





Grandpa's gold

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with the help of the Book Dash participants at Cape Town
on 28 June 2014.

ISBN: 978-0-9922358-5-7

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ELSABÉ MILANDRI MATHILDE DE BLOIS**





The children were talking about their Grandpas.

My Grandpa can build a tower
to the sky, said Giraffe.

Once he built a skyscraper for
a king.



My Grandpa can fish for anything in the sea, said Cheetah.

Once he caught a whale and kept it in his bath.



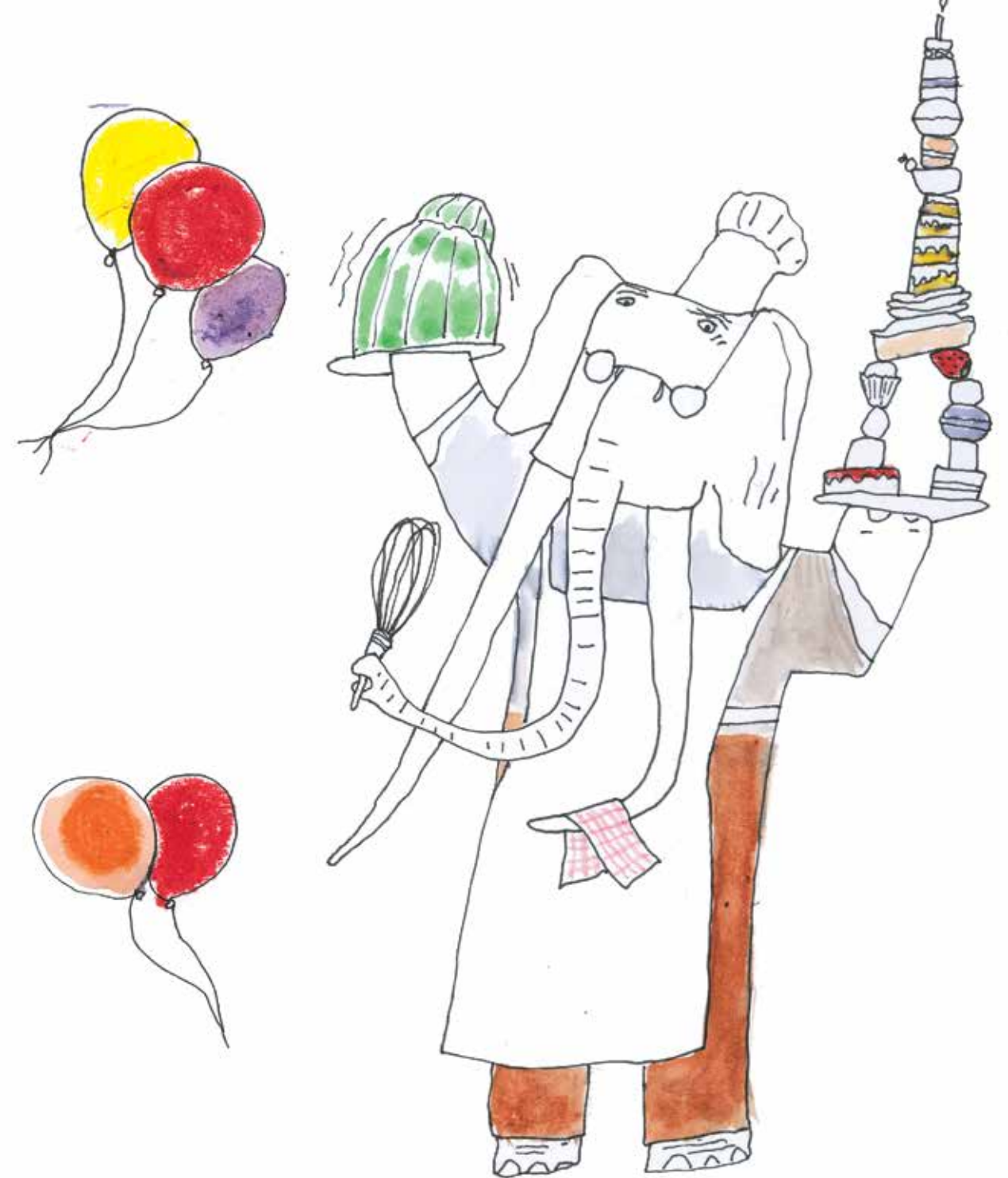
My Grandpa can climb to
the clouds in the sky, said
Mountain Goat.

