



# Tortoise finds his home

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*Tortoise finds his home*

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ISBN: 978-0-9922358-0-2

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# Tortoise finds his home



*Maya Fowler    Katrin Coetzer    Damian Gibbs*





One day Tortoise was walking through  
the veld. He was searching and searching.

He gazed into the distance and squinted  
at the grass.





“Are you looking for something?”

Snail asked.

“Yes, I’m looking for my house.

Have you seen it?”





“No, I haven’t, but I’ll help you look!”

Snail climbed onto Tortoise’s shell.

Tortoise walked on with Snail on his back.

They looked and looked, but there was no sign of a house.









“Are you looking for something?” asked Sparrow.

“Yes, we’re looking for Tortoise’s house. Have you seen it?”

“No, I haven’t, but I’ll help you look!”



Sparrow flapped his wings and whizzed away.

“You’re going too fast!” called Tortoise.

“Alright, then I’ll hop on too.”

Tortoise walked on with Snail and Sparrow perched on his shell. They looked and looked, but there was no sign of a house.







“Are you looking for something?” asked Ladybird.

“Yes, we’re looking for Tortoise’s house. Have you seen it?”









“No, I haven’t, but I’ll help you look!”

Ladybird hopped onto Tortoise’s shell.

Tortoise walked on with Snail and Sparrow  
and Ladybird sitting on his back.

They looked and looked, but there was no  
sign of a house.

A breeze started to blow.





“Are you looking for something?” asked Mouse.

“Yes, Mouse, I’m looking for my house. Have you seen it?”

“No, I haven’t, but I’ll help you look!”







Mouse jumped onto Tortoise's back.

Tortoise walked on with Snail and Sparrow and  
Ladybird and Mouse on his back.





They looked and looked, but there was no sign  
of a house.

The wind swept the leaves off the ground and  
swirled them around Tortoise.





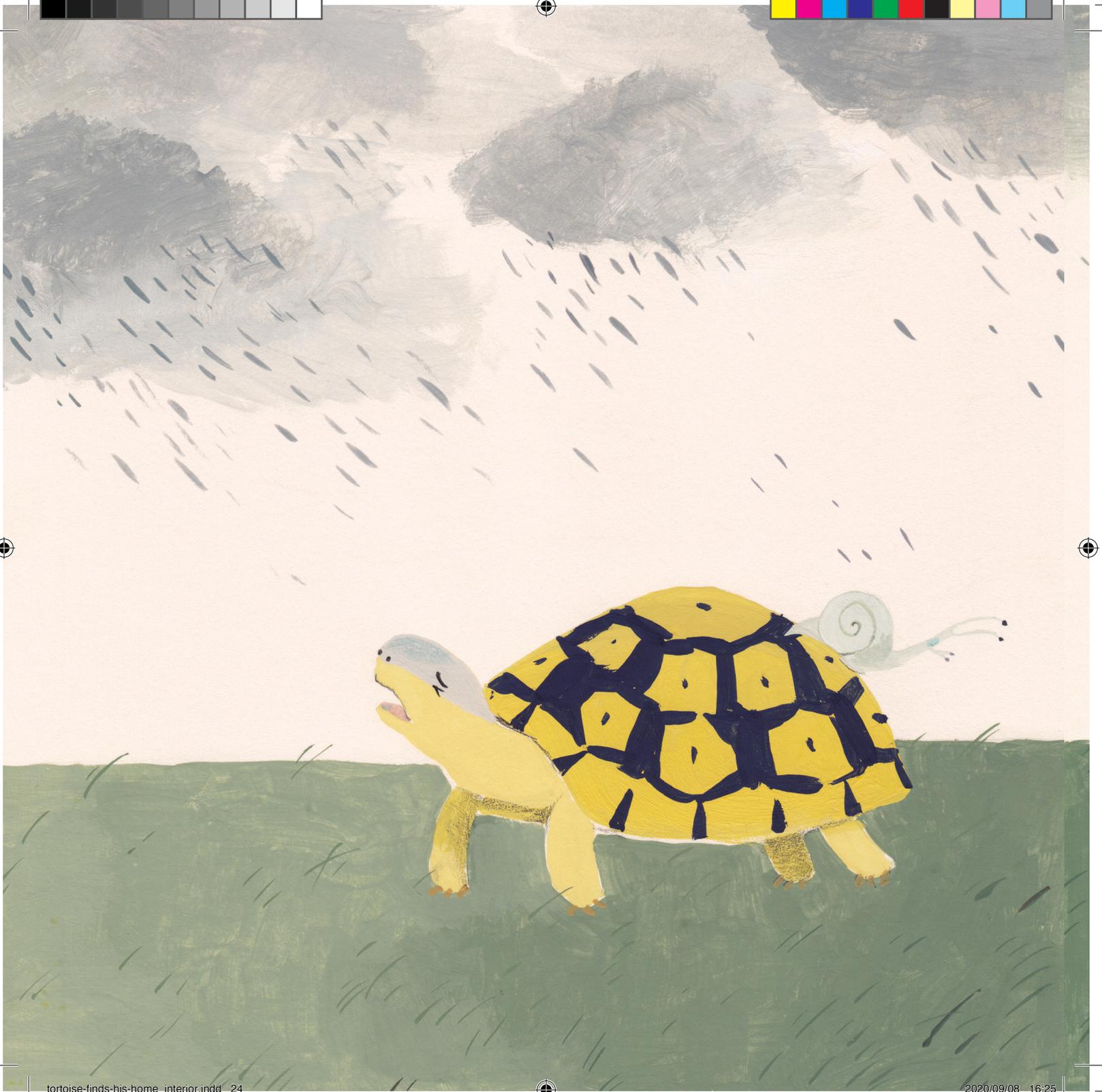


The wind got stronger and stronger.  
The sky turned dark.

