Tumi Goes to the Park

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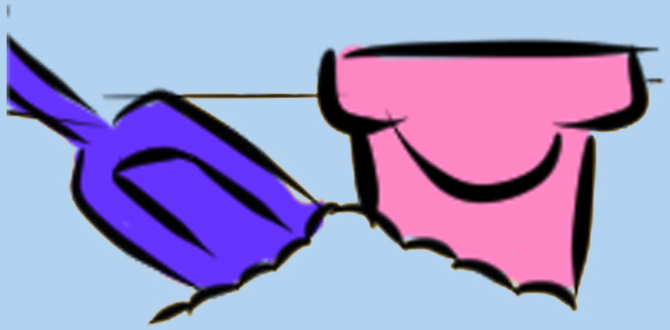

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with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 25 February 2017.

ISBN: 978 XXXXXXXXXX

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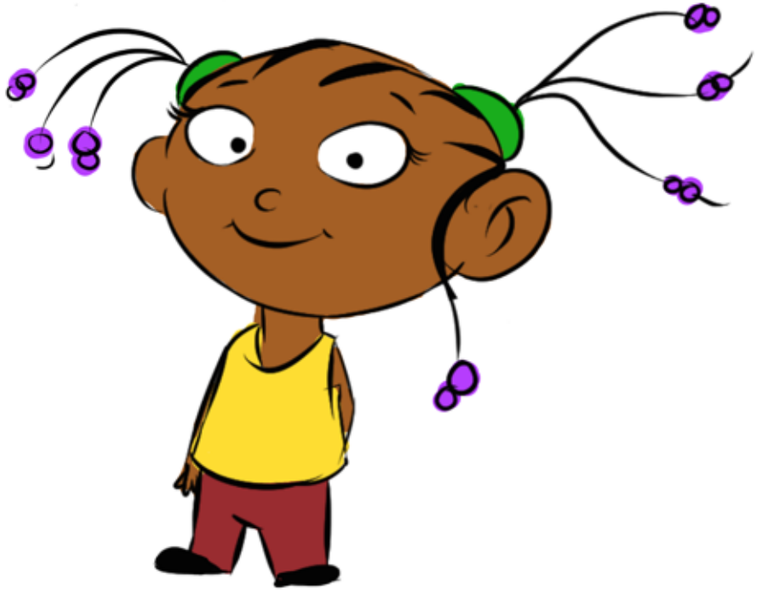
Tumi Goes to the Park