He climbed the tallest
mountain in the world,
in just four hours.



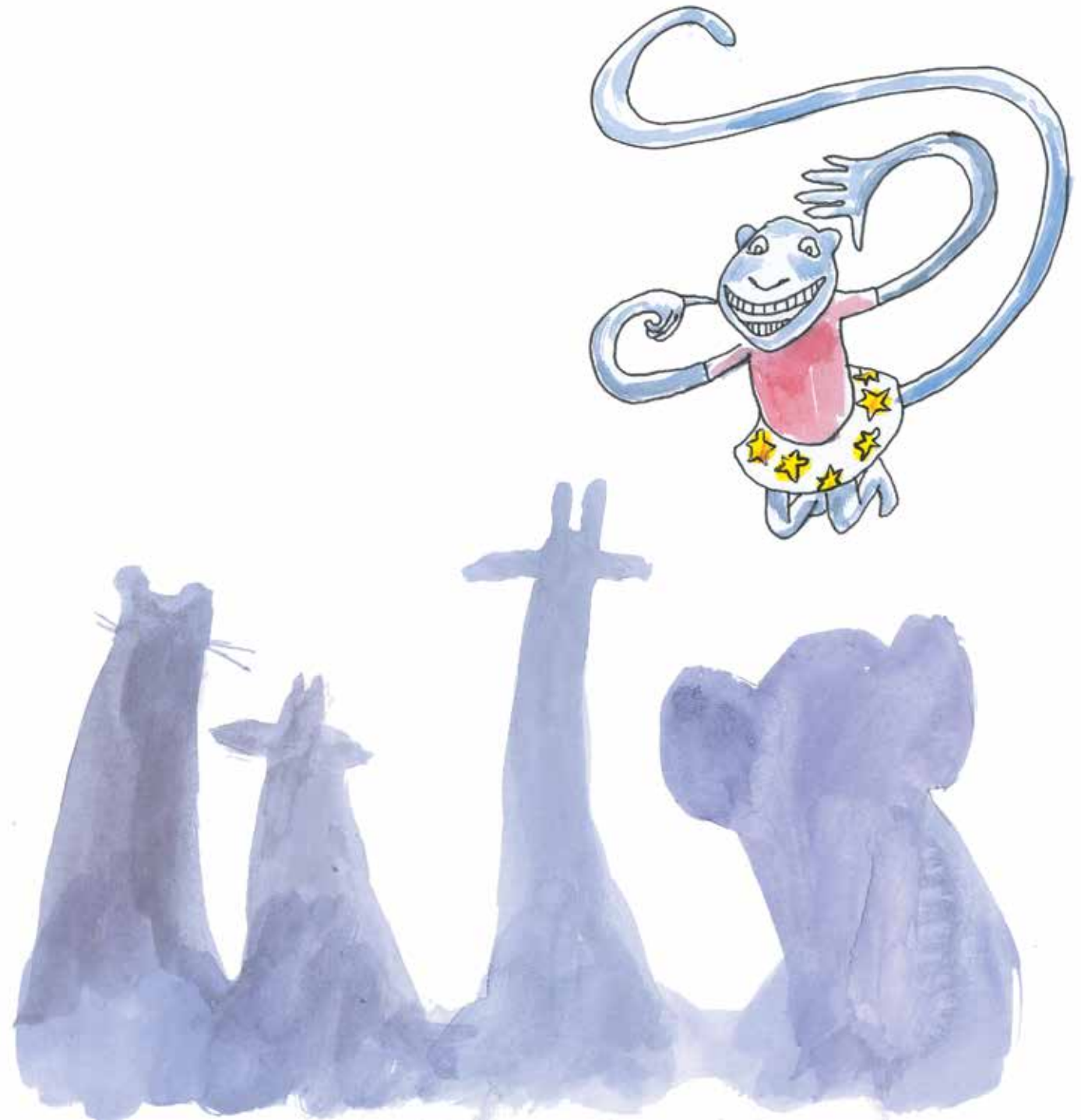
My Grandpa can cook a feast, said Elephant.


