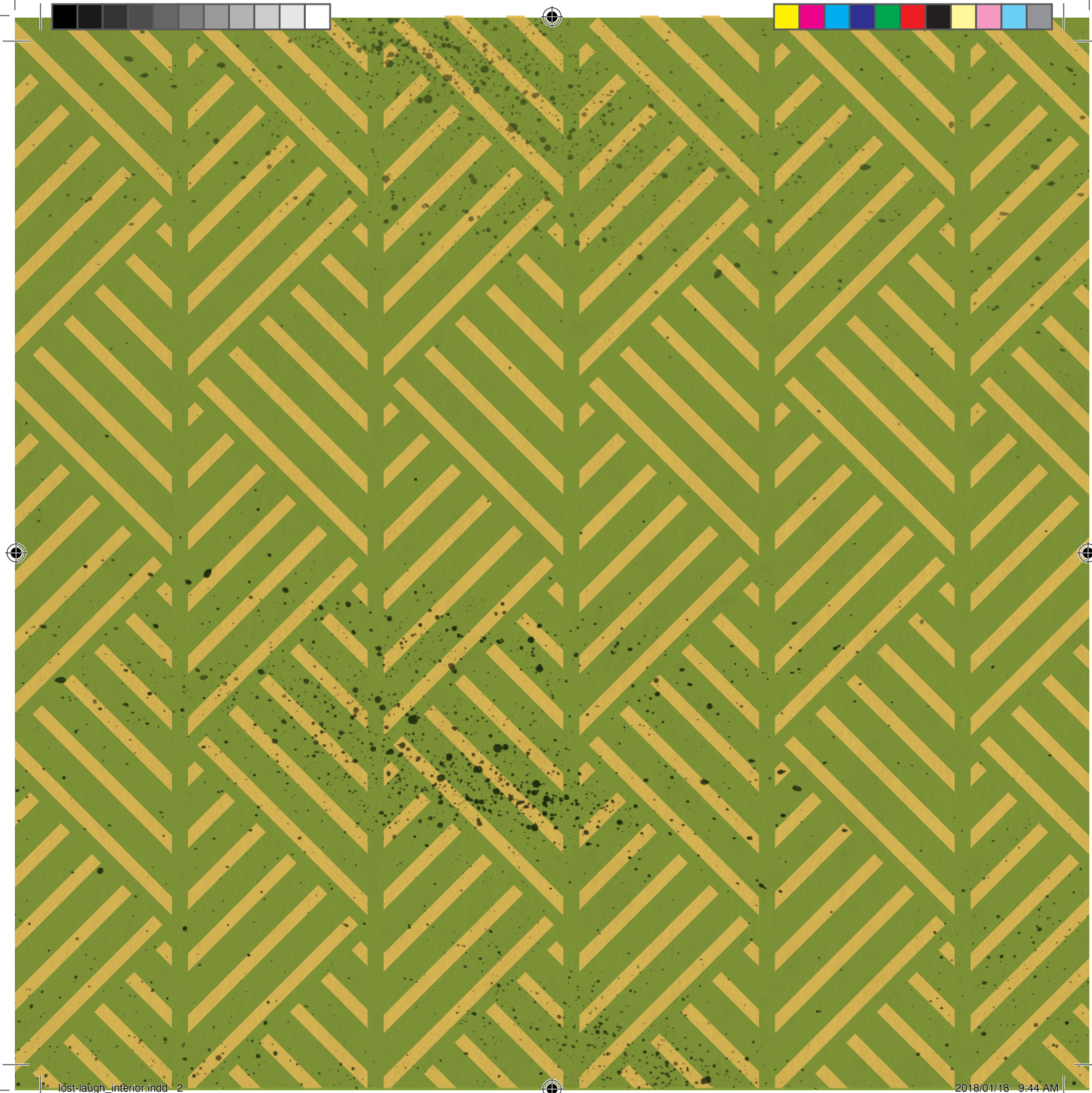
