

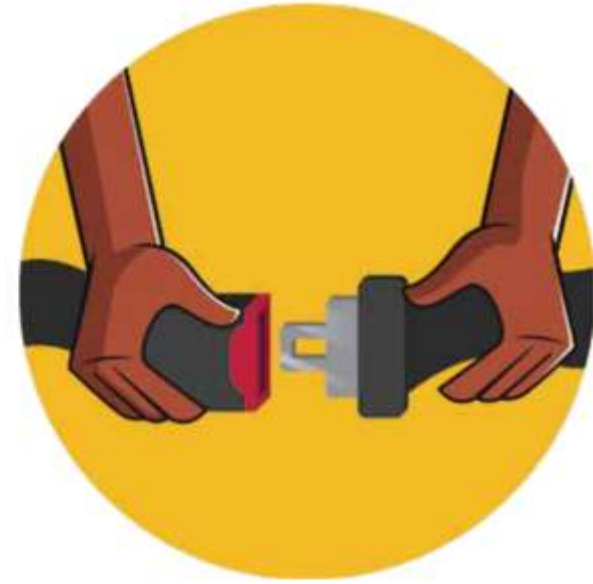
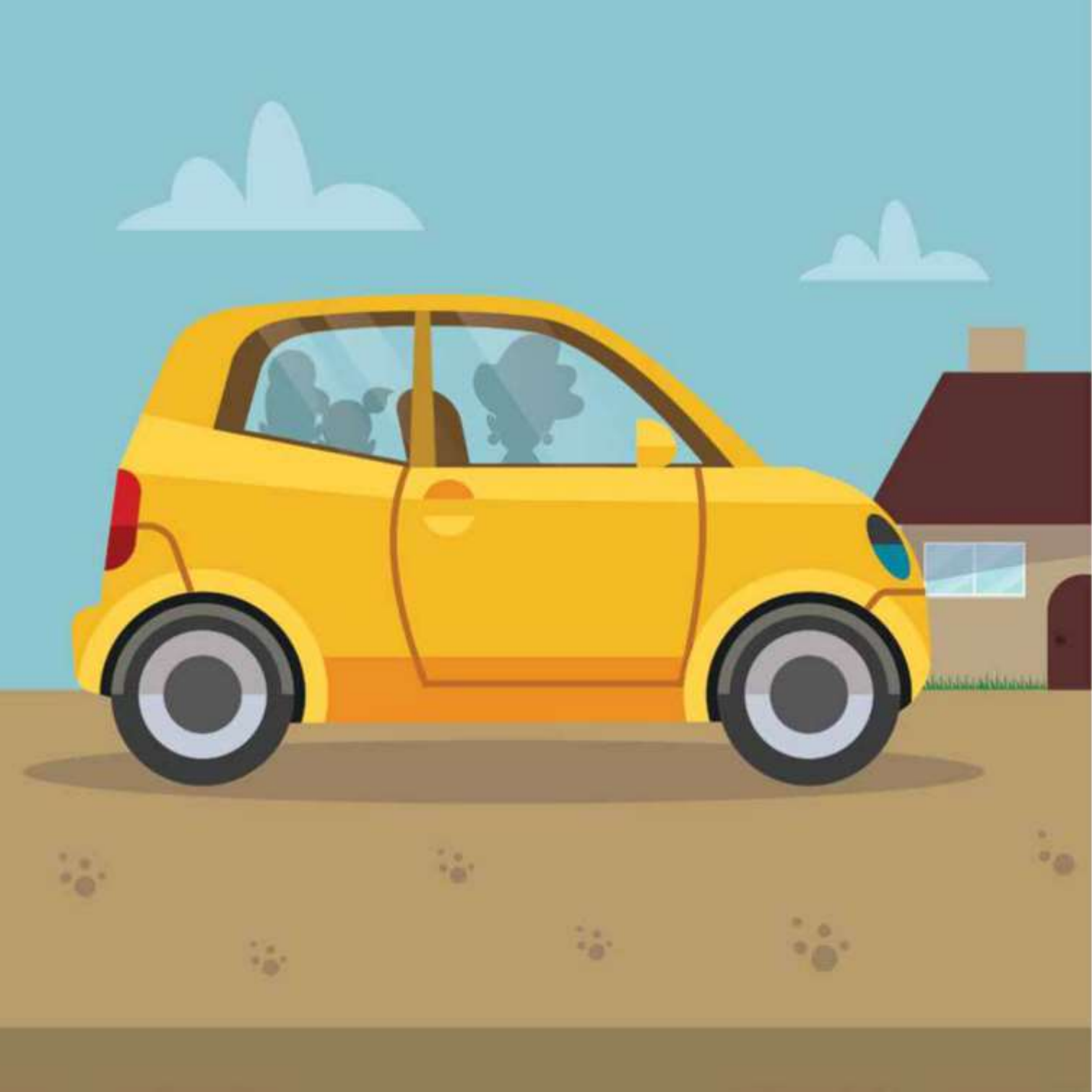
The Presents of a Boy