“Oh, where is my house?” Tortoise sighed.

Thunder roared in the hills. Lightning flashed  
in the distance. Drip, drip came the rain.

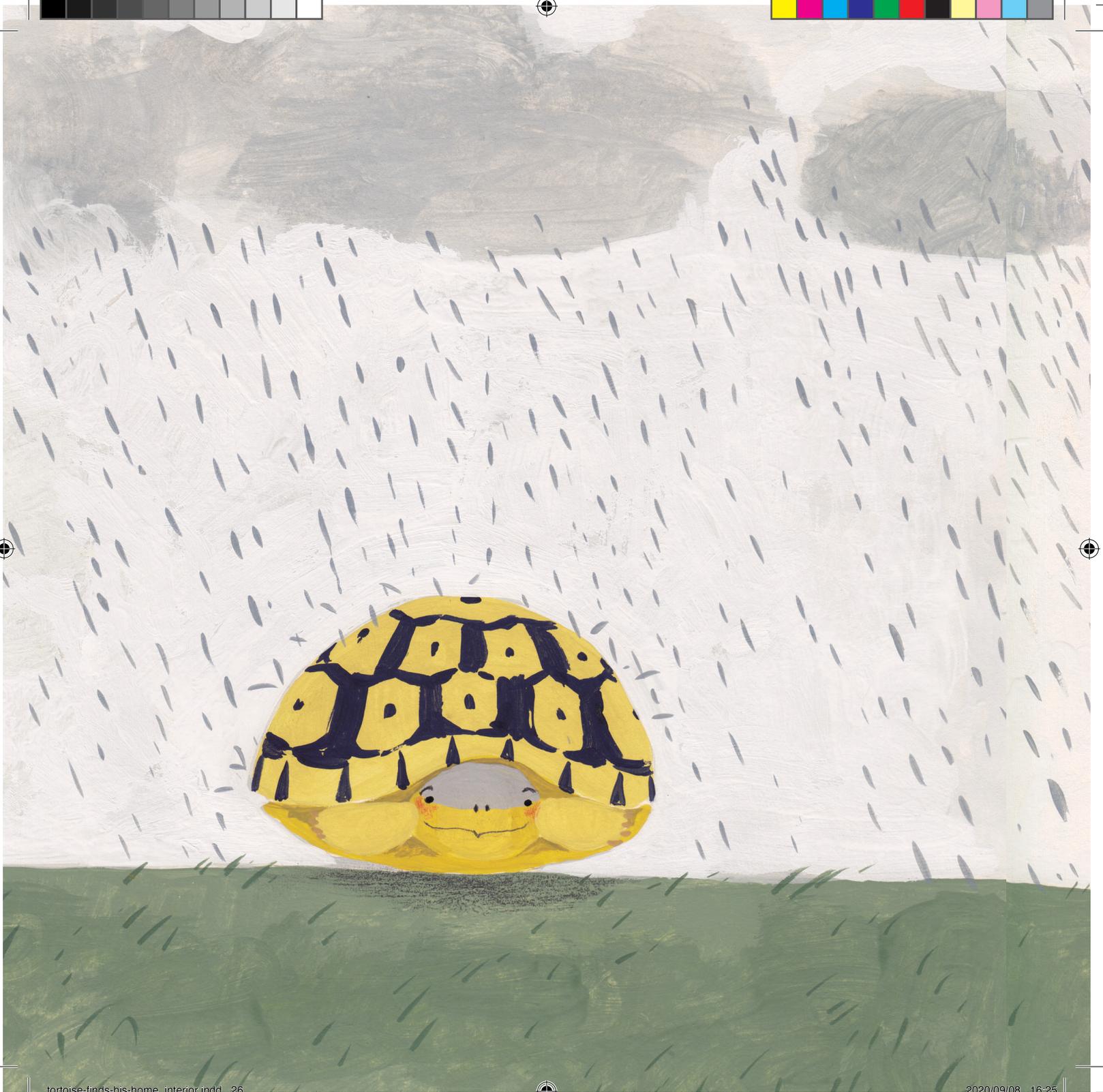
“Oh, where is Tortoise’s house?” asked Snail  
and Sparrow and Ladybird and Mouse.





The wind whirled and whipped and  
blew Snail and Sparrow and Ladybird  
and Mouse right off Tortoise's back.





A painting of a rainy day. The sky is a pale, textured beige, filled with numerous dark grey, teardrop-shaped raindrops falling from top to bottom. In the foreground, a dark green, textured ground represents grass. A small, light-colored tortoise with a spiral shell is moving towards the right. To its right, a small red and black ladybug is also moving. On the right side of the image, a portion of a grey wing with dark blue spots is visible, suggesting a bird flying nearby. The overall style is soft and painterly.

“Eek!” squeaked Tortoise with a fright,  
and he shrank back into his shell.

It was warm and cosy inside.

“Oh, here is my house!”





“Oh, here is Tortoise’s house!”