Once he cooked a meal for a president's birthday party. All by himself.



Well my Grandpa doesn't build
or fish or climb or cook, said
Monkey. But he owns gold!

He hides it in his mouth. And
at night he soaks it in a glass
of water.

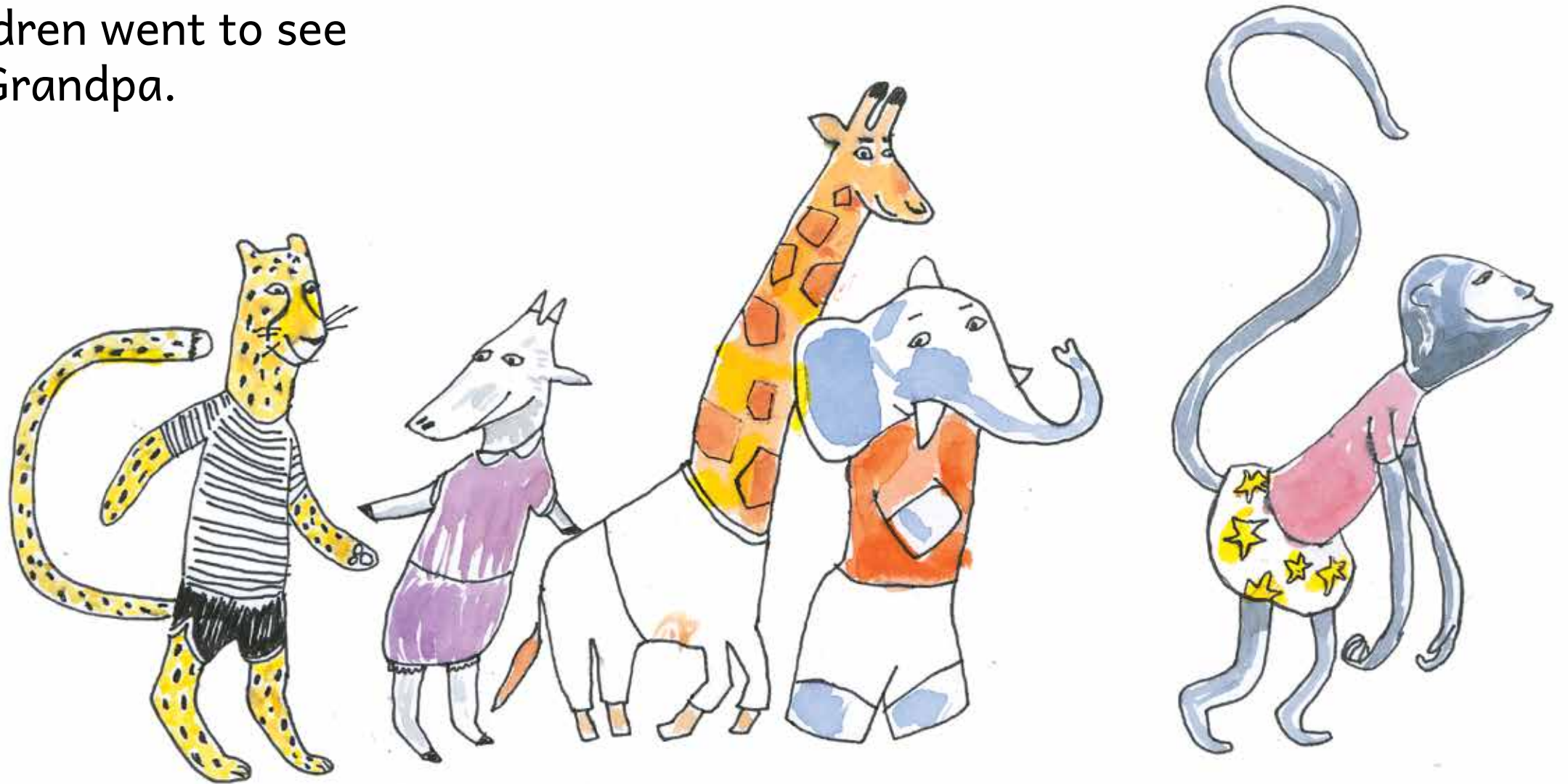




No, he doesn't!
Yes, he does!
No, he doesn't!

