





*Tortoise finds his home*

Illustrated by Katrin Coetzer

Written by Maya Fowler

Translated by Maya Fowler

Designed by Damian Gibbs

with the help of the Book Dash participants at Cape Town, listed here:

[bookdash.org/20140628-cape-town](http://bookdash.org/20140628-cape-town)

ISBN: 978-0-9922358-0-2

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.

# Tortoise finds his home



*Maya Fowler*

*Katrin Coetzer*

*Damian Gibbs*

One day Tortoise was walking through  
the veld. He was searching and searching.

He gazed into the distance and squinted  
at the grass.

“Are you looking for something?”  
Snail asked.

“Yes, I’m looking for my house.  
Have you seen it?”



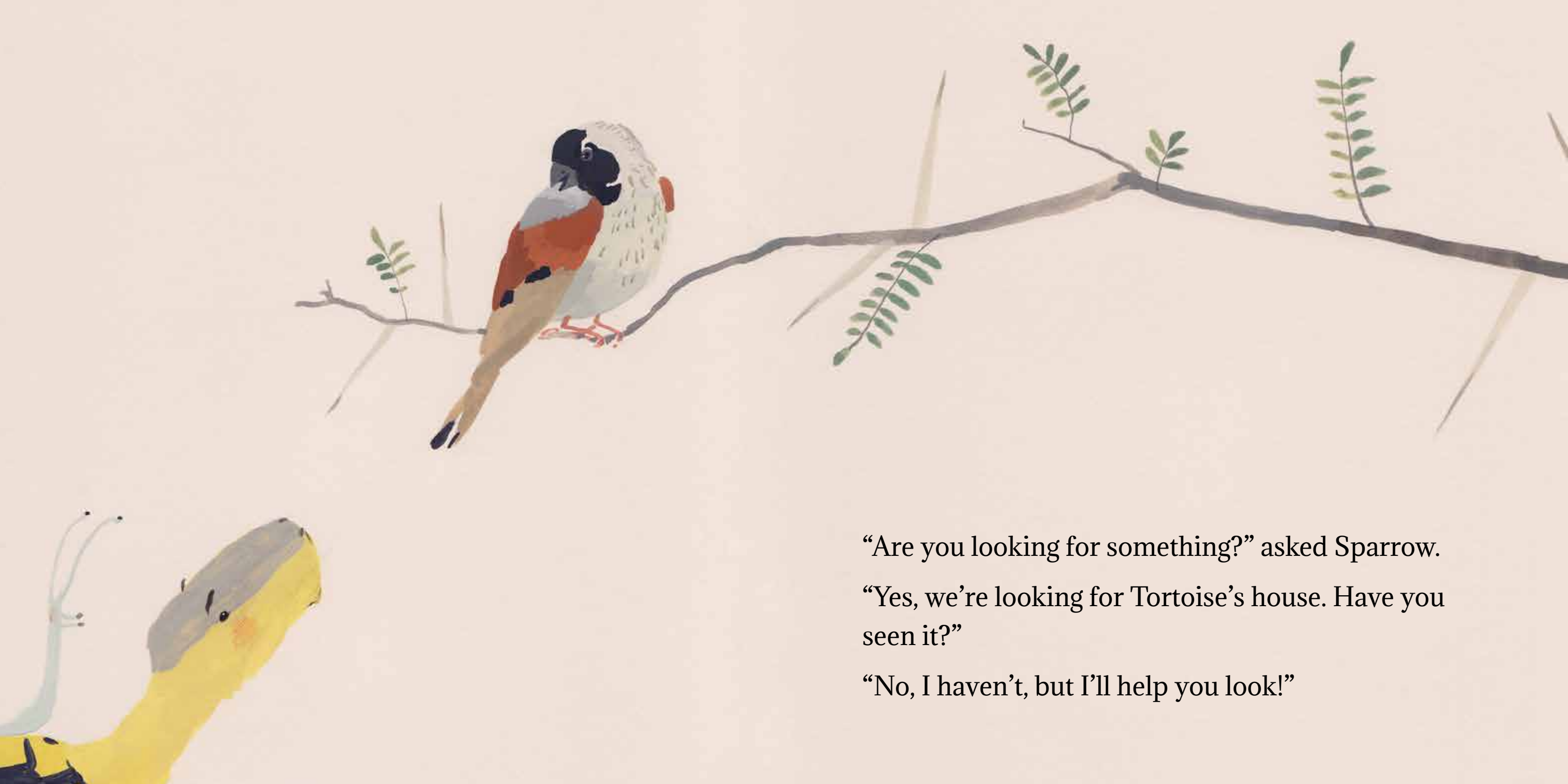
“No, I haven’t, but I’ll help you look!”

Snail climbed onto Tortoise’s shell.

Tortoise walked on with Snail on his back.

They looked and looked, but there was no sign of a house.





“Are you looking for something?” asked Sparrow.

“Yes, we’re looking for Tortoise’s house. Have you seen it?”

“No, I haven’t, but I’ll help you look!”

Sparrow flapped his wings and whizzed away.

“You’re going too fast!” called Tortoise.

“Alright, then I’ll hop on too.”

Tortoise walked on with Snail and Sparrow perched on his shell. They looked and looked, but there was no sign of a house.





“Are you looking for something?” asked Ladybird.

“Yes, we’re looking for Tortoise’s house. Have you seen it?”



“No, I haven’t, but I’ll help you look!”

Ladybird hopped onto Tortoise’s shell.  
Tortoise walked on with Snail and Sparrow  
and Ladybird sitting on his back.

They looked and looked, but there was no  
sign of a house.

A breeze started to blow.



“Are you looking for something?” asked Mouse.

“Yes, Mouse, I’m looking for my house. Have you seen it?”

“No, I haven’t, but I’ll help you look!”



Mouse jumped onto Tortoise's back.

Tortoise walked on with Snail and Sparrow and Ladybird and Mouse on his back.

They looked and looked, but there was no sign of a house.

The wind swept the leaves off the ground and swirled them around Tortoise.





The wind got stronger and stronger.  
The sky turned dark.

“Oh, where is my house?” Tortoise sighed.

Thunder roared in the hills. Lightning flashed  
in the distance. Drip, drip came the rain.

“Oh, where is Tortoise’s house?” asked Snail  
and Sparrow and Ladybird and Mouse.

The wind whirled and whipped and  
blew Snail and Sparrow and Ladybird  
and Mouse right off Tortoise's back.





“Eek!” squeaked Tortoise with a fright,  
and he shrank back into his shell.

It was warm and cosy inside.

“Oh, here is my house!”



“Oh, here is Tortoise’s house!”

