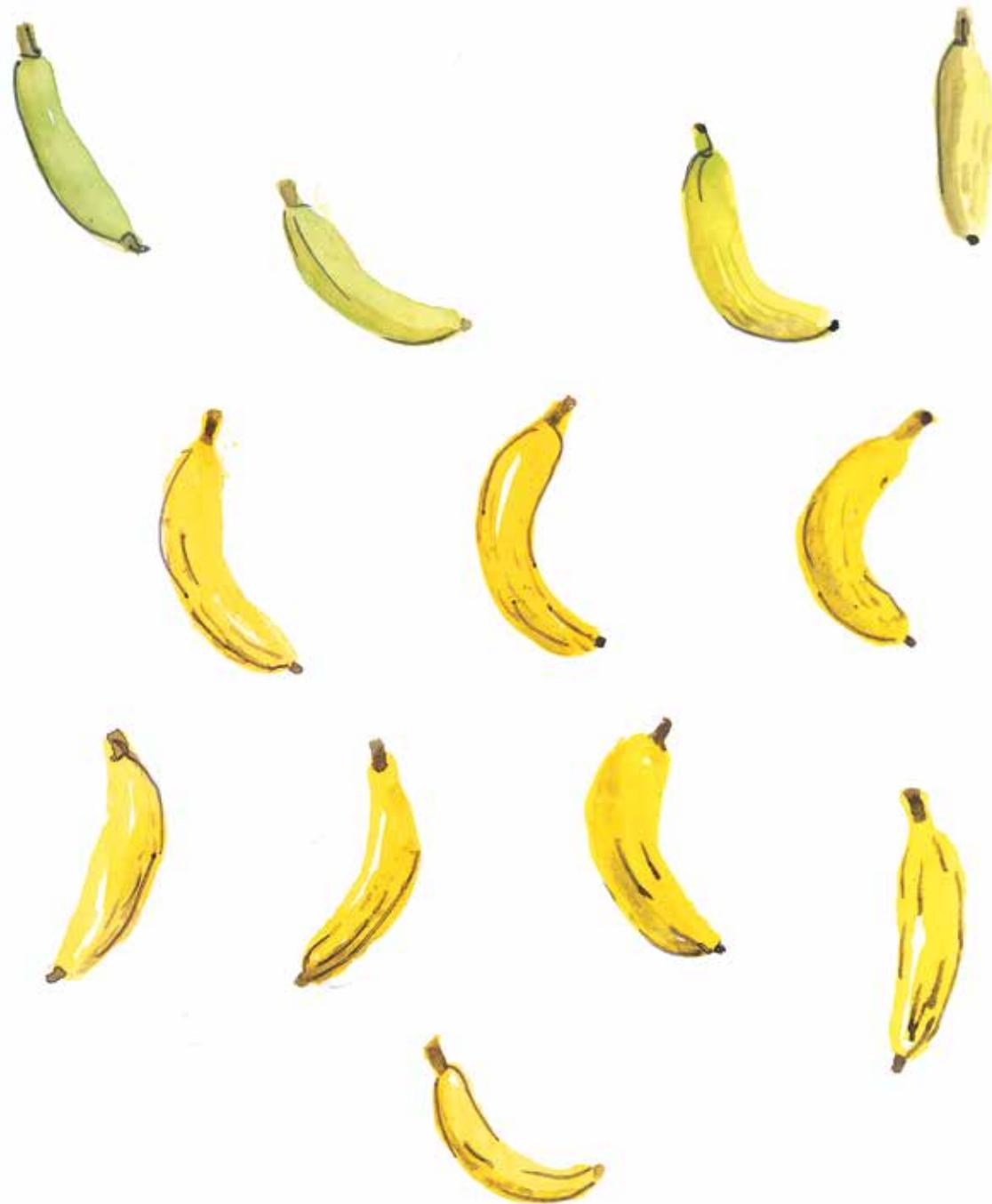
She ran and hid in a cave.



