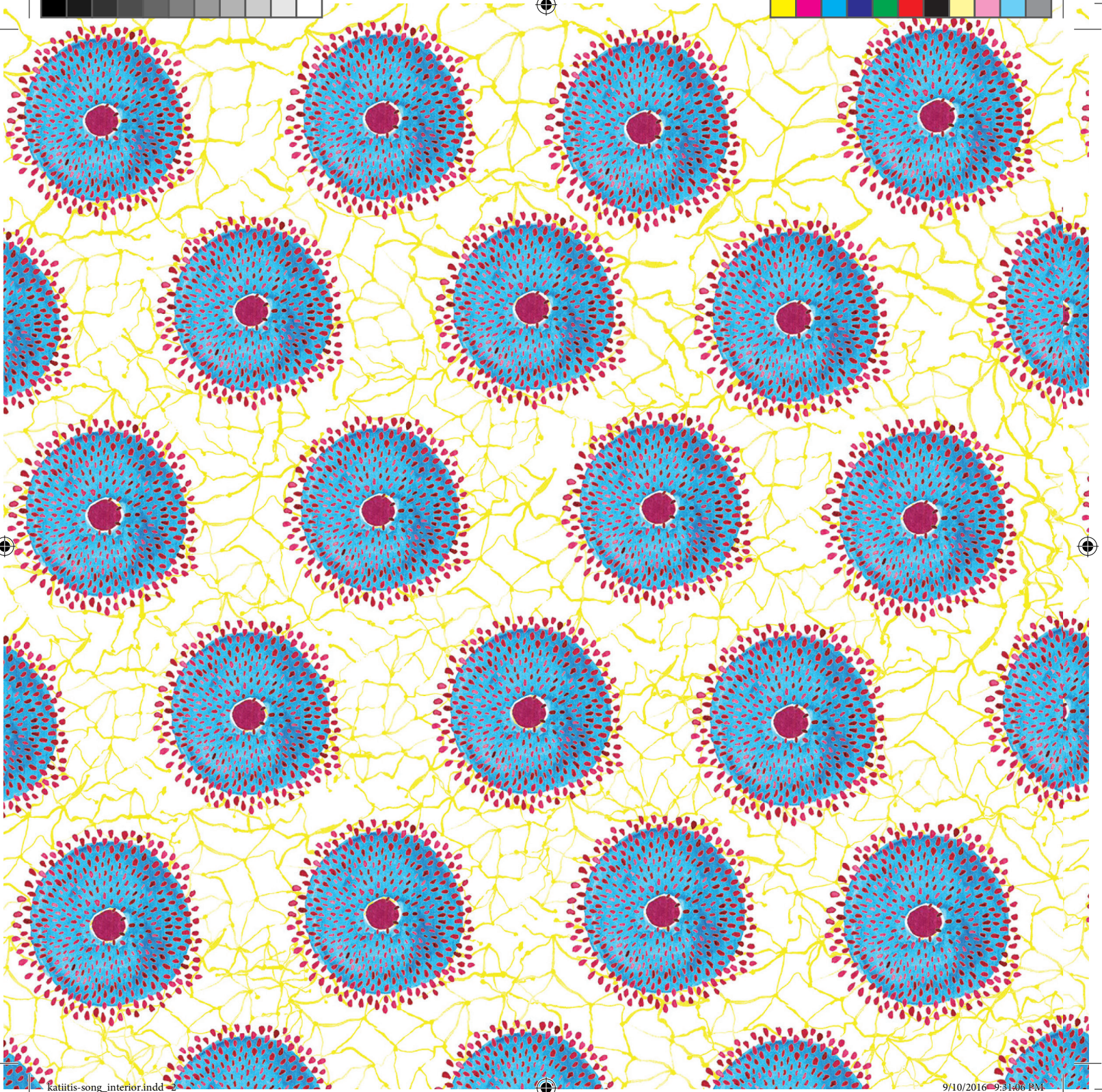
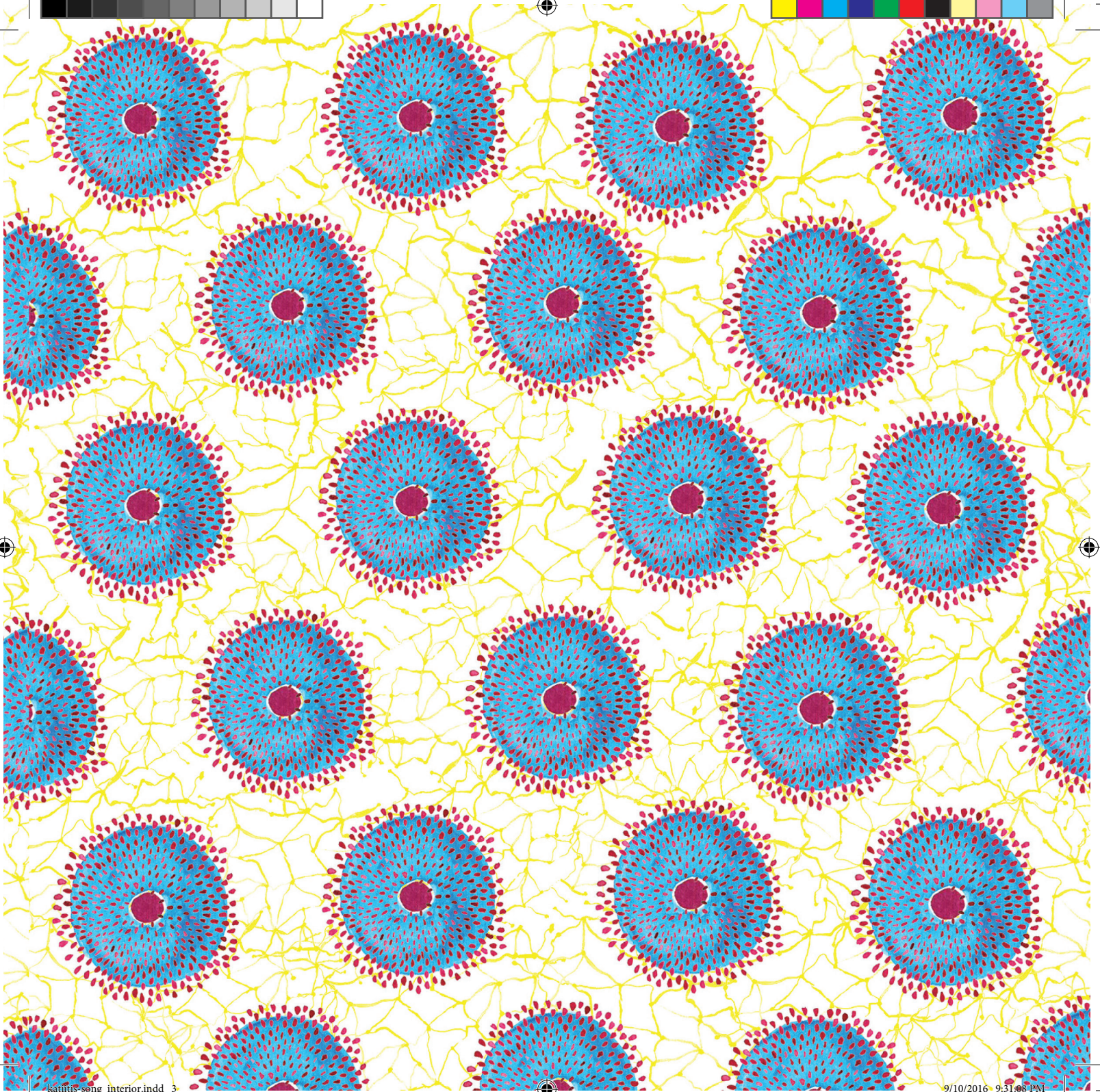




