



# Tortoise finds his home

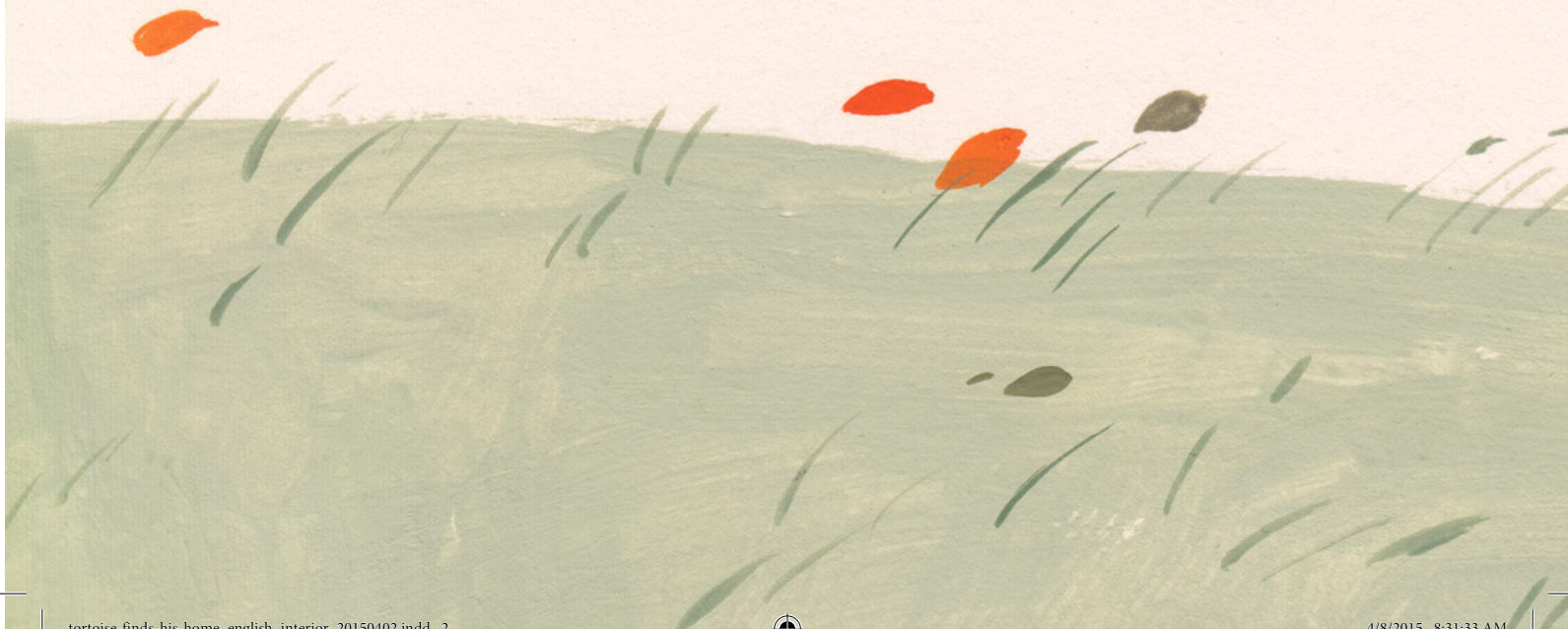
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*Tortoise finds his home*

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# 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?”





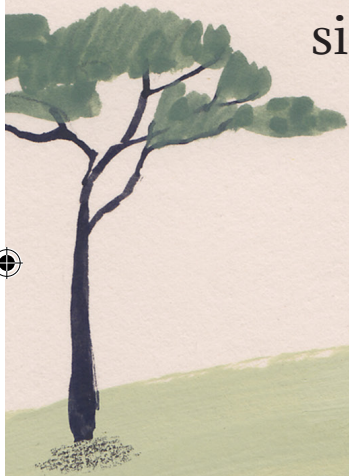


“No, I haven’t, but I’ll help you look!”

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.









