A SLICE OF CAKE

A story of love, hope, and sharing
For younger readers

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All About us!

A mother, teacher, and an educational consultant, Nebras Hassan began writing *A Slice of Cake* as a response to the events that took place annually in schools, celebrating International Day. Nebras Hassan was nominated in the Al Ain Times as the Teacher Feature of the year in 2007. She was described by her students as being “fun and exciting especially when she reads stories”.

Determined to share her enthusiasm for reading with young children she began writing. She uses her skills and experiences to combine all the educational elements in an engaging way to young readers. Nebras shares these skills with teachers when she delivers workshops on reading.

Growing up in London then getting married in Manchester and finally moving to the UAE, Nebras’s circle of friends are multicultural and represent all the flavours of the world. She wanted to reflect this in her book, *A Slice of Cake*, which emphasizes the importance of sharing and being tolerant with one another, regardless of culture, colour, or religion.

Terry loves drawing, painting and telling silly stories, he met Nebras in the United Arab Emirates where they were both teaching and it wasn’t long before they were plotting a children’s novel. They had fun deciding how the characters would look and how best to share this lovely story. Terry was delighted to be given the opportunity to be involved in such a super project, that was all about sharing and cooperation no matter where we live, who we are, and what we believe.
It is Snozz's birthday. He rushed to his mum to see if she had baked a cake.

“Have you made my birthday cake?”

Mum looked very sad and explained,

“I have run out of flour and eggs.”

Snozz knew that you can’t make a cake without flour and eggs.
“Don't worry. Let's go to Earth and borrow some flour and eggs.” said Mum.

Snozz and Mum got into their spaceship and fastened their seat belts.

“YIPPEE!” yelled Snozz as the spaceship took off.
Very soon they saw themselves hanging off the Statue
Of Liberty in the United States of America.

“Oh dear! I never get my parking right!” said Mum.

“It's a good job I've packed the parachutes.” she
reassured Snozz.
Walking to the nearest house they knocked on the door.

As the door opened a lovely smell rushed out and there stood a lady wearing an apron.

“Oh hi di!” Said the lady. “Can I help you?”

“We have come to borrow some flour and eggs. I am going to bake my son a birthday cake,” Mum explained.

“Oh, I am very sorry, I have just used the last of the flour and eggs to bake a cake. You can have a slice of my cake,” she offered.

Mum and Snozz thanked her for the cake and headed back to the Spaceship.

“Don’t worry Snozz, we will go next door to Peru. I’ve heard it is a beautiful country. We will surely find flour and eggs there,” said Mum.
Soon they landed in a city called Machu Picchu.

“Do you know it’s built on a mountain?” Mum asked.

Mum and Snozz walked down the mountain and knocked on one of the doors.

As the door opened, a lovely smell rushed out and the stood a lady wearing an apron.

“Hola” said the lady, “How can I help you?”

Mum answered, “We have come to borrow some flour and eggs. I am going to bake my son a birthday cake.”

The Peruvian lady explained that she had just used the last of the flour and eggs to bake a cake.

“You can have a slice of my cake.” she offered.

Mum and Snozz thanked her and headed back to the Spaceship.
“We will visit another country,” said Mum.

“YIPPEE!” screamed Snozz as the spaceship took off.
Very soon Mum and Snozz landed on a very big clock.

“Where are we?” asked Snozz.

“We have landed in England on Big Ben,” explained Mum. “It’s good we still have our parachutes!”

They knocked on a door as they were walking. As the door opened a lovely smell rushed out and there stood a lady wearing an apron.

“Hello,” said the lady. “How can I help you?”

Mum answered. “We have come to borrow some flour and eggs. I am going to bake my son a birthday cake.”

The British lady explained that she had just used the last of the flour and eggs to bake a cake.

“You can have a slice of my cake.” she offered.
Snozz and Mum thanked her for the cake and headed back to the spaceship.
“Let’s go to Africa,” said Mum.

Mum and Snozz landed outside of the Pyramids of Egypt.

“My what are those buildings?” asked Snozz.

“These are tombs for the Egyptian Pharaohs,” replied Mum.
Mum and Snozz walked down the road and knocked on one of the doors.

As the door opened, a lovely smell rushed out and there stood a lady wearing an apron.

“Ahlan!” said the lady, “How can I help you?”

Mum answered, “We have come to borrow some flour and eggs. I am going to bake my son a birthday cake.”

The Egyptian lady explained that she had just used the last of the flour and eggs to bake a cake.

“You can have a slice of my cake,” she offered.

Snozz and Mum thanked her for the cake and headed back to the spaceship.
“Let’s go to the UAE, to a city called Dubai which has a rich collection of buildings.” said Mum

They saw a beautiful building called the Burj Al Arab, that is built to look like the sail of a Dhow.
Mum and Snozz walked down the road and knocked on one of the doors.

As the door opened a lovely smell rushed out and there stood a lady wearing an apron.

“Marhaba!” said the lady, “How can I help you?”

Mum answered, “We have come to borrow some flour and eggs. I am going to bake my son a birthday cake.”

The Emirati lady explained that she had just used the last of the flour and eggs to bake a cake.

“You can have a slice of my cake,” she offered.

Snozz and Mum thanked her for the cake and headed back to the spaceship.
“Where are we headed now Mum?” asked Snozz.

“To China,” said Mum. The spaceship landed on a very long wall.

“This is the Great Wall of China.” explained Mum.
Walking along the wall they found a lady with a basket.

“Ni hao,” said the lady, “how can I help you?”

Mum answered, “We have come to borrow some flour and eggs. I am going to bake my son a birthday cake.”

The Chinese lady explained that she had just used the last of the flour and eggs to bake a cake.

“You can have a slice of my cake,” she offered.
Snozz and Mum thanked her for the cake and headed back to the spaceship.

Not long after Mum and Snozz found themselves in a COUNTRY full of colour and the lovely smell of spices.
“Where are we?” asked Snozz.

“We are outside the Taj Mahal in India,” replied Mum.

Leaving the Taj Mahal they found a house with children playing outside.

They knocked the door. As the door opened a lovely smell rushed out and there stood a lady wearing an apron.

“Shub dhin” said the lady, “How may I help you?”

We have come to borrow some flour and eggs. I am going to bake my son a birthday cake.” Mum answered.

“You can have a slice of my cake,” she offered.

The Indian lady explained that she had just used the last of the flour and eggs to bake a cake.
Mum and Snozz thanked her for the cake and headed back to the spaceship.

“Let’s try and visit the last country on our trip, Australia.” Said Mum.
The spaceship landed on Ayers Rock which is the world’s largest rock.

Walking down the road they came upon an Aboriginal woman.

“Kaya,” said the lady, “How can I help you?”

“We have come to borrow some flour and eggs. I am going to bake my son a birthday cake.” Mum answered.

The Aboriginal woman explained that she had just used the last of the flour and eggs to bake a cake.

“You can have a piece of my cake,” she offered.

Snozz and Mum thanked her and headed back to the spaceship.
They returned to the spaceship to put the 8\textsuperscript{th} piece of cake with the rest.

Snozz screamed with joy “Look Mum I have a full cake now!”

Snozz and Mum took the cake and flew back home to celebrate Snozz’s 8\textsuperscript{th} birthday.