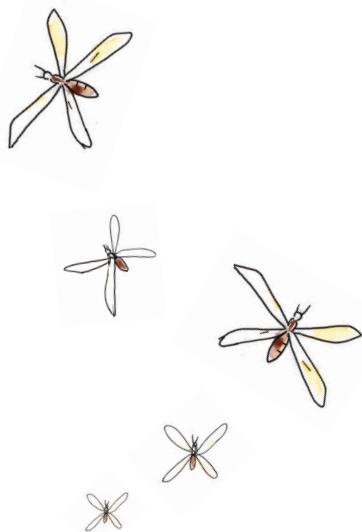
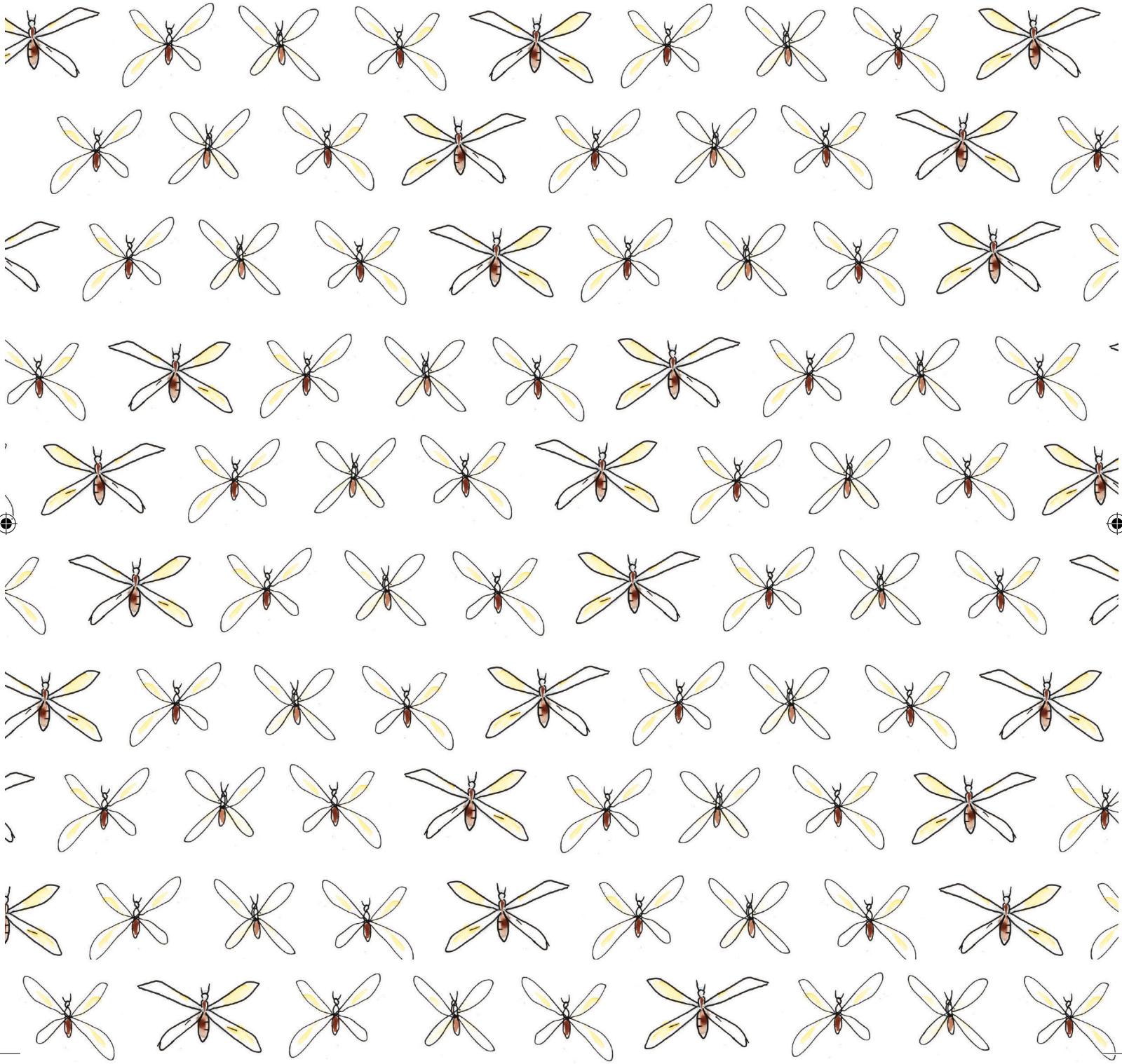