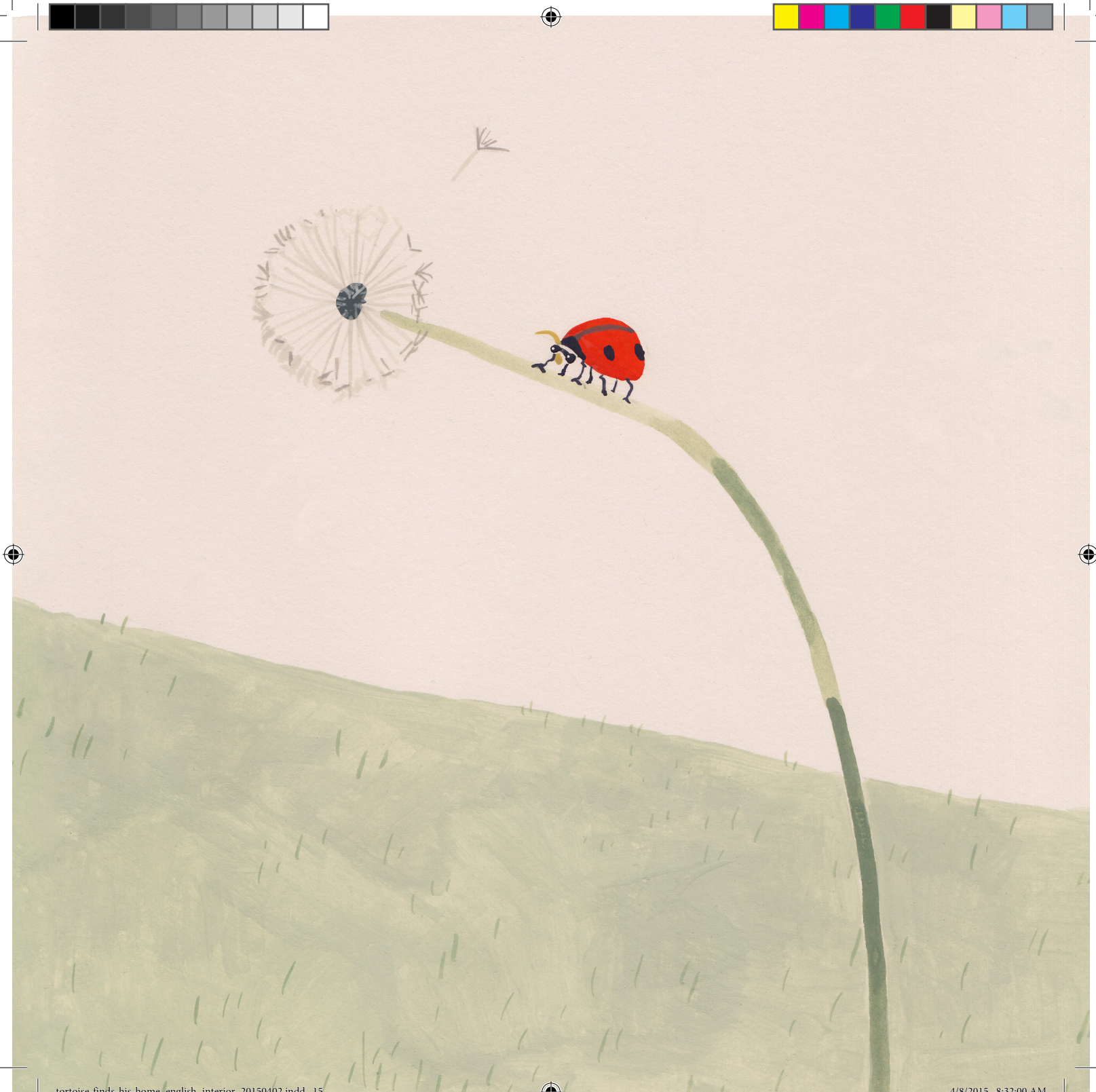


“Are you looking for something?” asked Ladybird.

“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.