Kopano and Rea are going to town for the first time ever!





“Remember to fasten your seatbelts,”
Mama says.

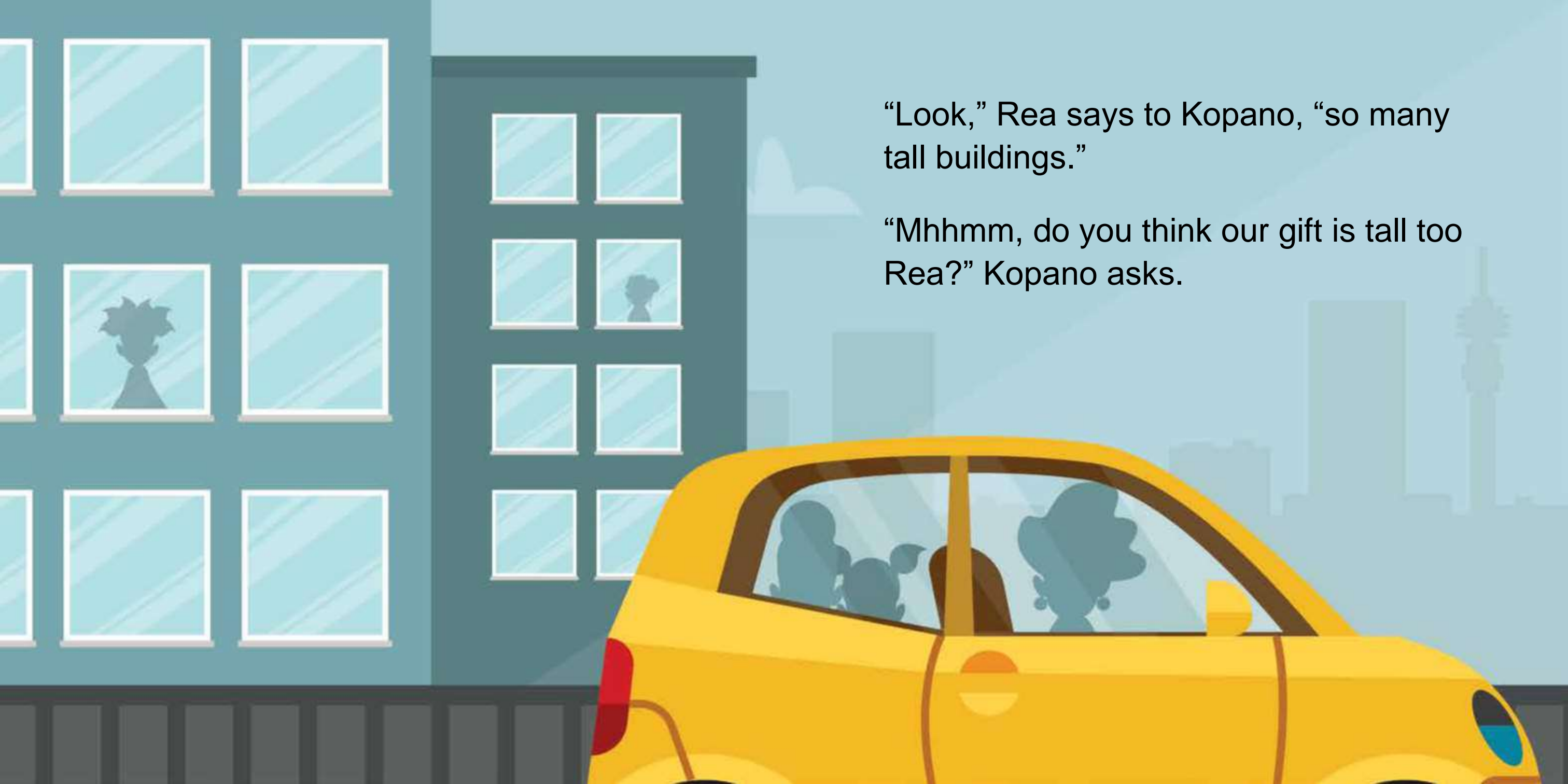
“Auntie Boi has sent you girls a gift and
we’re going to collect it at the big post
office in town.”