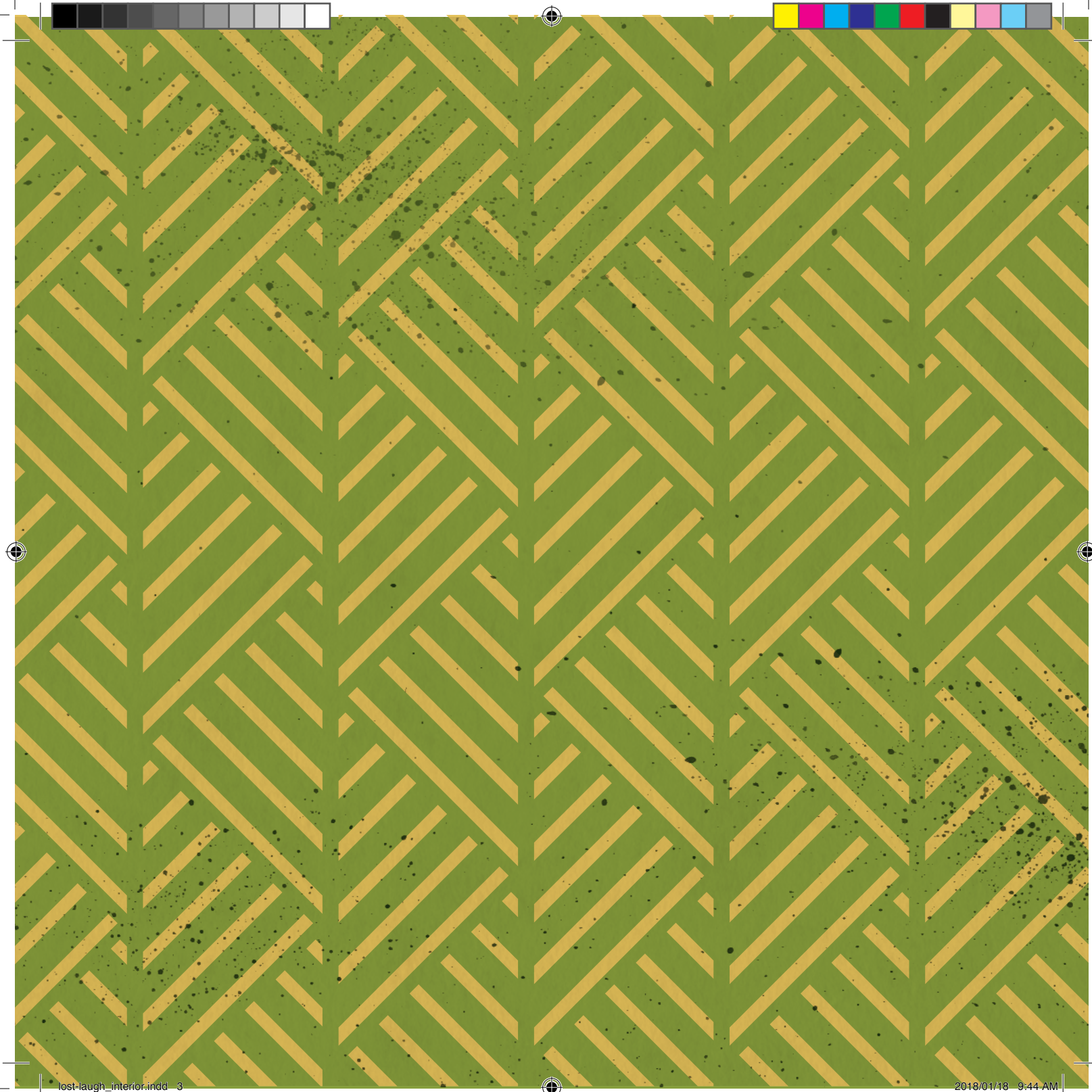


