



Every child should own a hundred books by the age of five. To that end, Book Dash gathers creative professionals who volunteer to create new, African storybooks that anyone can freely translate and distribute. To find out more, and to download beautiful, print-ready books, visit bookdash.org.

That's not Thabi! That's a hippopotamus!

Illustrated by Mbongeni Fongoqa

Written by Jon Keevy

Designed by Roulé le Roux

Edited by Carla Lever

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Cape Town on 2 December 2017.

ISBN: 978-1-928442-13-4

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.



"That's not Thabi!"

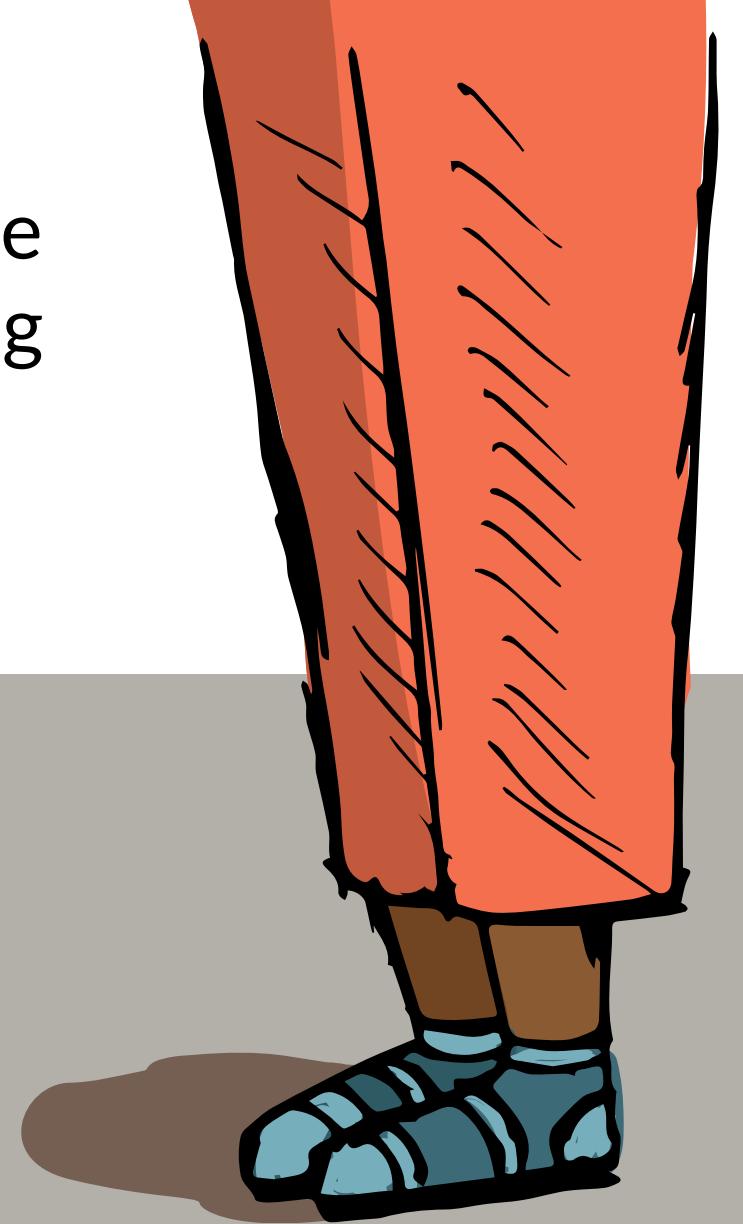
That's a hippopotamus!"



Lucy woke up. Her sister Thabi wasn't in her bed.



“Thabi’s in the kitchen eating breakfast.”



“Where’s Thabi?” Lucy asked Ma.

“That’s not Thabi!”



“That’s a hippopotamus!”





Lucy looked all over the house.