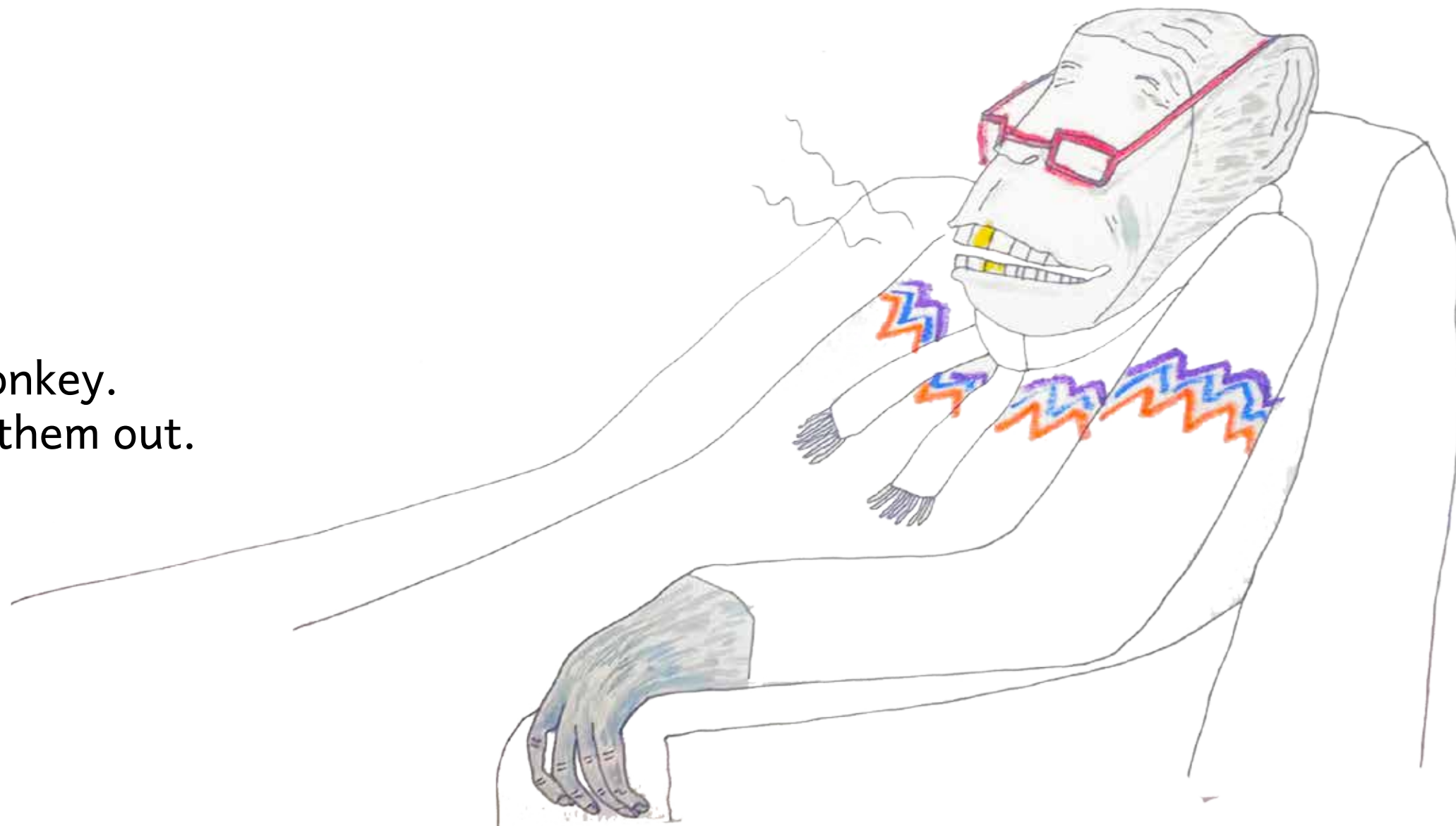
Well, come and see if you don't
believe me, said Monkey.