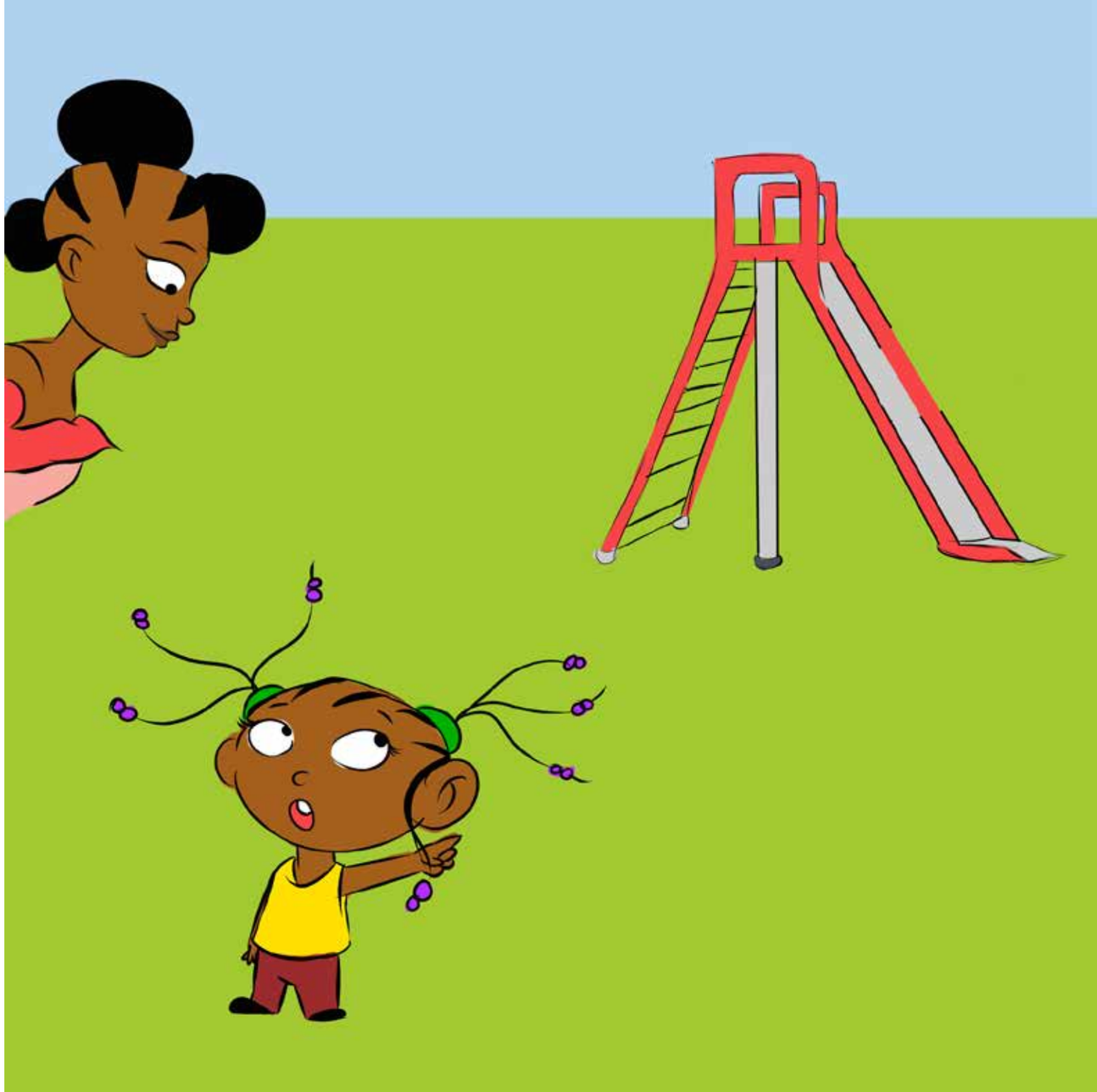
Nyambura Kariuki Hannah Shone Paballo Rampa

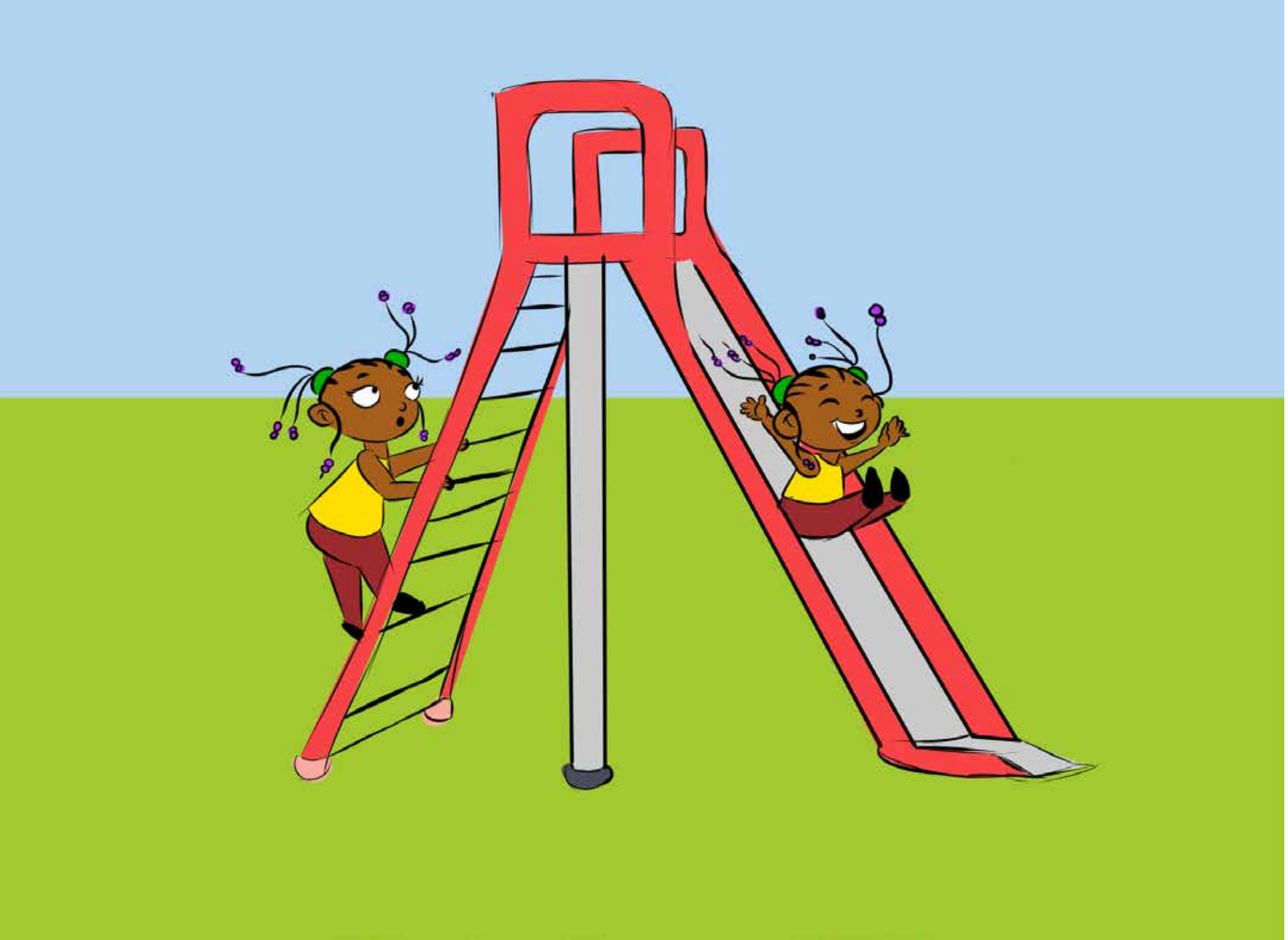
It’s Tumi’s first trip to the park.