“We can’t wait to see the gift Mama,” the
girls say and off they go.

“The Nelson Mandela Bridge leads us into town,” Mama says.

“Mhhmm, Nelson Mandela Bridge,” Kopano says.





“Look,” Rea says to Kopano, “so many tall buildings.”

“Mhhmm, do you think our gift is tall too Rea?” Kopano asks.

“Look,” Kopano says to Rea, “so many fruits and vegetables.”

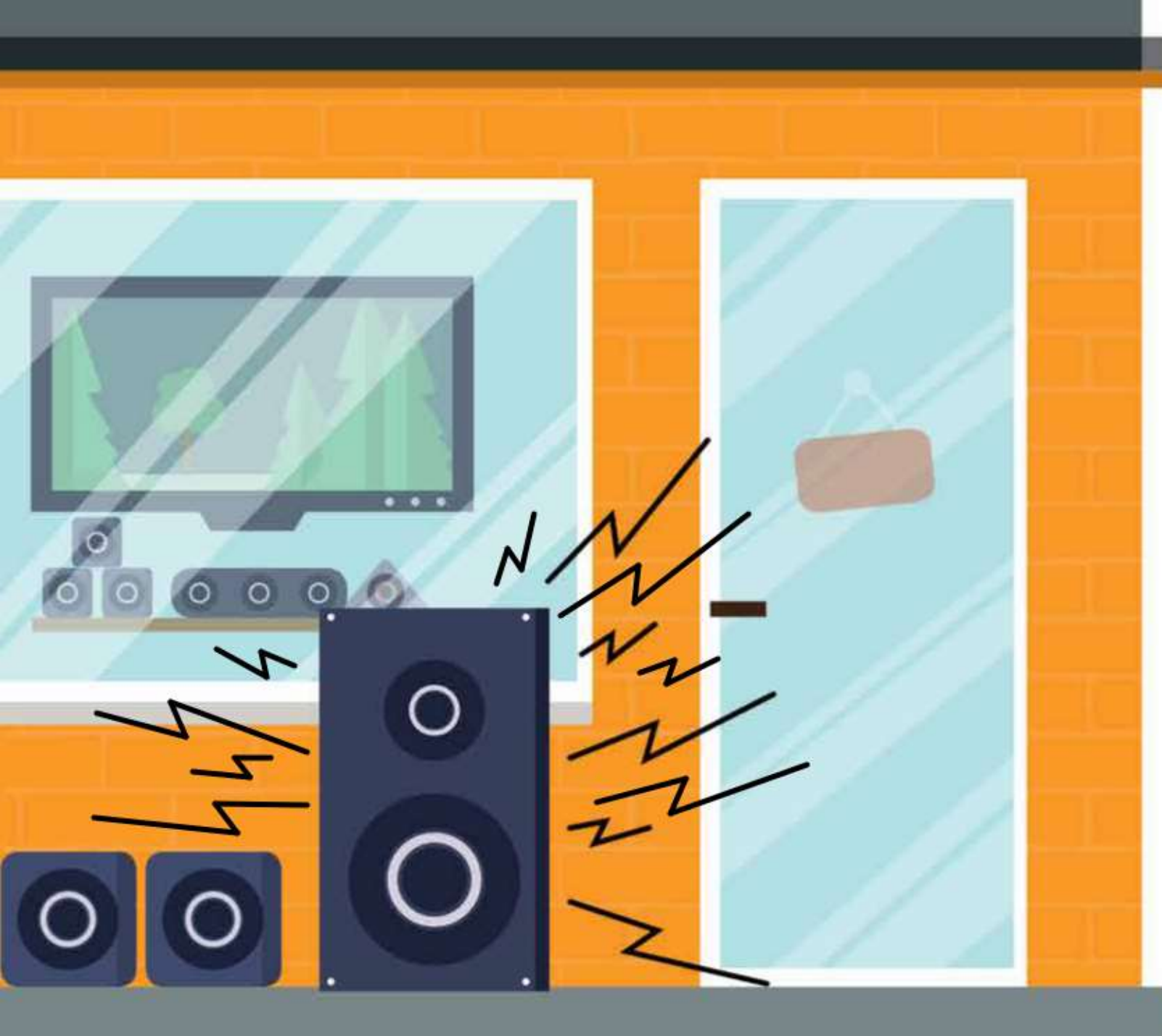
“Mhhmm, do you think our gift tastes yummy?” Rea asks Kopano.