The lost laugh

This book belongs to









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.

The lost laugh

Illustrated by Karen Lilje

Written by Michelle Preen

Designed by Wilna Combrinck

Edited by Helen Moffett

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

ISBN: 978-1-928442-09-7

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.

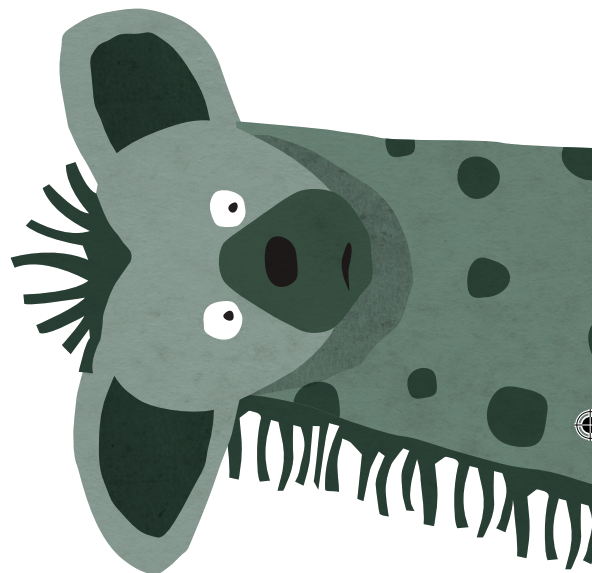
Notices: You do not have to comply with the license for elements of the material in the public domain or where your use is permitted by an applicable exception or limitation.

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.