“Mama, what’s that?” asks Tumi.
“It’s a slide,” says Mama.

“May I go on it?” asks Tumi.
“Of course!” says Mama.





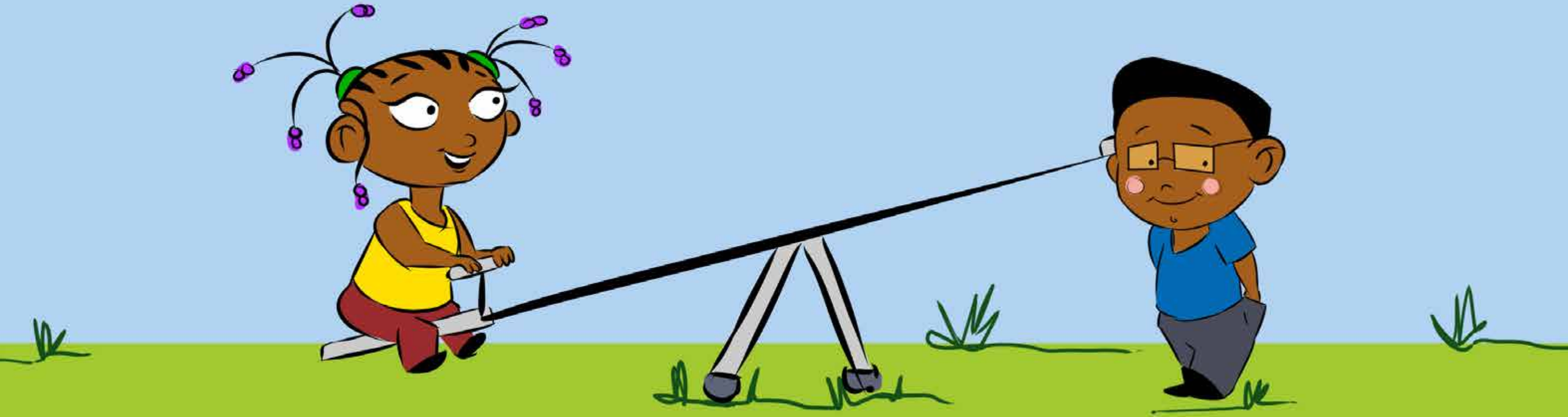
“Wheeeee!”