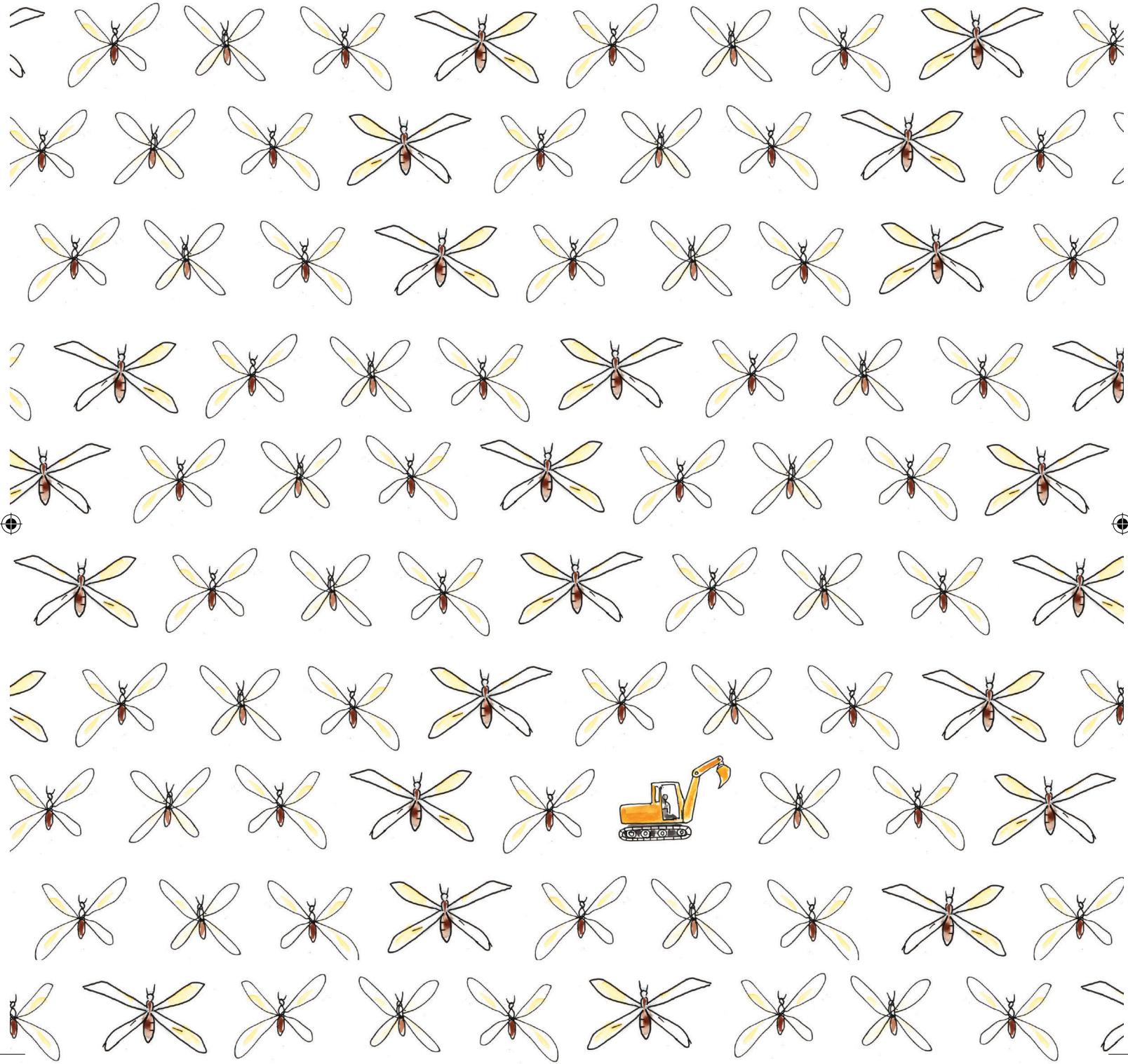


The New Road

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 New Road

Illustrated by Nicodemus Silingo

Written by Fiske Serah Nyirongo

Designed by Murray Hunter

Edited by Margot Bertelsmann

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 26 October 2019.



ISBN: 978-1-928497-81-3

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 New Road



Nicodemus Silingo



Fiske Serah Nyirongo



Murray Hunter



Chapansi and her best friend
Luano love collecting inswa.