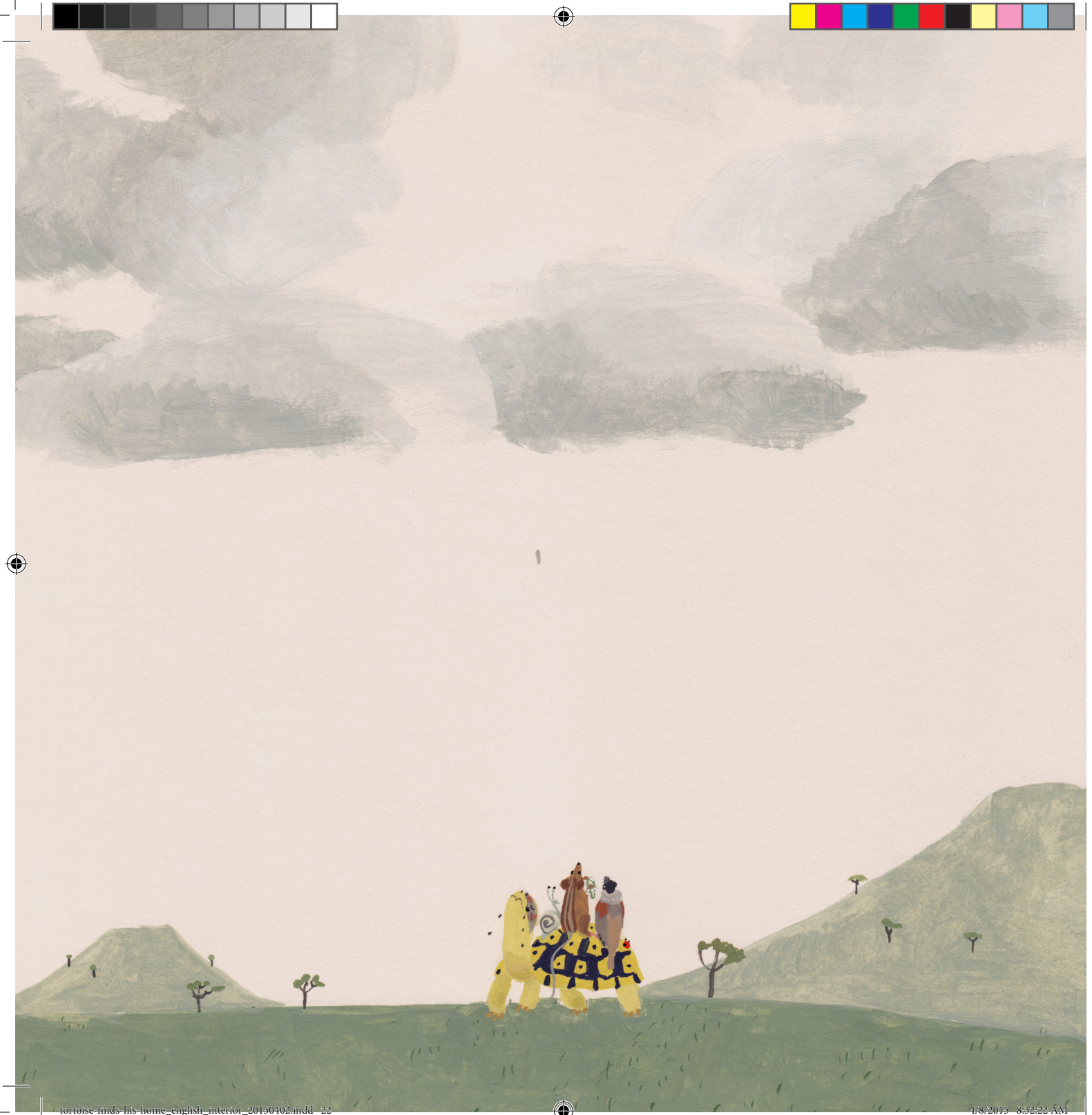


They looked and looked, but there was no sign  
of a house.

