

Journeying Towards My Aspirations





I WANT TO BE...

“Look,” Nali says.
“There’s Mum.”



“When I grow up, I want to be a police officer, too. Like Mum!”



“I want to be a barber,
like Dad,” Elina says.





“I like flowers,” Nali says.
“I could also sell flowers
when I grow up.”



“I could also become a bus driver,” says Elina.



“Oh, I like ice-cream,”
Nali says. “Imagine
selling ice-cream all day!”







“I want to learn how to cook,” Elina says.
“Like Grandma?”
“Yes!”





“I want to learn how to read,”
says Nali.
Elina grabs a book.
“Let me read for
you,” she says.