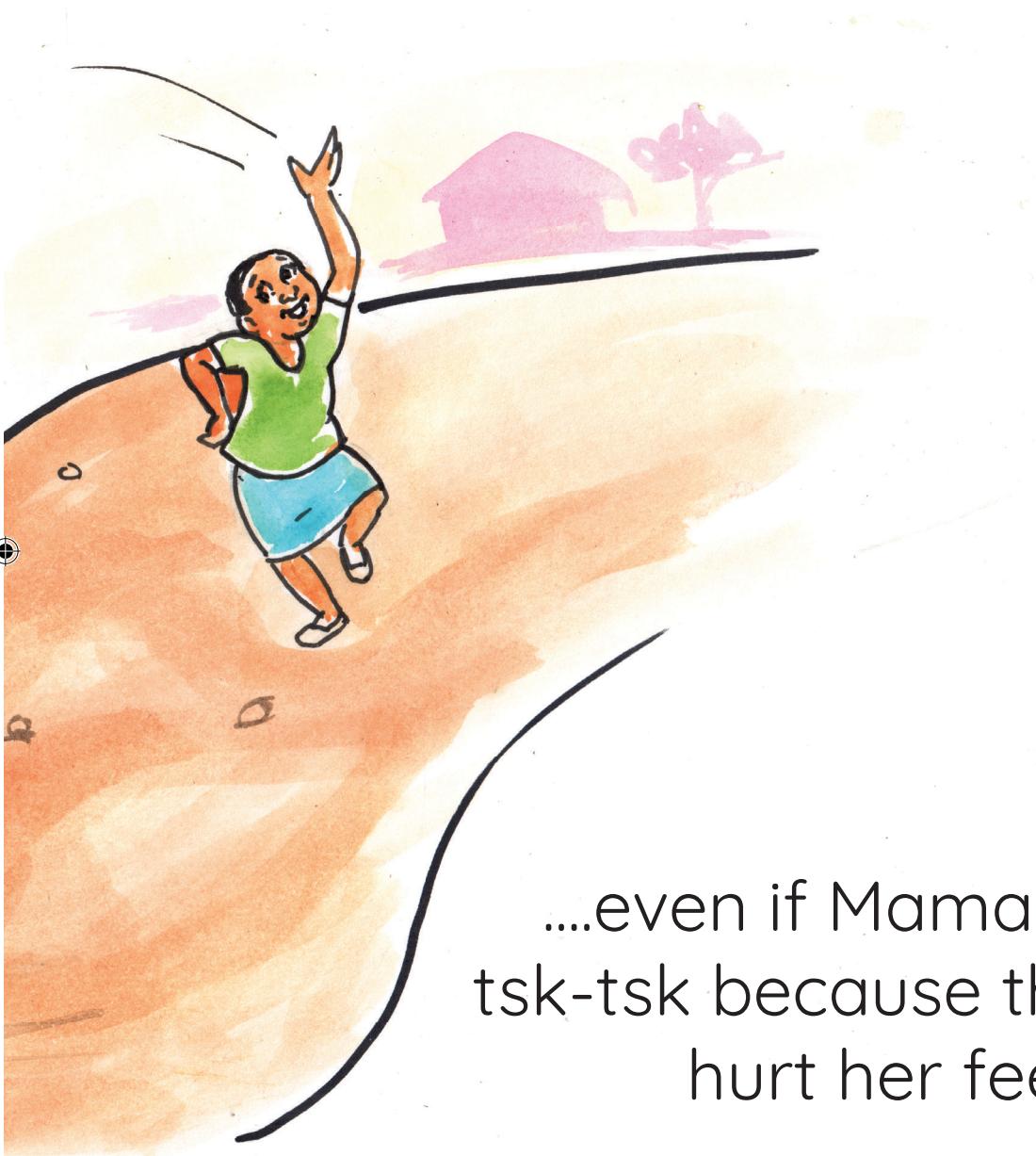






They love to play on the
old dirt road...



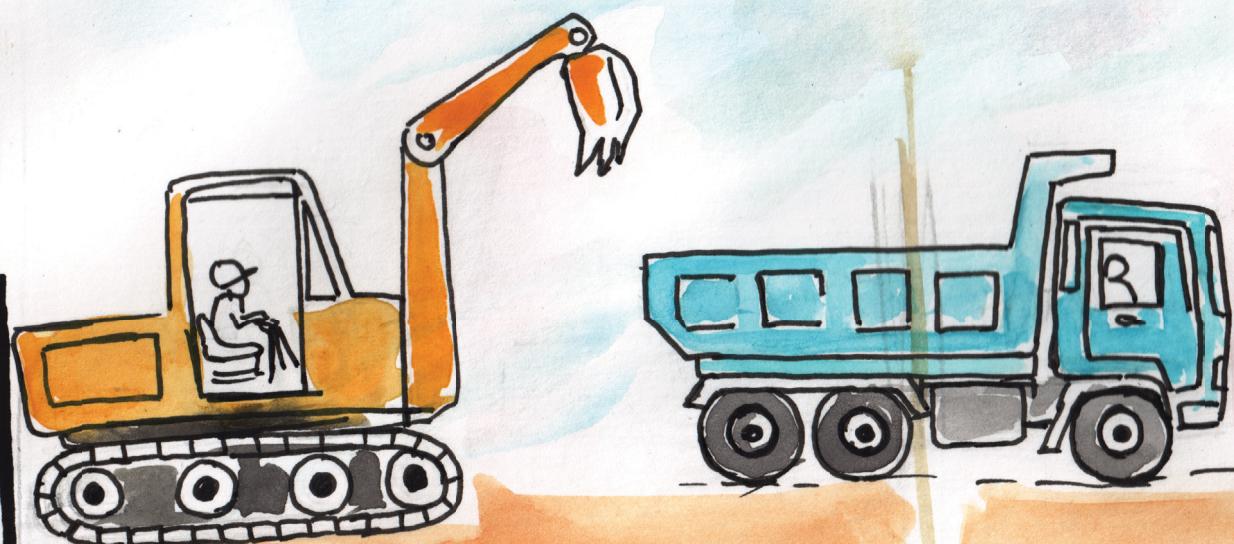


....even if Mama would
tsk-tsk because the stones
hurt her feet.





One day, big cars arrive.



Mama calls them Caterpillars.