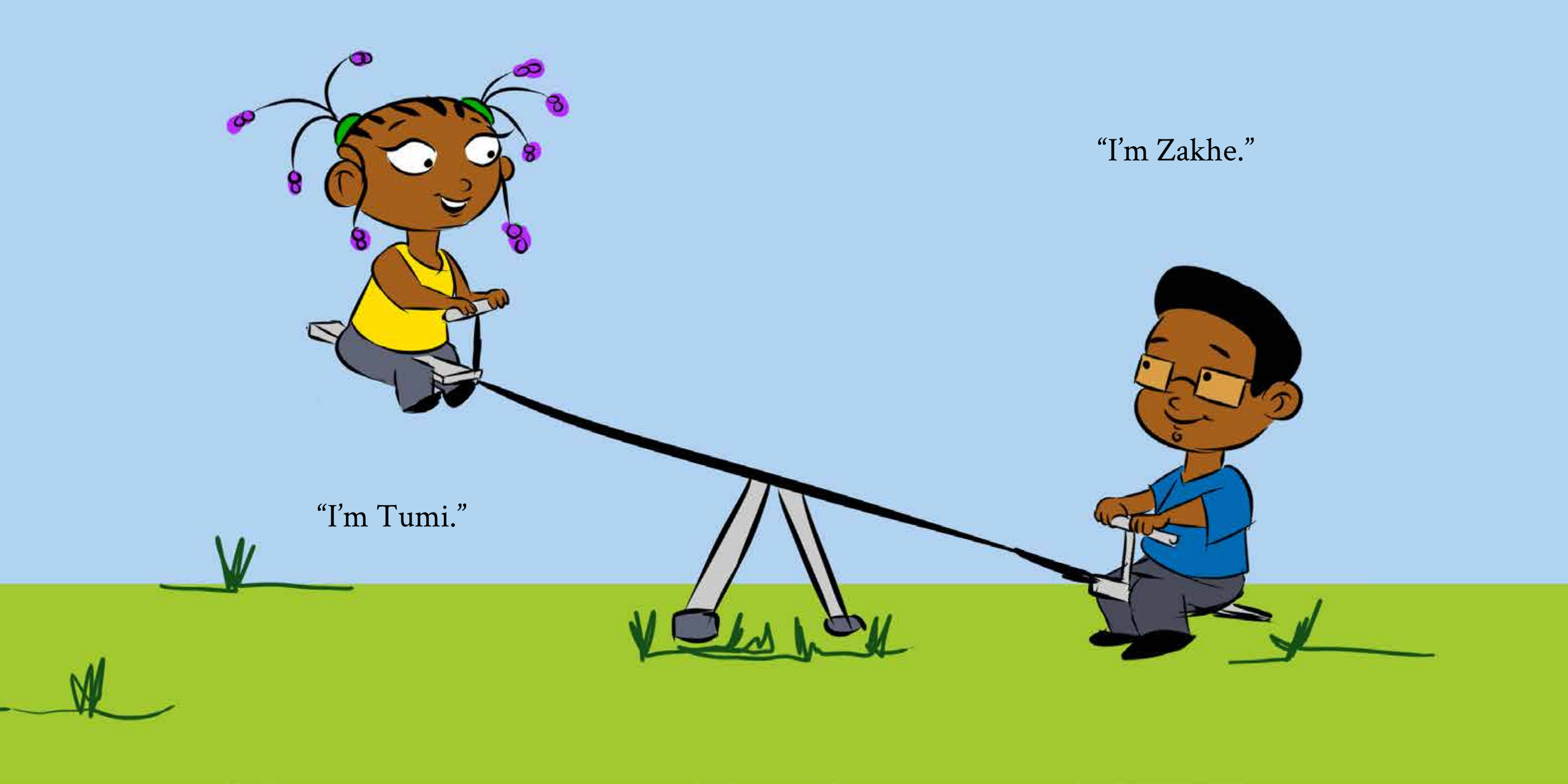
“Look Mama, I swing like a monkey!”
says Tumi.

“I just went past you ten times, Mama,” says Tumi. “Clever girl! You know how to count,” says Mama.