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











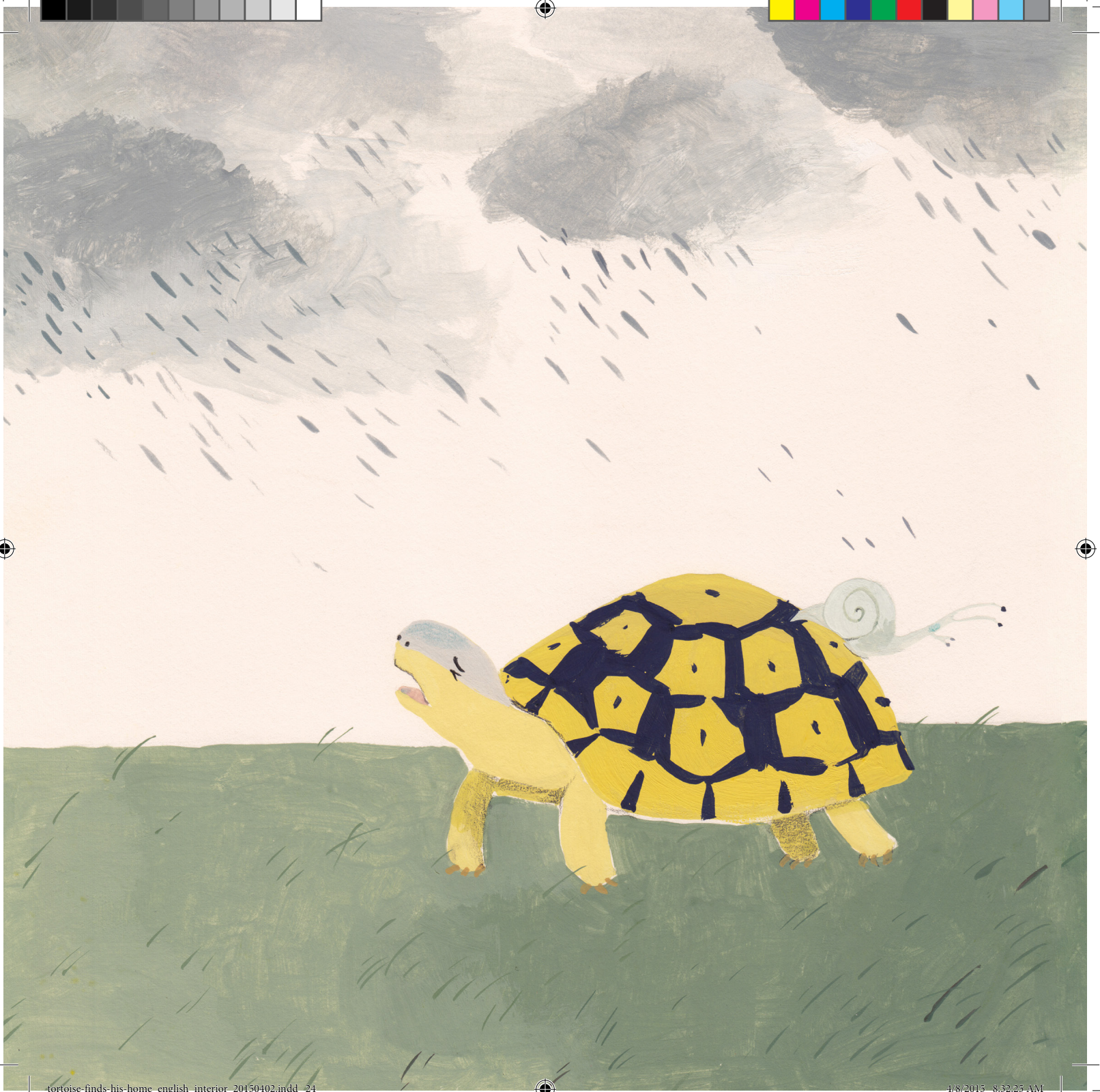
The wind got stronger and stronger.  
The sky turned dark.

“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.