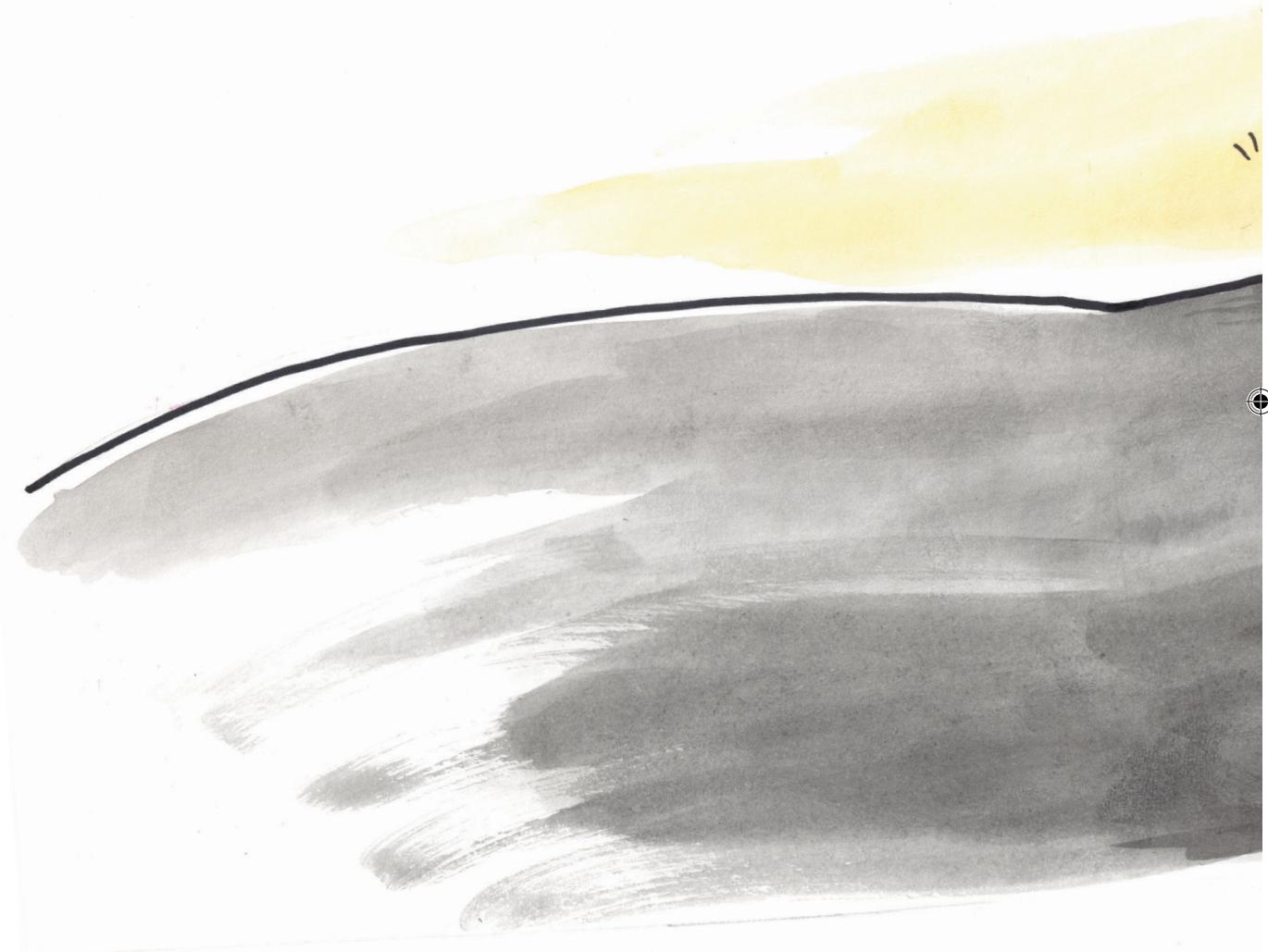
They cover the road in black stuff.

Mama calls it tar.





The road is smooth now.



