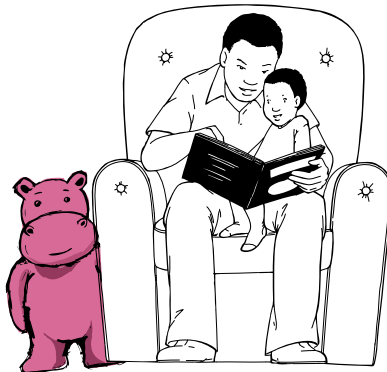


“That’s not Thabi!
That’s a hippopotamus!”

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That's not Thabi, That's a hippopotamus

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

ISBN: [Book Dash to insert]

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“That’s not Thabi!

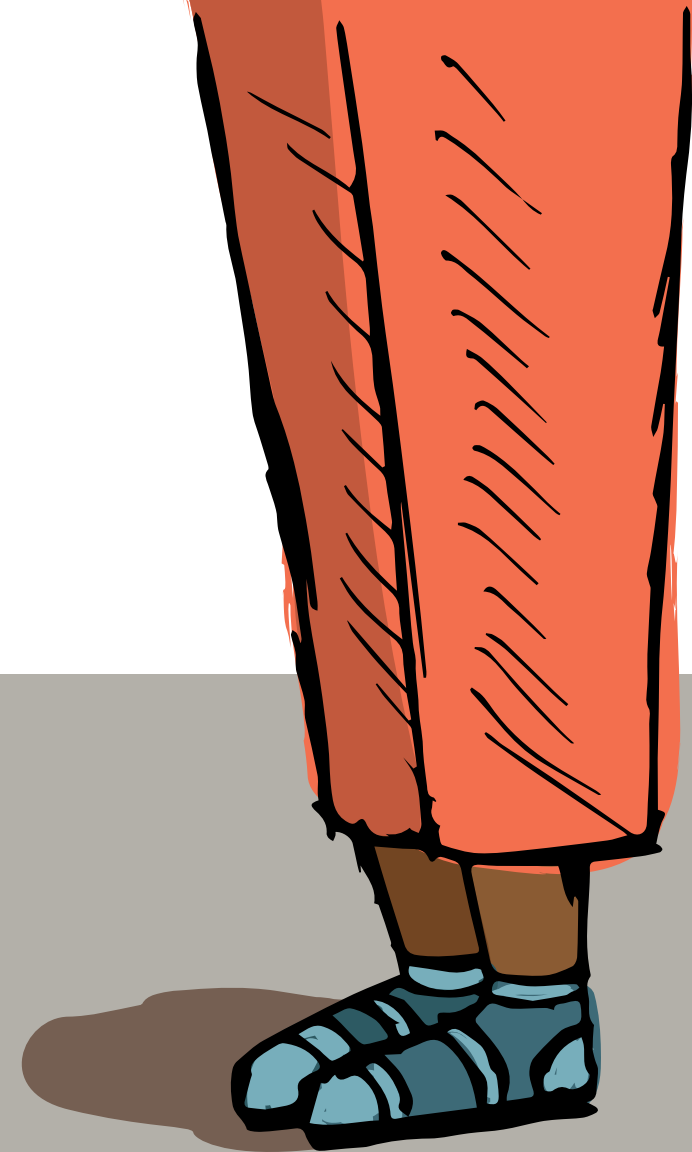
That’s a hippopotamus!”

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.