This book belongs to









Katiiti's Song

Illustrated by Mary Marble

Written by Philippa Namutebi Kabali-Kagwa

Designed by Kirsten Walker

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Cape Town on
5 March 2016.

ISBN: 978-1-928365-92-1

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.





Katiiti's Song

Philippa Namutebi Kabali-Kagwa,
Mary Marble, Kirsten Walker



Katiiti lived in a village next to a forest.







She loved playing in the forest.
Maama told her to be careful.



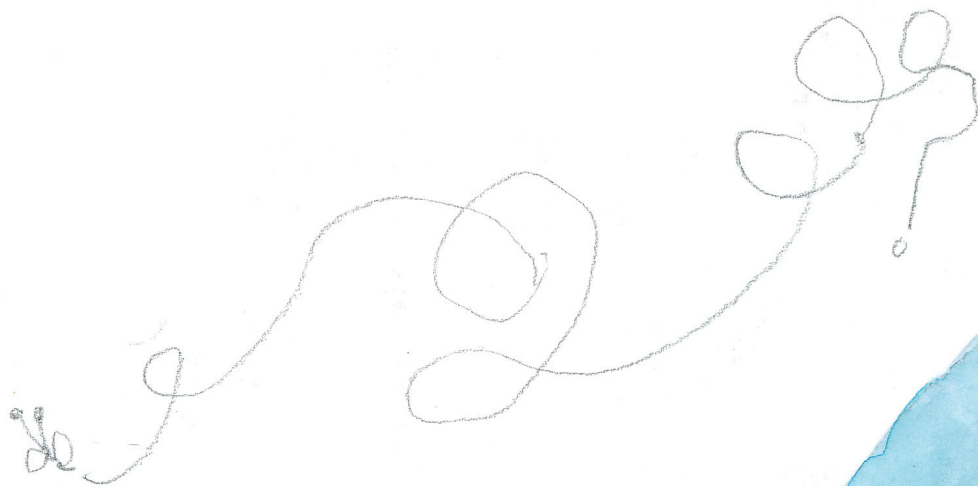


Every day Maama would sing
their special song to call her.