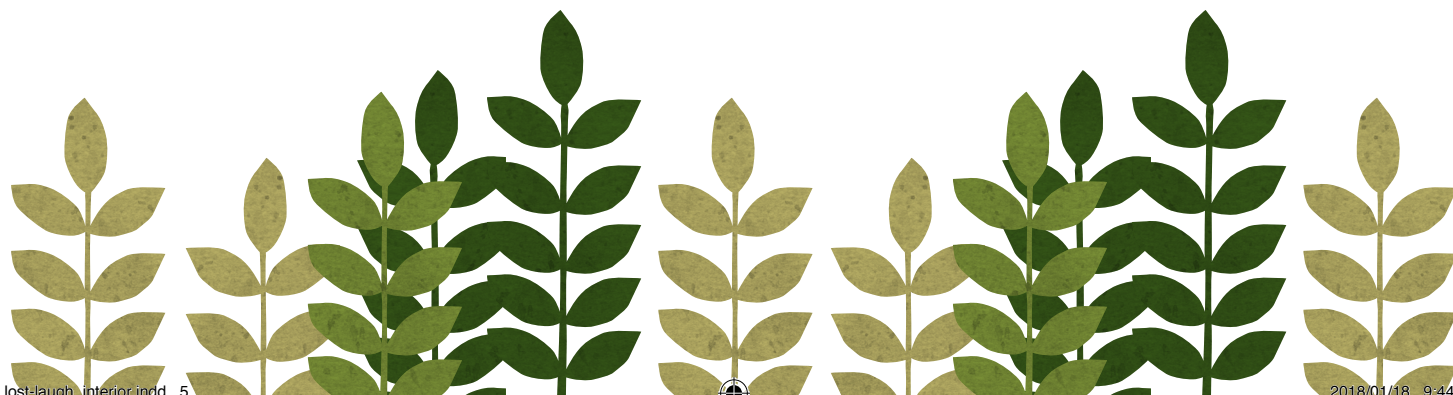




The lost laugh



Karen Lilje Michelle Preen Wilna Combrinck





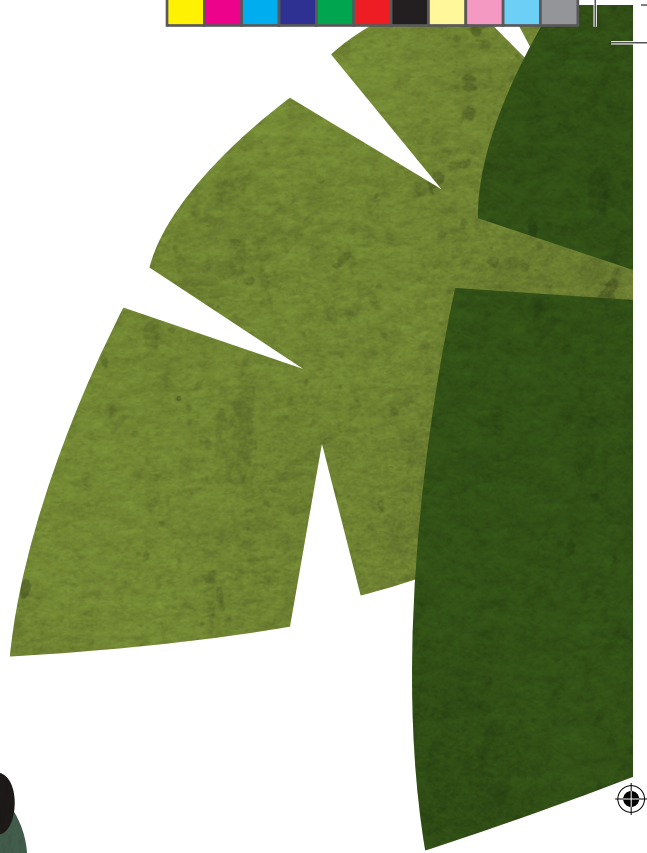


Spotty the Hyena is very sad.
He has lost his laugh.





“Please help me find
my laugh, Giraffe.”





***“I can’t hear
a laugh
up here.”***



“Please help me find
my laugh, Hippo.”

“I can’t hear
a laugh
down here.”







“Please help me find
my laugh, Warthog.”





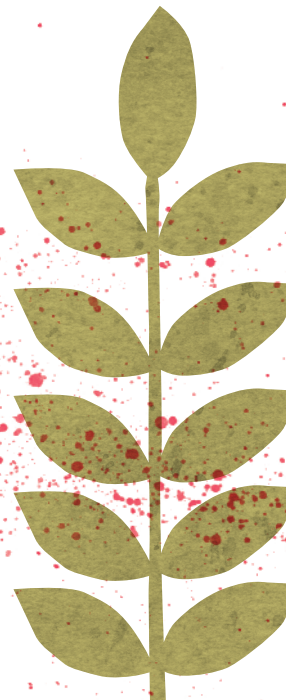
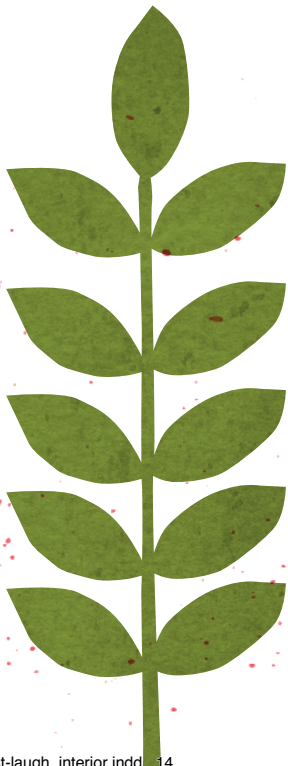
**“I can’t hear a
laugh in here.”**