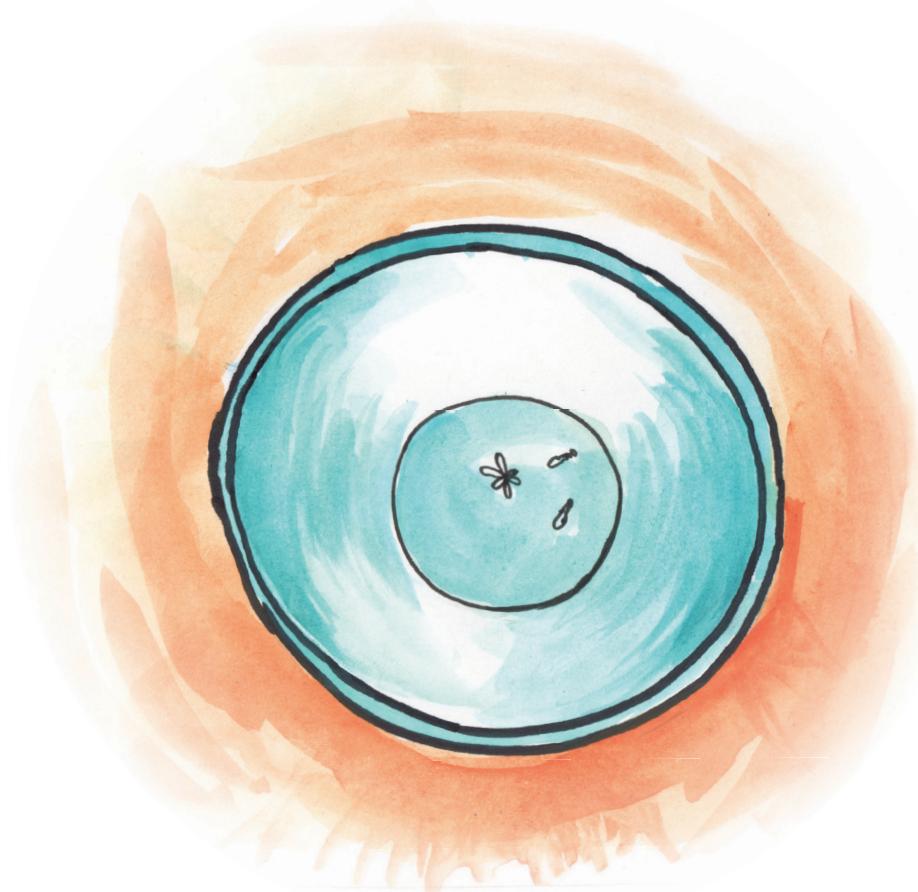


Like walking on a mattress!





But when Chapansi and Luano go
to the road to catch inswa...



... they only catch three!





