

The Sea

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.

The Sea Illustrated by Lauren Nel and Julie Smith-Belton Written by Nicola Rijsdijk Designed by Julie Smith-Belton and Lauren Nel Edited by Ester Levinrad with the help of the Book Dash participants in Cape Town on 19 November 2016. Inspired by Pablo Neruda's Ode to the Sea

ISBN: 978-1-928377-09-2

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.

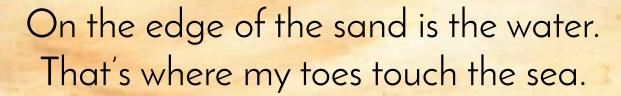
The Sea

Lauren Nel Nicola Rijsdijk Julie Smith-Belton





On a very hot day, on a holiday day, we go to the beach. To the sea. We go to the sea, my family and me.





The waves play a game. They say yes, I say no. They run up to meet me, and I run from the sea.





They say no, I say yes. I run back to the edge. I chase the waves home to the sea.









There is blue. There is sea spray. In the game, I can't be still.

A chasing wave brings me a shell. It leaves it for me on the wet sand.



I find a feather in the dry sand, and I send it on a wave to the sea. Then the waves say yes, and I say yes too.



I have sea and sand in my toes.





Oh, I love the sea.