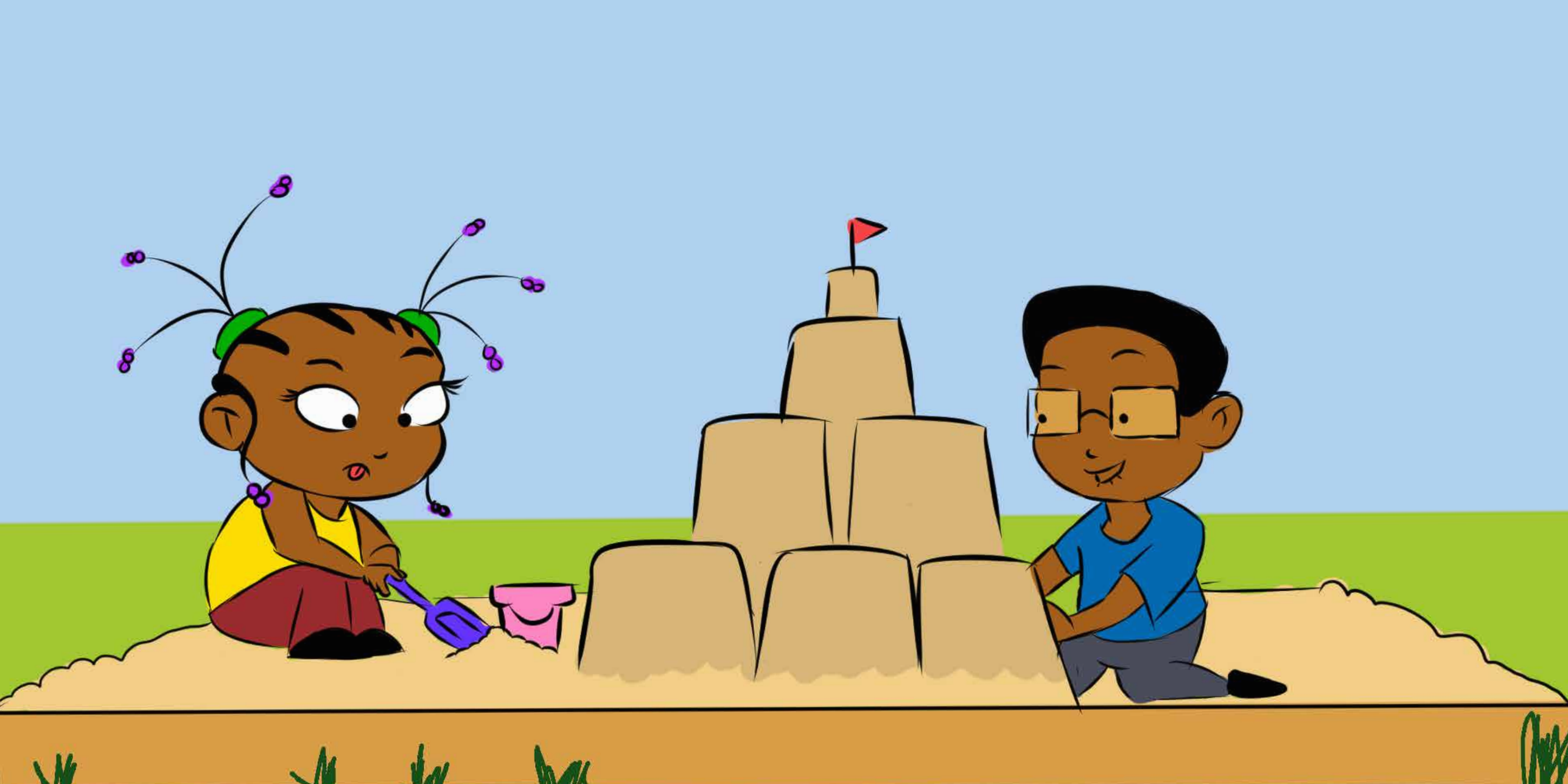
“Would you like to play with me?” says Tumi.

“Yes,” says the boy.