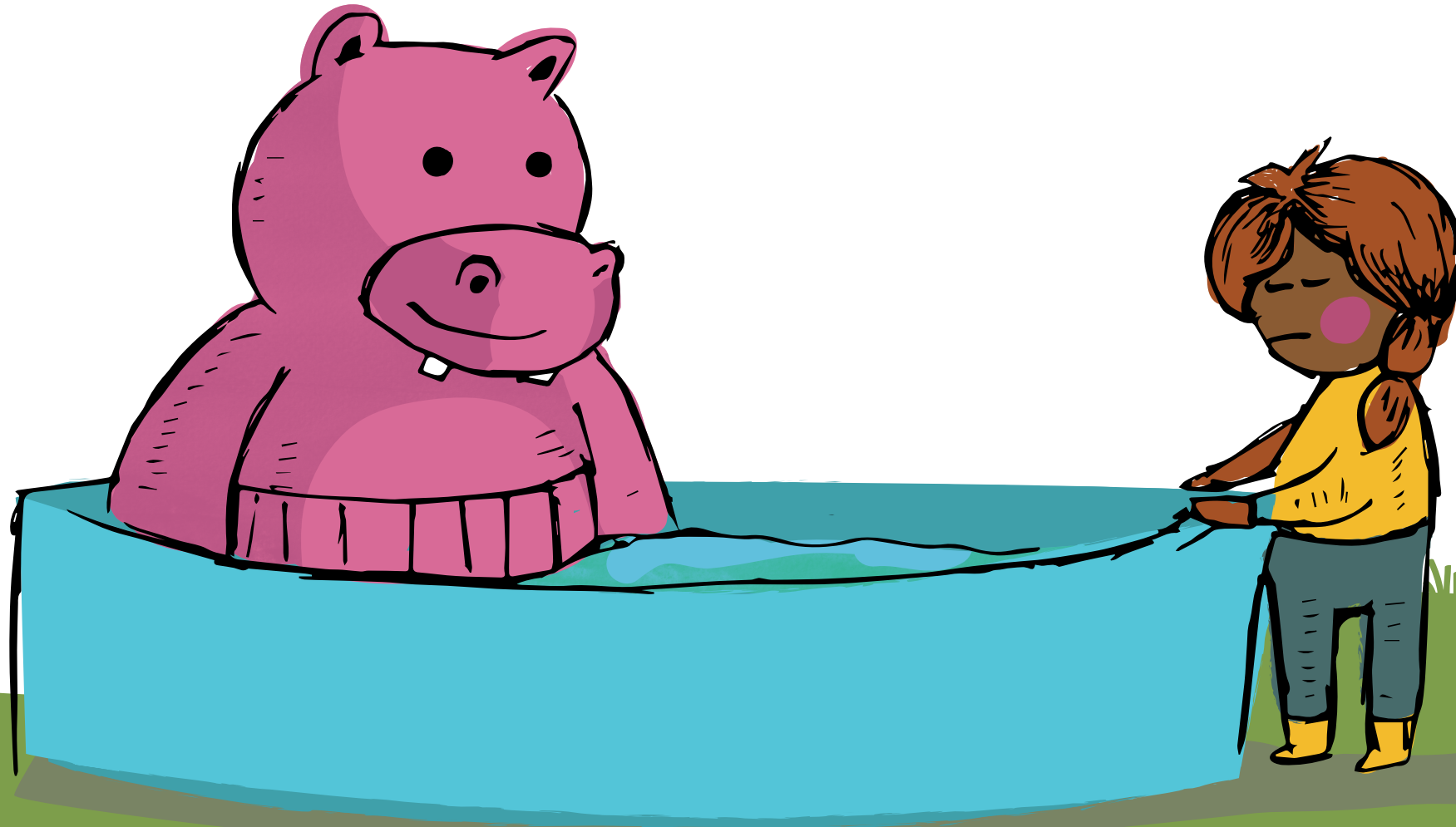
“Where’s Thabi?”
Lucy asked Pa.

“Thabi’s swimming
in the pool.”



“That’s not Thabi!”

“That’s a hippopotamus!”



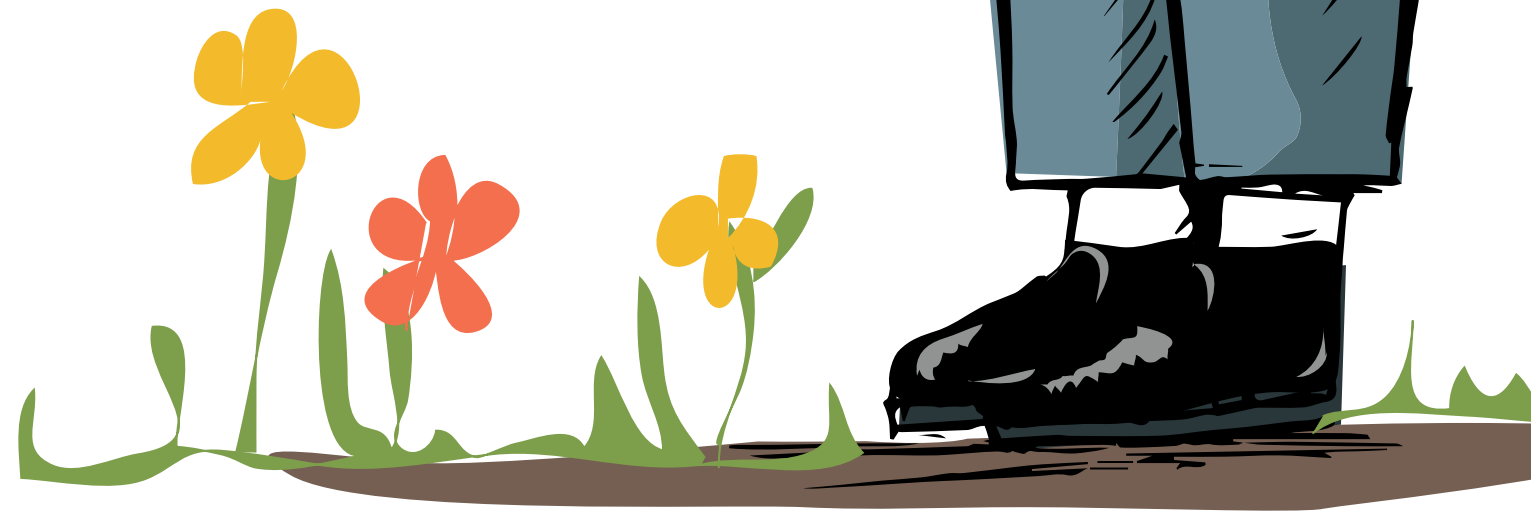


Lucy kept looking
around the garden.



“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.”