So the children went to see
Monkey's Grandpa.





You see? said Monkey.
And he can take them out.

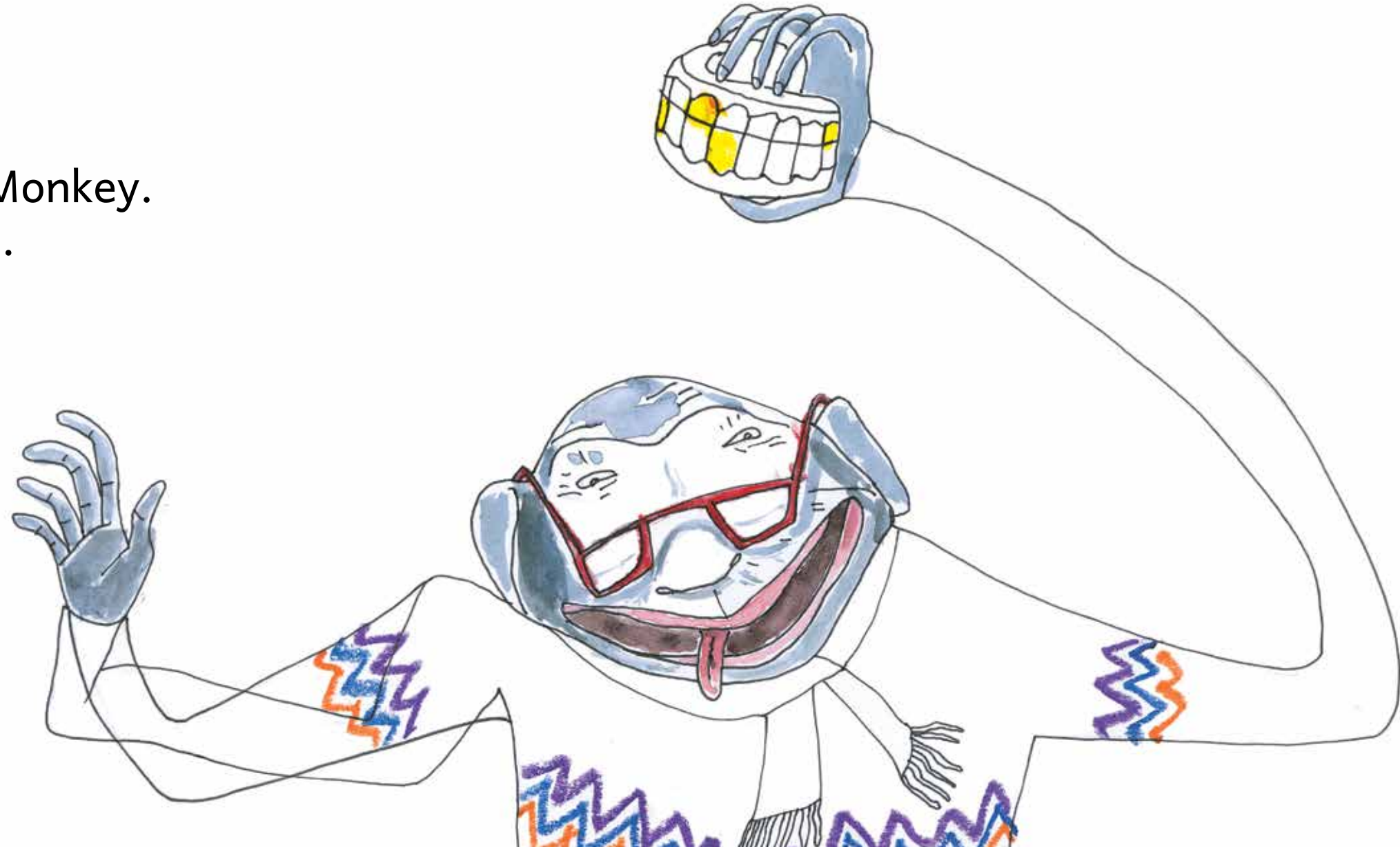




No, he can't! cried the animals.



Waaah! said Grandpa Monkey.
And there are enough ...



... for everyone!