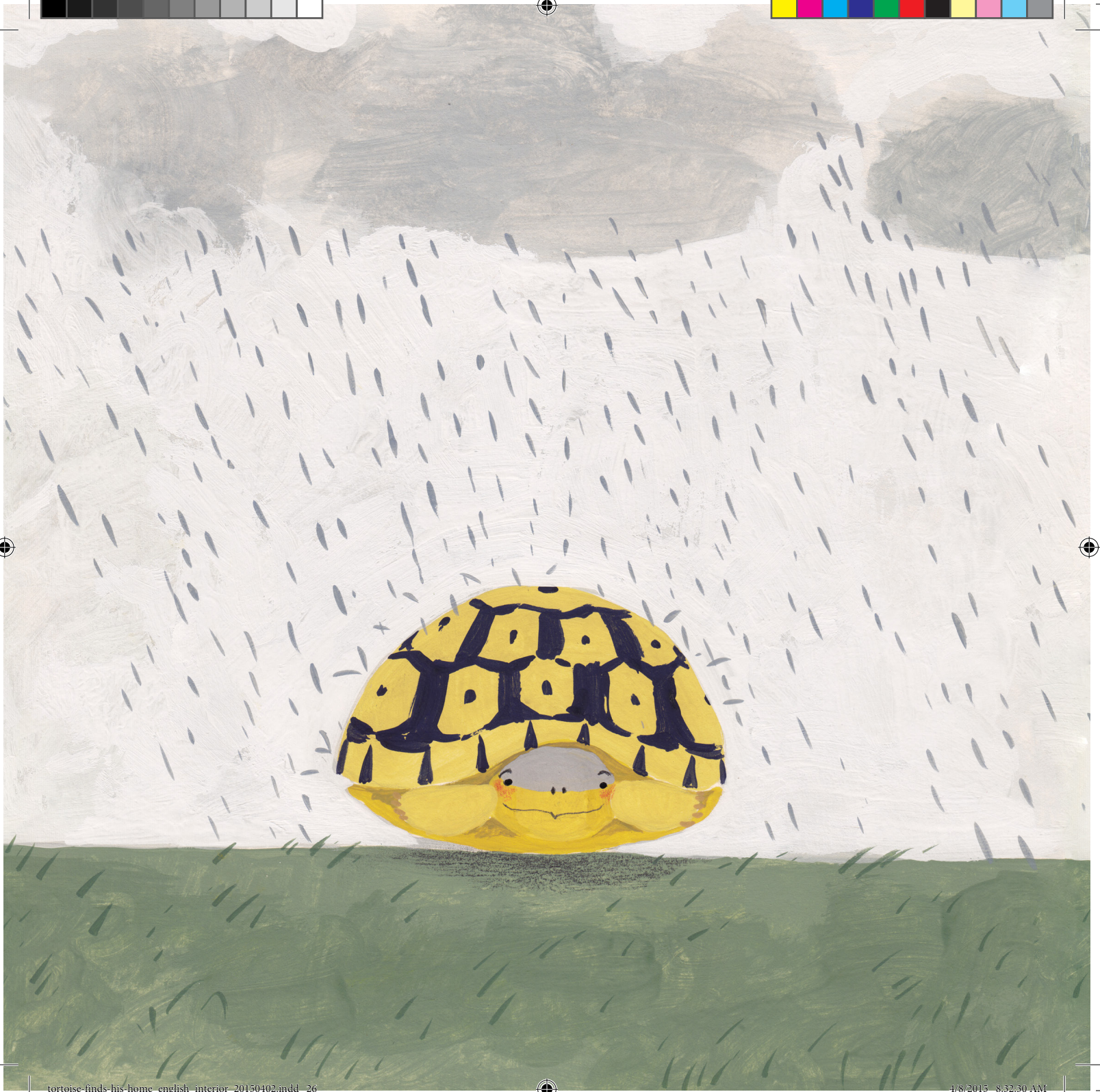




The wind whirled and whipped and  
blew Snail and Sparrow and Ladybird  
and Mouse right off Tortoise's back.