“Look,” Rea says to Kopano, “traditional clothes!”

“Mhhmm, do you think Auntie Boi bought us traditional clothes?” Kopano asks.





“Wow, it’s like one big party,” Kopano and Rea say.

“Maybe your gift sings a loud song,” Mama says smiling.

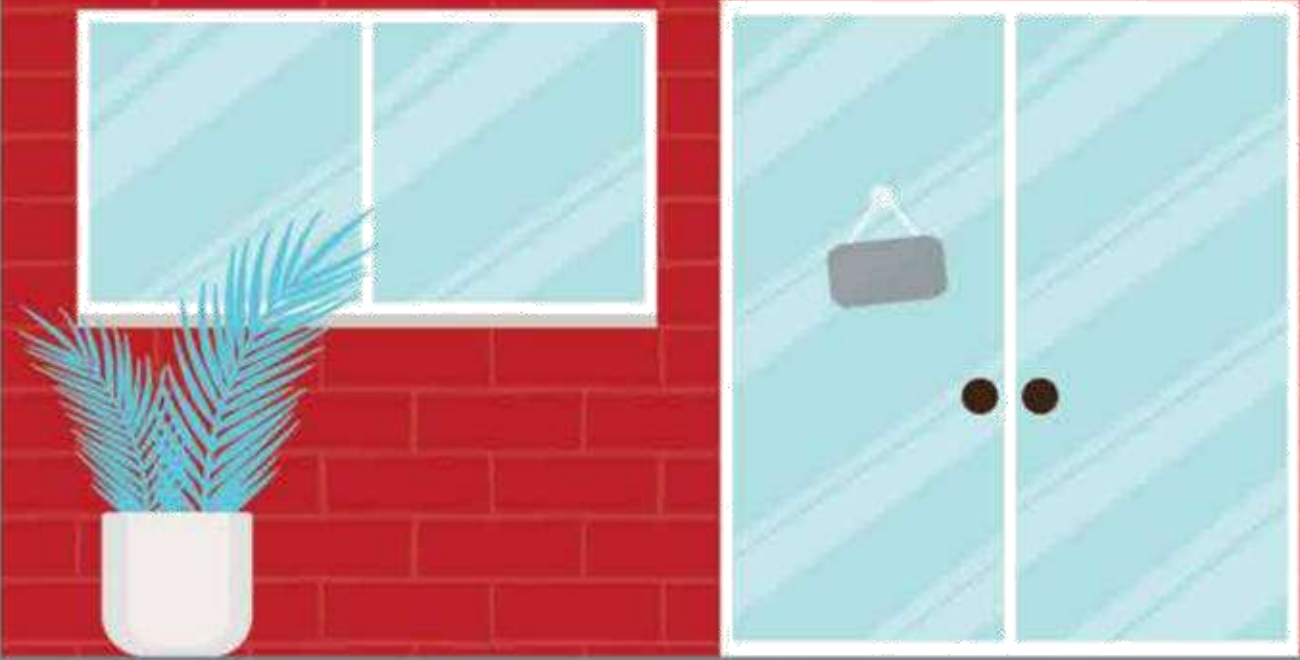
“Mhhmm, we love loud songs,” the girls say.



“We are here!” Mama says.



 **POST OFFICE**





“Do you think it’s tall like the buildings we saw?” Rea asks.

“No,” Kopano says. Rea takes the box and smells it.

“Do you think it tastes yummy like the fruit and veg we saw?”

“No,” Rea says.

Kopano shakes the box again. “It doesn’t make a loud noise like the speakers we passed.”

“And I don’t think it’s traditional clothes either,” Rea says.

Kopano and Rea sit
down right there on the
floor of the post office
and open the box.





“Those are Maasai dolls,” Mama says to the girls.

“Maasai dolls from Kenya,” Kopano says.

“We love these dolls!” Rea says.





Mama takes a picture of the girls and sends it to Auntie Boi.