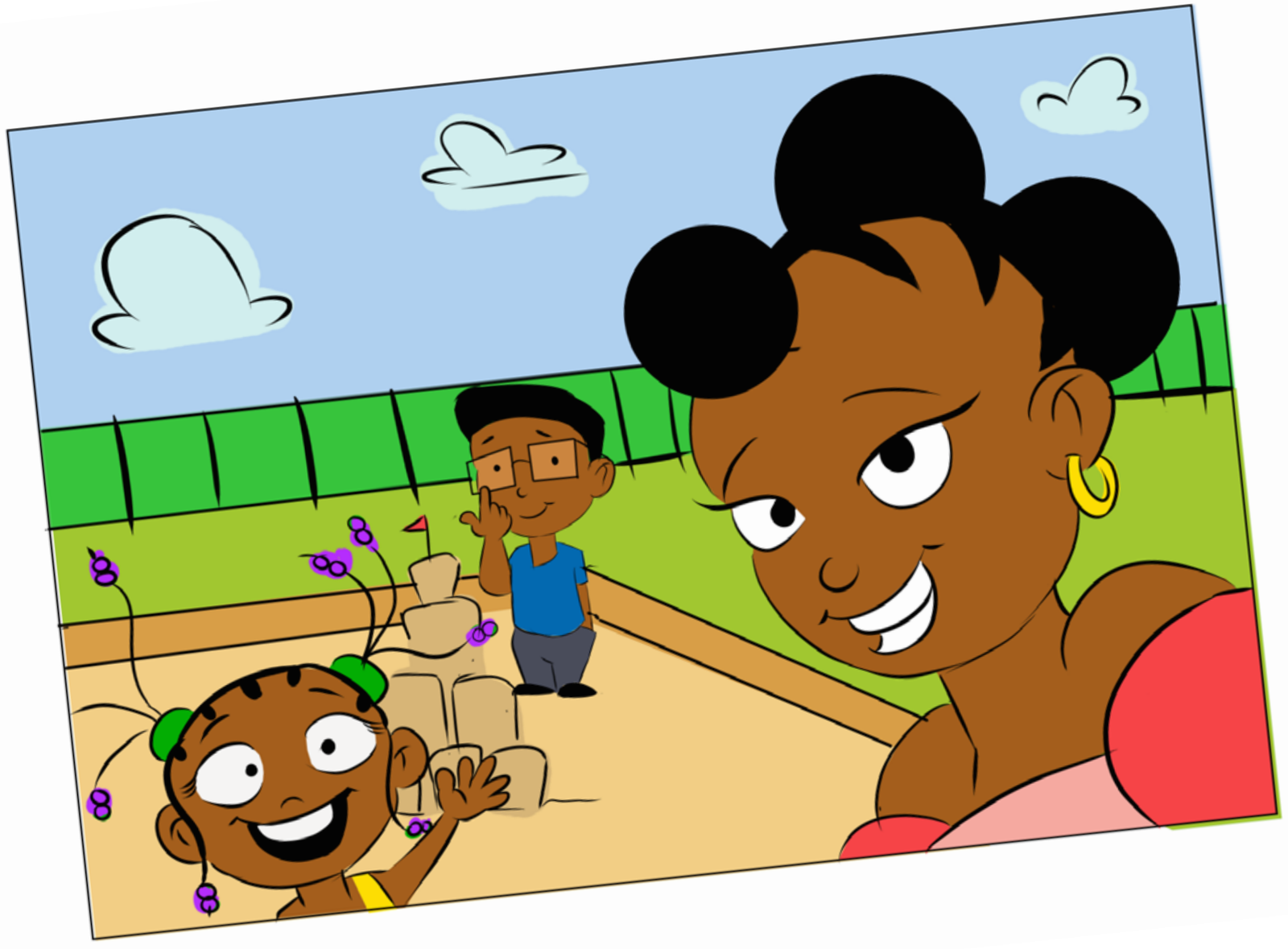



“I’m Tumi.”
“I’m Zakhe.”

“Let’s go build a sandcastle,” says Tumi.