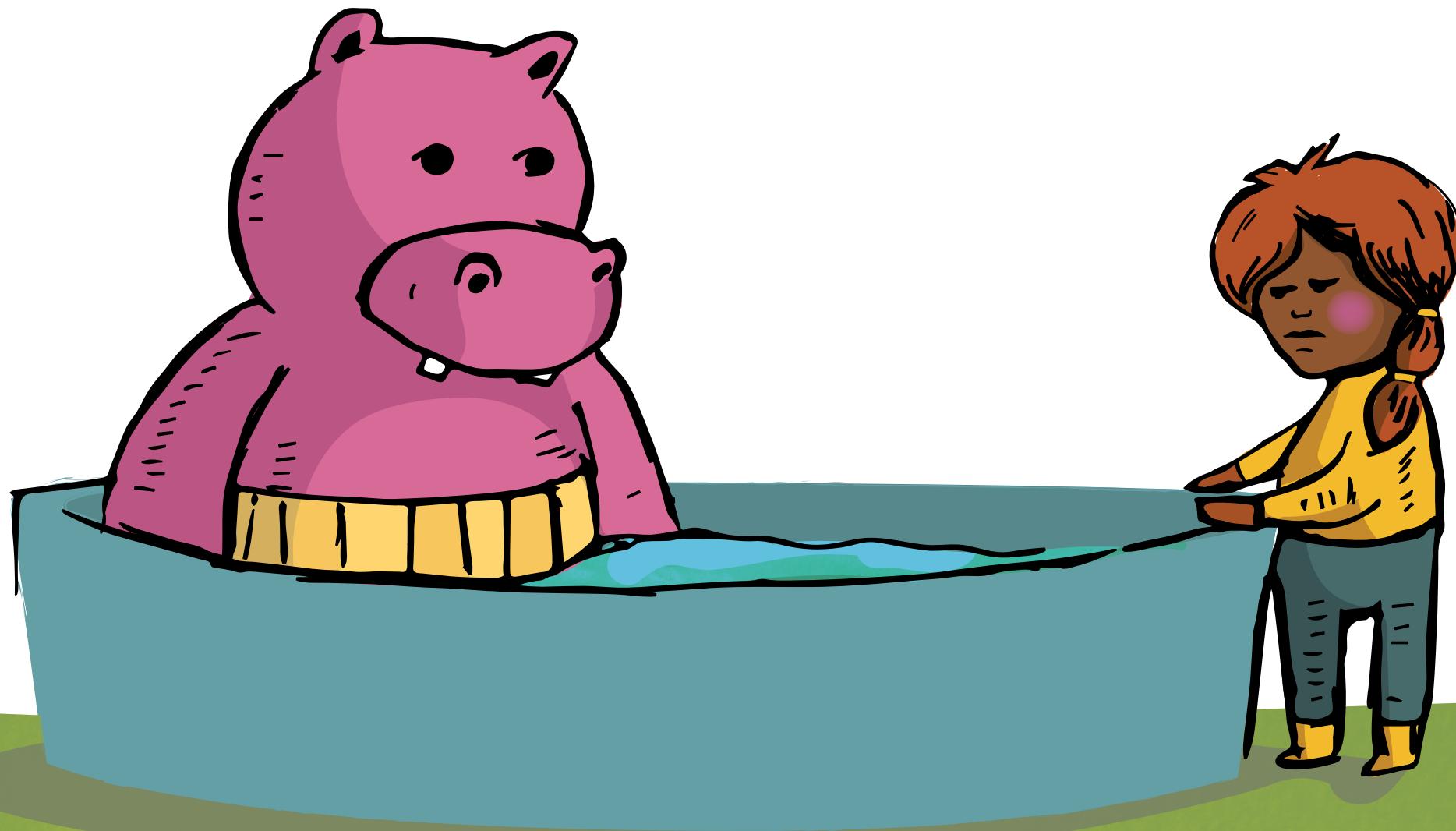


“Where’s Thabi?”
Lucy asked Pa.

“Thabi’s swimming
in the pool.”



“That’s not Thabi!”



“That’s a
hippopotamus!”