One day, Katiiti bumped into a gorilla.



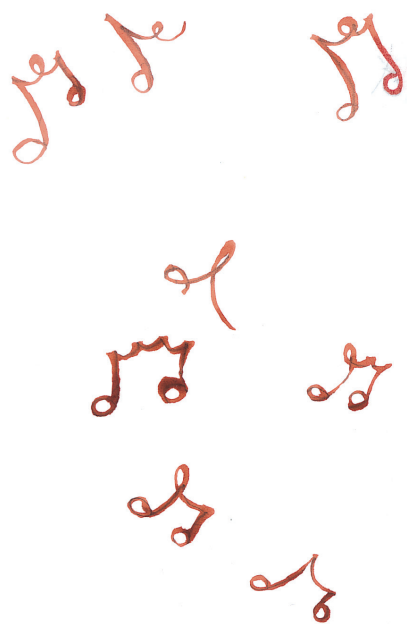


She ran and hid in a cave.





Gorilla came and sang Maama's
song in a gruff voice.





Gorilla ate lots of bananas to
make his voice sweeter.





Gorilla sang sweetishly.



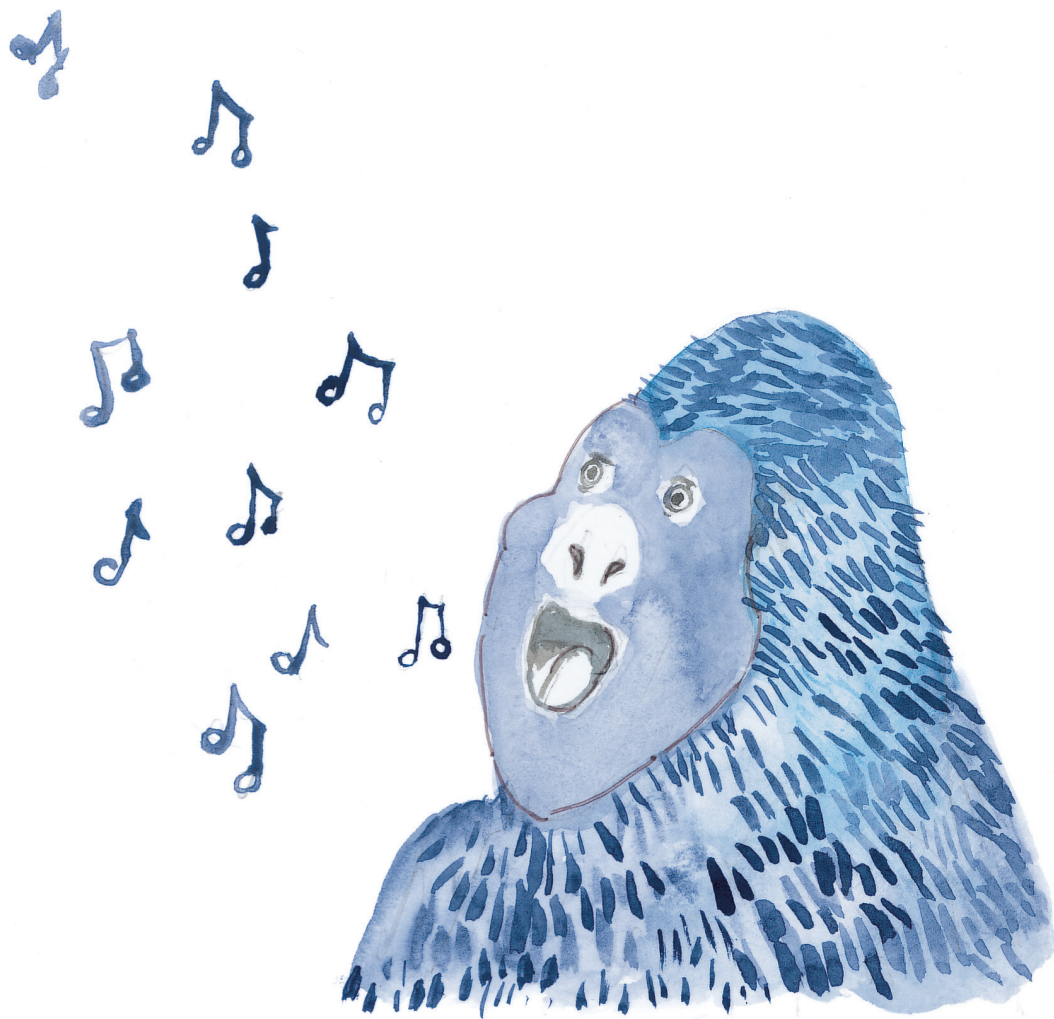


Gorilla went away and ate lots of honey
to make his voice even sweeter.





Gorilla sang as sweetly as Maama.





Maama came just in time to chase away Gorilla.







Katiiti and Maama sang all the way back home.