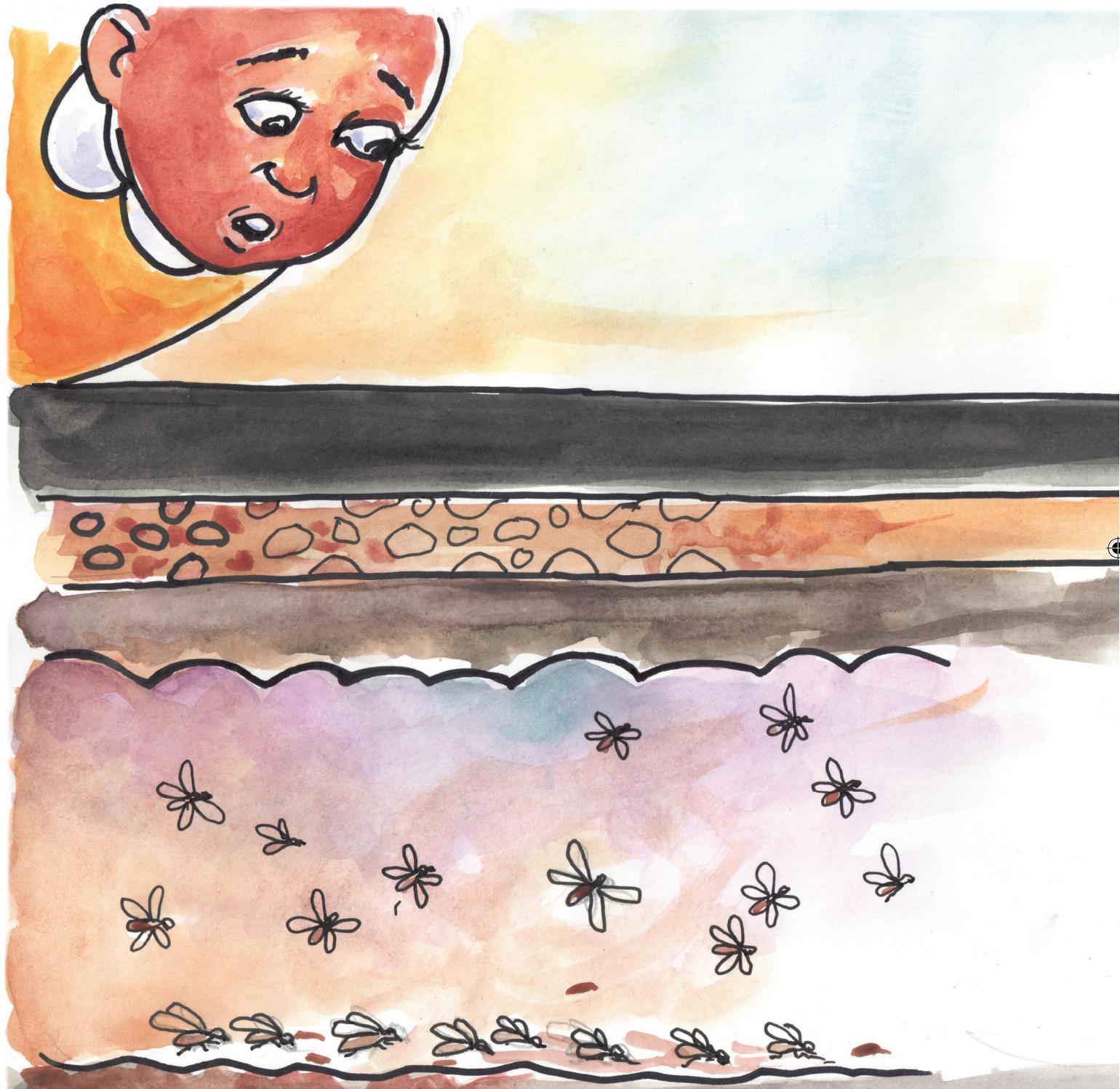
Chapansi used to love
playing chiyato with Luano.





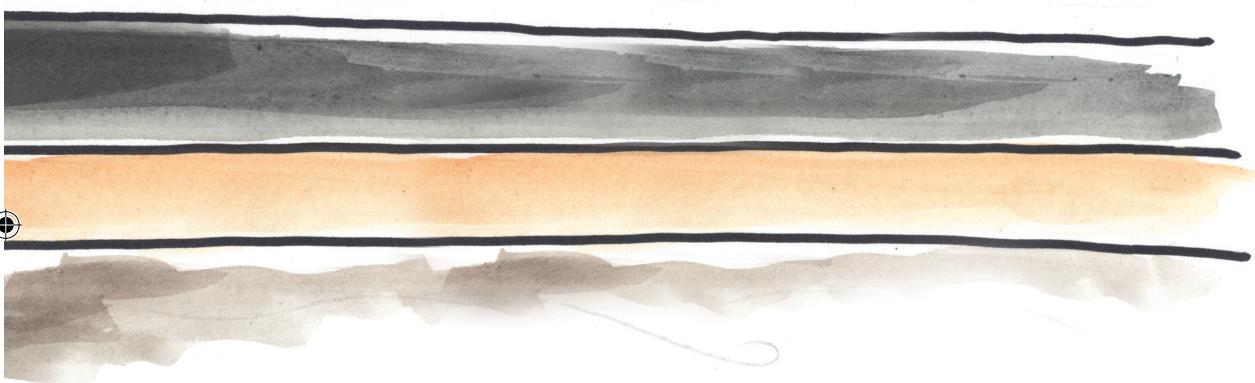
But there are no more stones
on the road to play with.