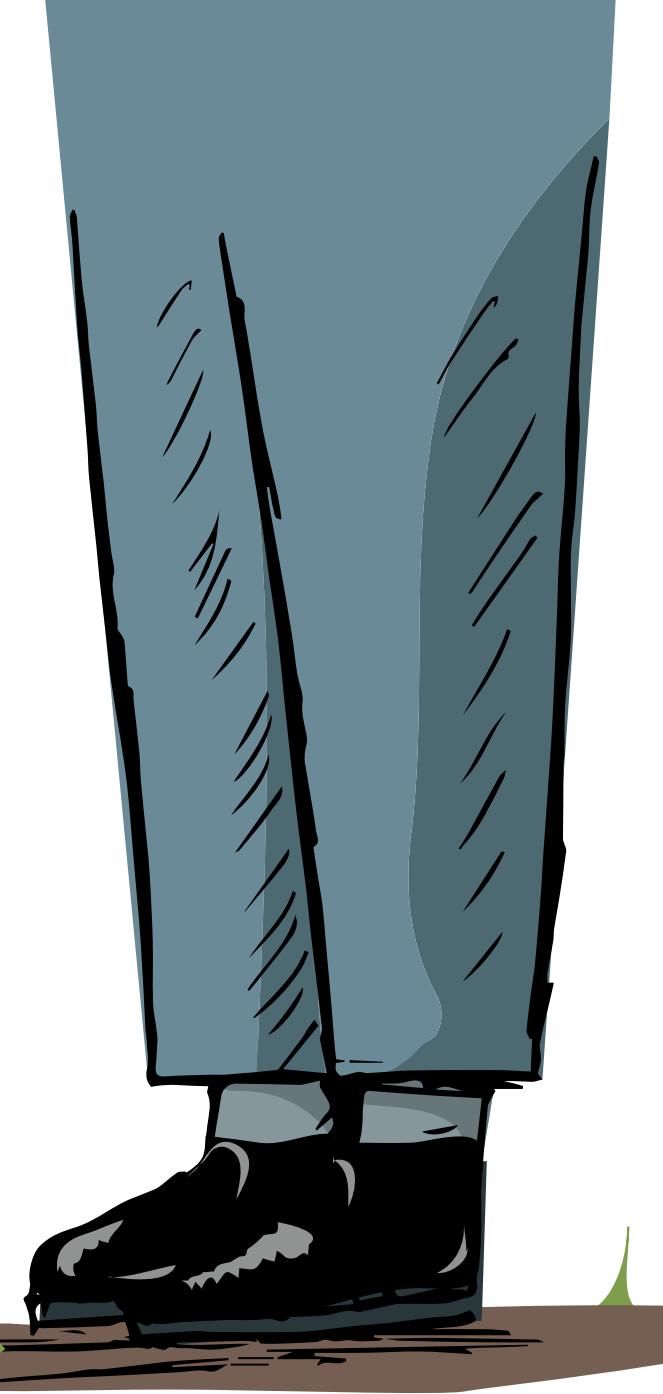


Lucy kept looking
around the garden.

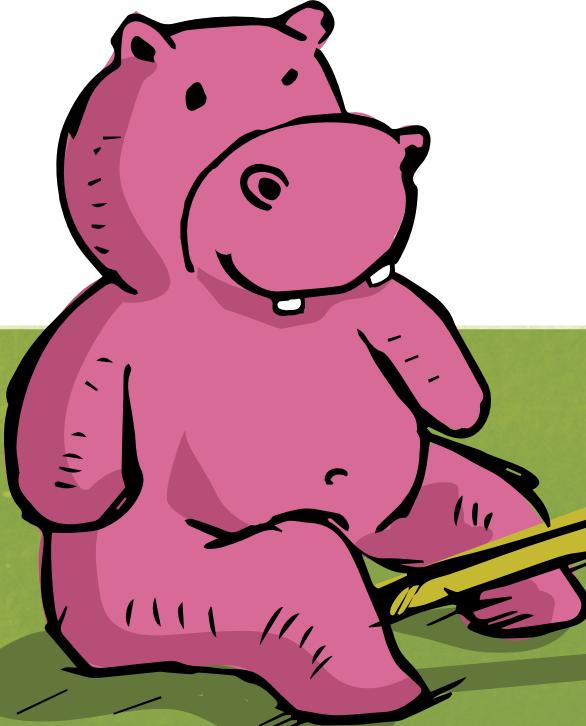


“Where’s Thabi?”
Lucy asked the
neighbour.

“Thabi’s playing
in the park.”



“That’s not Thabi!”



That’s a hippopotamus!”

Then Lucy heard a funny noise. She gave the hippopotamus a big tickle.



“There’s Thabi!”



“Thanks,” said Thabi. “It’s very boring inside a hippopotamus.”

