Feelings Clare Verbeek, Thembani Dladla, Zanele Buthelezi English







My heart feels a lot of things.

I feel happy when my granny tells us stories in the evening.





I feel silly when I play with my friend.

I feel bad when my dad says he does not have money.

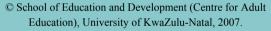




I feel loved when my mom gives me a hug.

Feelings

Story Text By: Clare Verbeek, Thembani Dladla, Zanele Buthelezi
Illustration: Kathy Arbuckle, Anonymous
Language: English

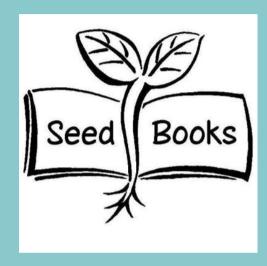




This story is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution Non-Commercial licence: CC-BY-NC 3.0 unported.

You are free to download, copy, translate or adapt this story and use the illustrations as long as you attribute or credit the original writer/s and illustrator/s.

You may not use this story for commercial purposes (for profit).



The original version of this story in isiZulu is available at: http://cae.ukzn.ac.za/Resources/SeedBooks.aspx

Saide South African Institute for Distance Education

www.africanstorybook.org
A Saide Initiative