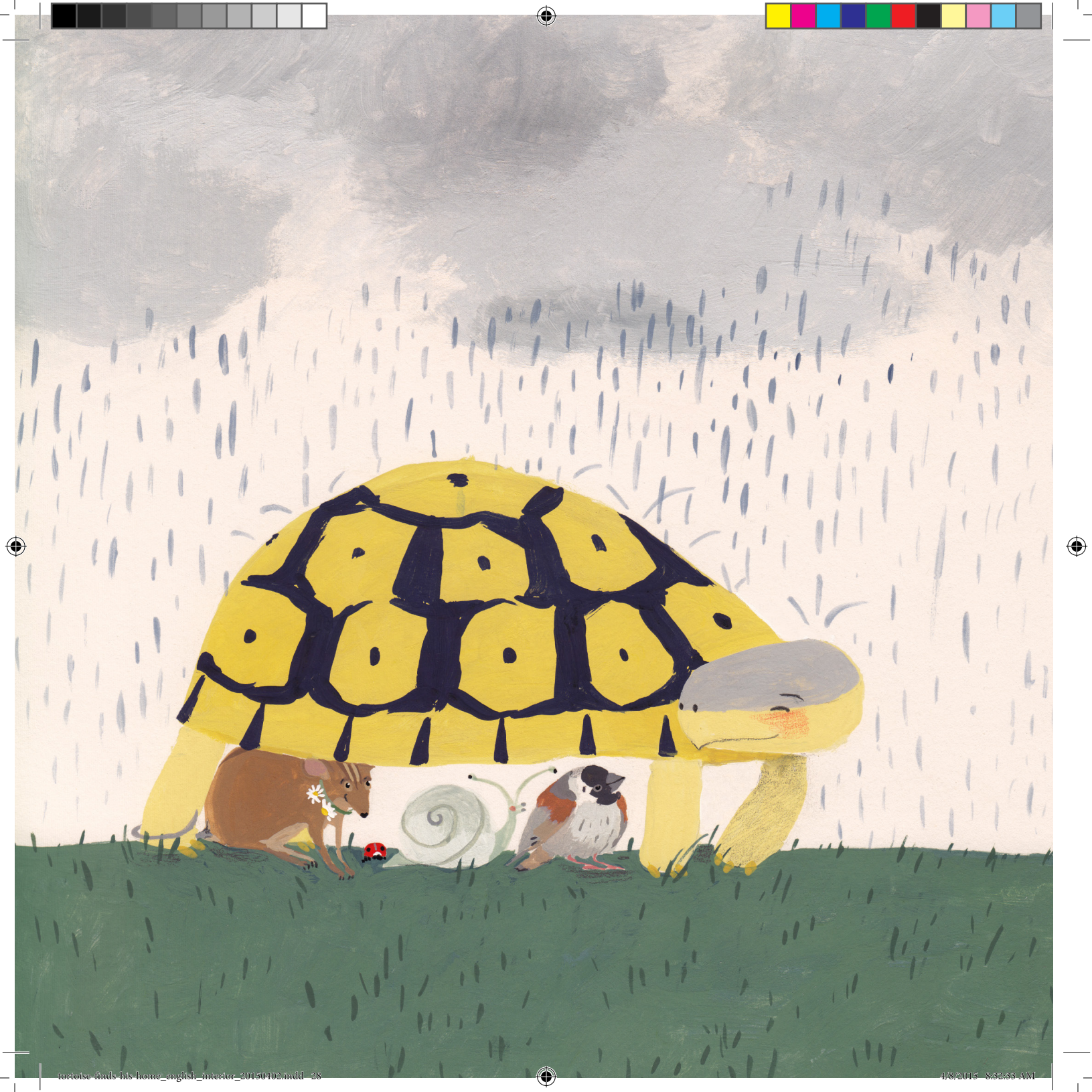
A painting of a rainy day. The sky is a pale, hazy blue, filled with numerous short, dark blue diagonal strokes representing falling rain. In the foreground, a green field is also covered with similar rain strokes. A small, light-colored tortoise with a spiral shell is positioned in the lower center, facing right. To its right, a small red ladybug with black spots is visible. On the right side of the image, a large, dark, textured shape suggests a foot or a large object stepping into the scene. The overall style is soft and painterly.

“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!”









*To a wonderful father, Patrick David Mashek,  
who loved reading stories to his daughters  
and was an incredible storyteller.*





