What if...?

This book belongs to
What if...?
Illustrated by Mary-Anne Hampton
Written by Cristy Zinn
Designed by Julie Smith-Belton
with the help of the Book Dash participants in Durban on 7 November 2015.

ISBN: 978-1-928318-35-4

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.
Nandi sat on the blue steps of her house.
She was wondering...
What if jelly beans made you jump really high?

You could get to school in one big leap!
What if goats and chickens could talk?

Would they tell good jokes?
What if houses were rocket ships?

Your family could go on holidays to the moon!
What if no one had to cook?

What if supper just arrived on the table?
(And it was always your favourite.)
What if ice-lollies never melted?
They could last all summer.
What if the pictures in books flew around your head when Dad read to you?
What if my pink gumboots were magical?

I could run faster than my big brother!
What if you squeezed your eyes shut and...
“Nandi, what are you doing?” asked Nandi’s big brother.

Nandi sat back on the step with a big smile on her face.
“Just wondering,” she said.