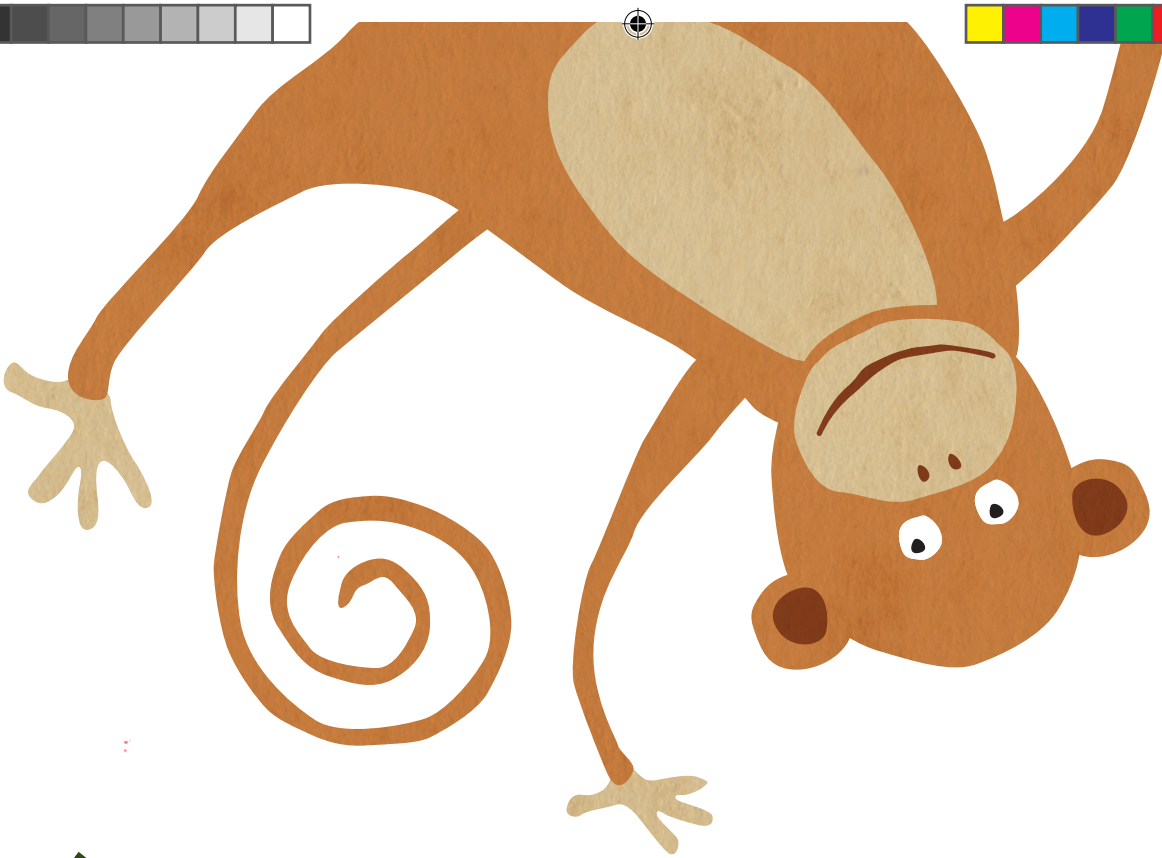




“Please help me find
my laugh, Monkey.”

“How did you lose it?”







“When I laugh, you can see my big teeth. That makes everyone frightened,” said Spotty.

“Then I got sad and my laugh just disappeared.”

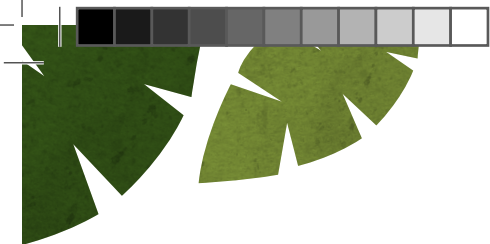






**“I can’t find it
anywhere!”**





“But you were looking
in the wrong place.”





**Monkey
jumped
out of the tree
and picked up
a feather.**





Then she began to tickle
Spotty all over.