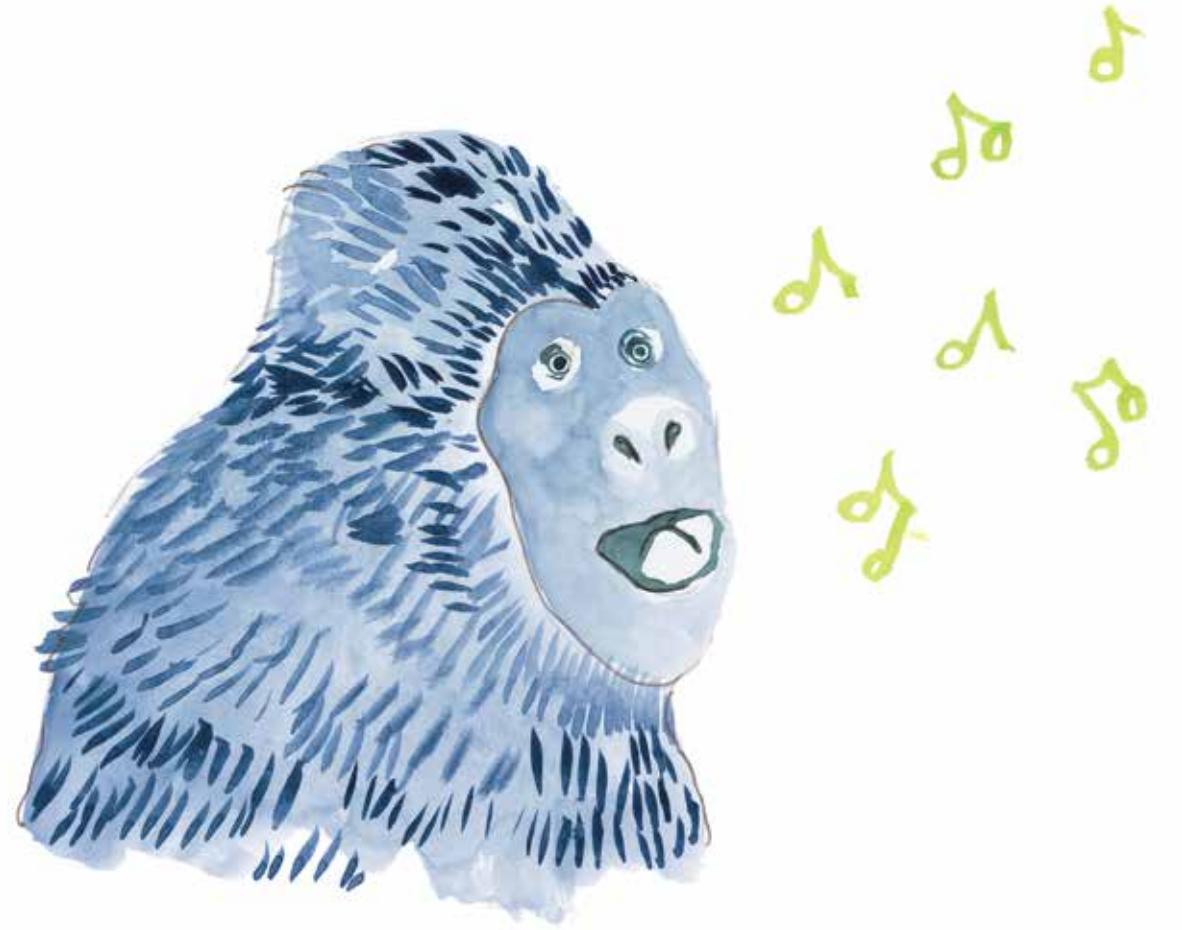
Gorilla came and sang Maama's
song in a gruff voice.