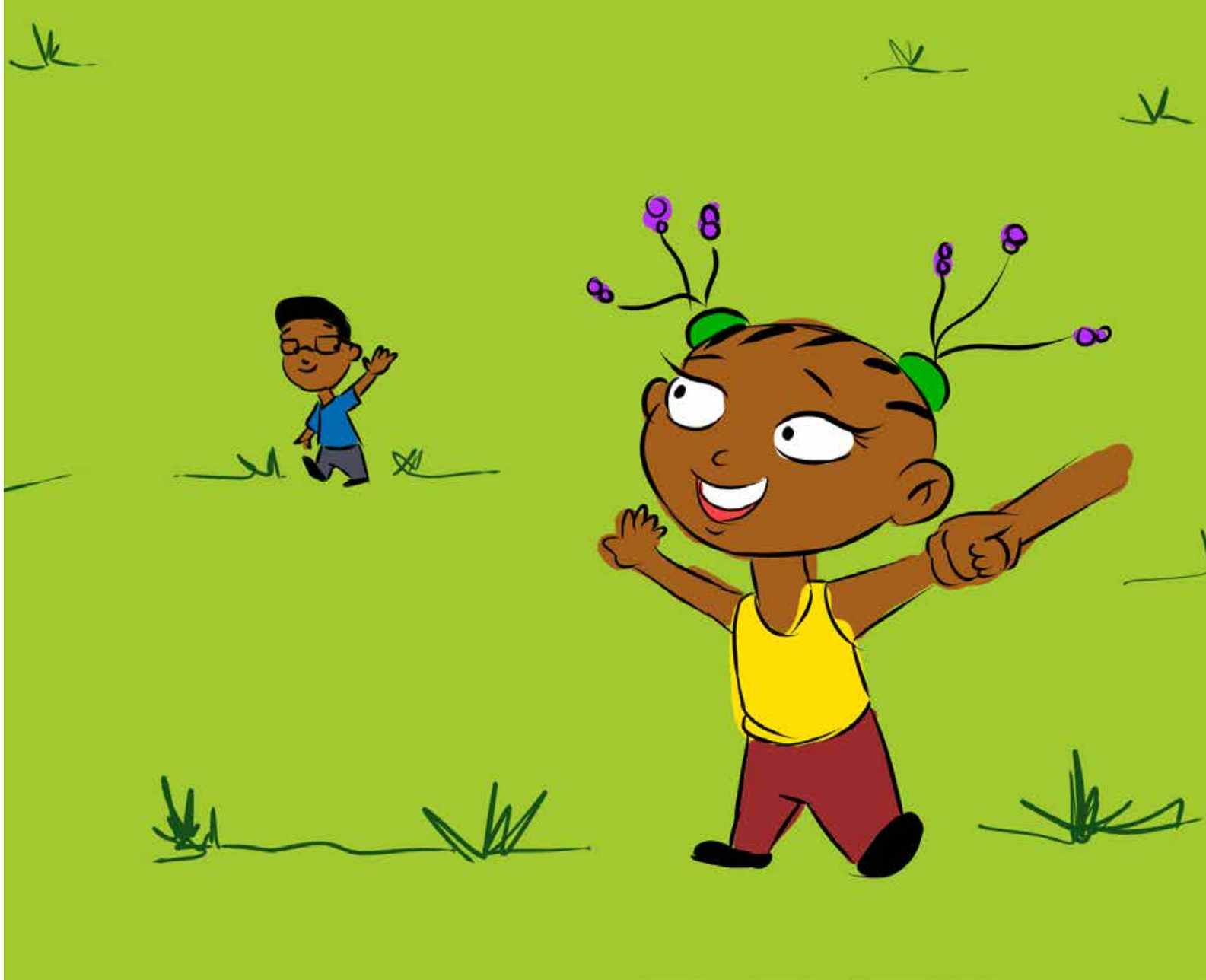
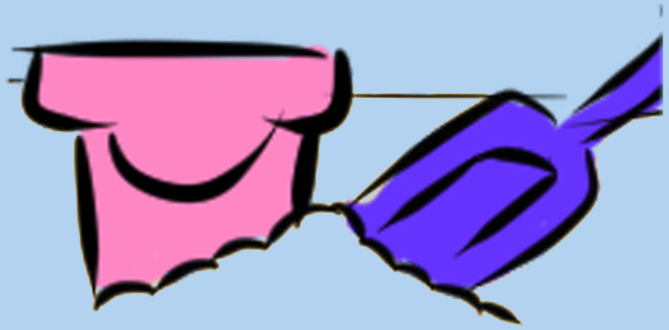


“I’m taking a photo for Gogo,” says Mama.



“It’s time to go home now, Tumi,” says Mama.

“Bye, Zakhe,” says Tumi. “Bye, Tumi. See you next time,” says Zakhe.



“Mama, thank you for bringing
me to the park,” says Tumi.