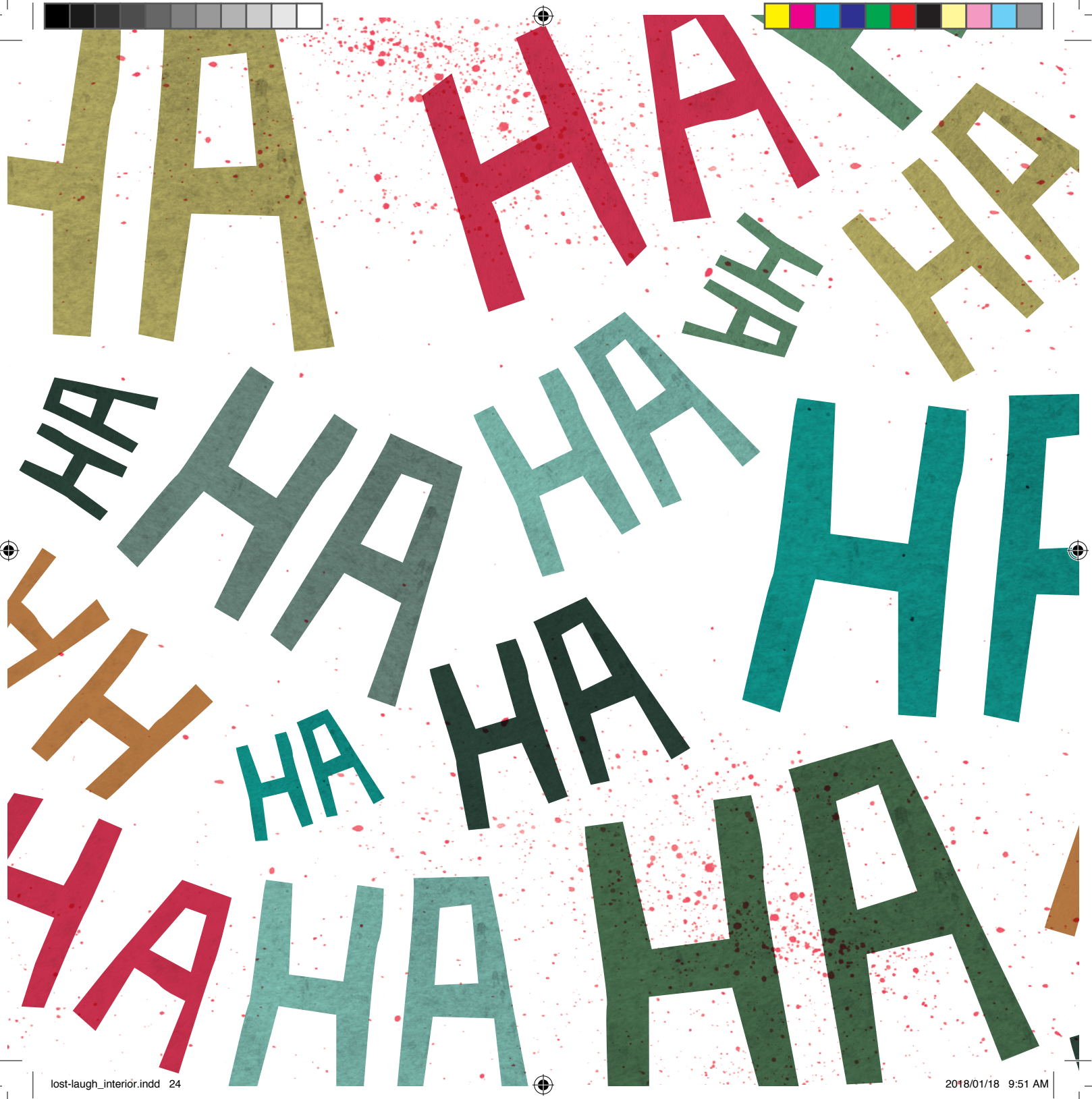






Slowly Spotty started
smiling, and then he let out
a big, loud laugh.

He laughed and laughed
until he was rolling around
on the ground.





All the other animals
started laughing too.

“Where did you find his laugh?”
they asked.



“His laugh was inside him all the
time. I just made him happy and
out it came.”





They all laughed and
laughed so that their
teeth showed too.



A stylized, abstract graphic of a hyena's head in profile, rendered in a dark olive green color. It is surrounded by a cloud of small red dots.

**“I’ll never lose
my laugh again,”
said Spotty the
happy Hyena.**