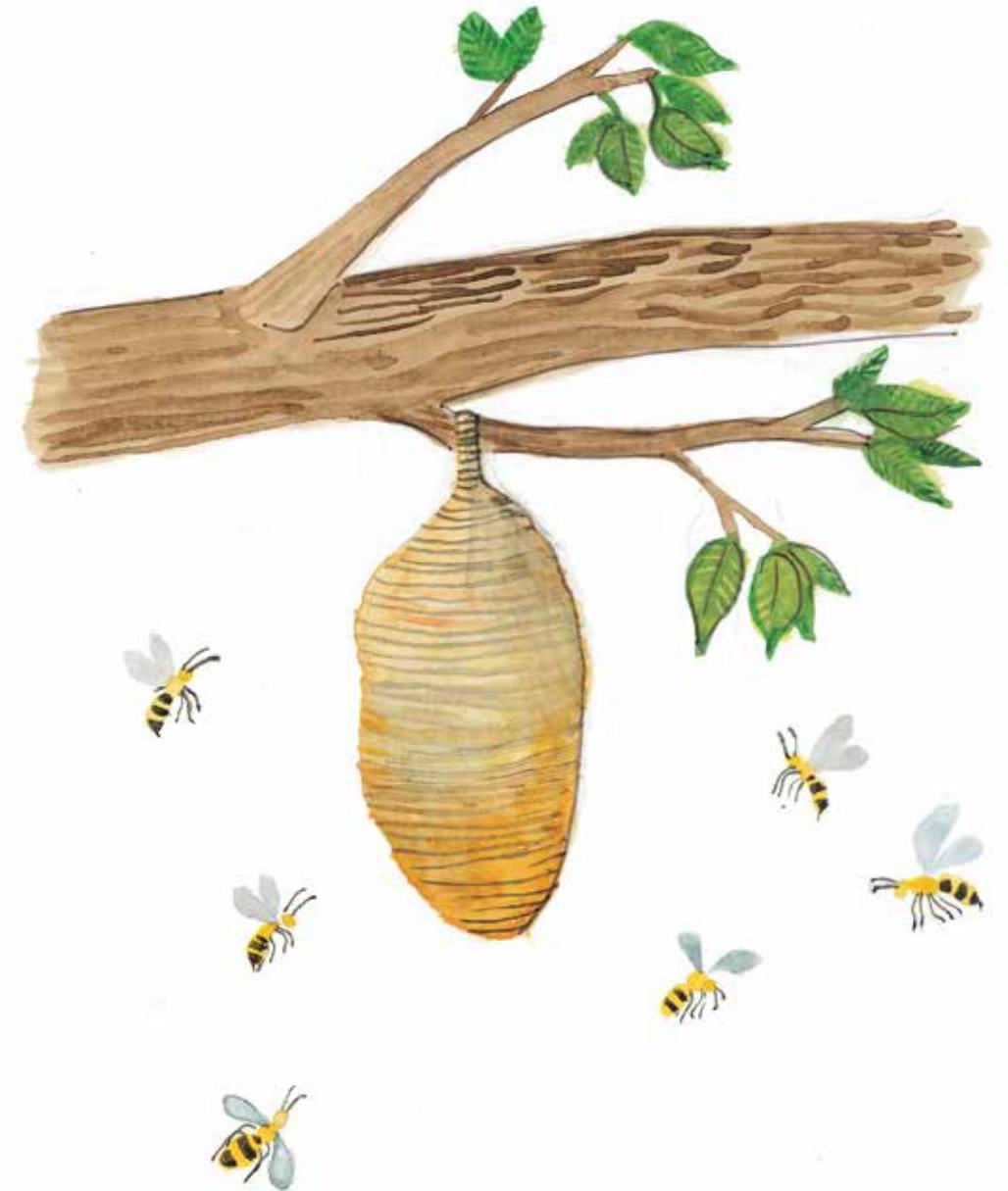
Gorilla ate lots of bananas to
make his voice sweeter.



Gorilla sang sweetishly.



Gorilla went away and ate lots of honey
to make his voice even sweeter.



Gorilla sang as sweetly as Maama.



Maama came just in time to chase away Gorilla.



Katiiti and Maama sang all the way back home.