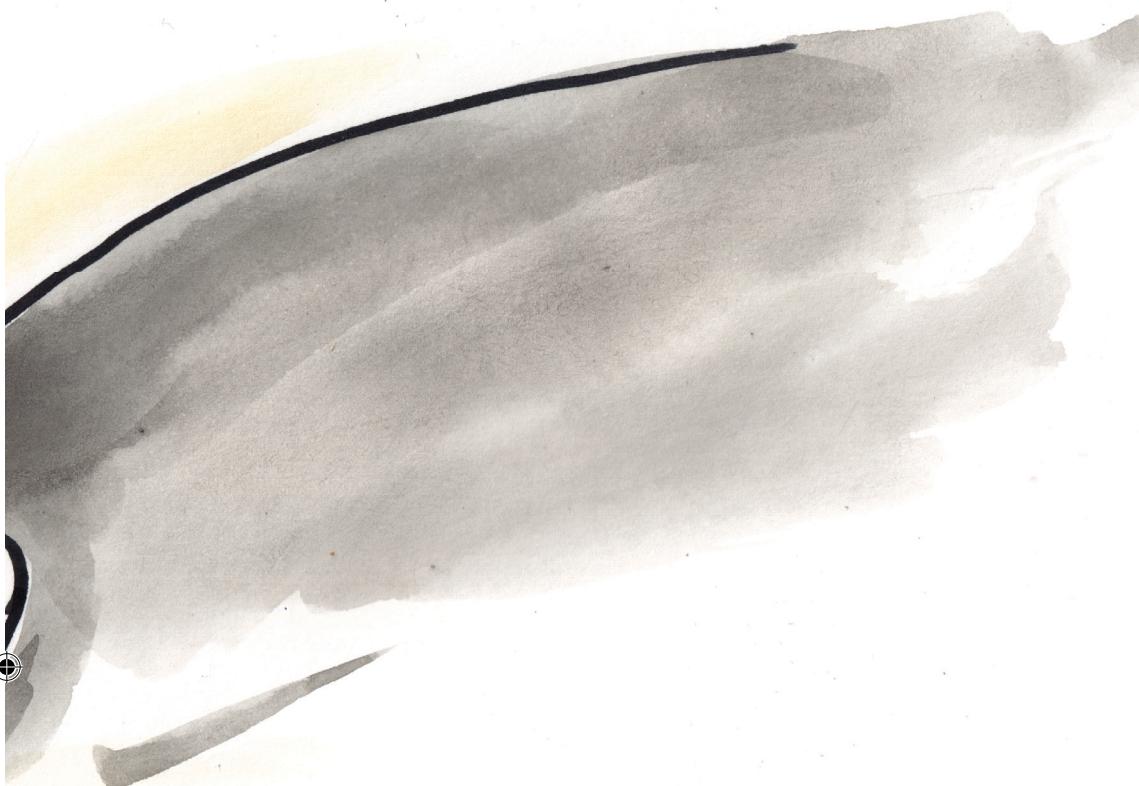


Chapansi is worried.



What if the inswa can't
breathe anymore?



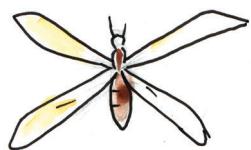


Chapansi kicks
the road!



Chapansi goes to Mama.





‘Don’t be sad, my child. Inswa will always find a way out,’ she says.





One rainy day, Luano comes running to Chapansi's house.





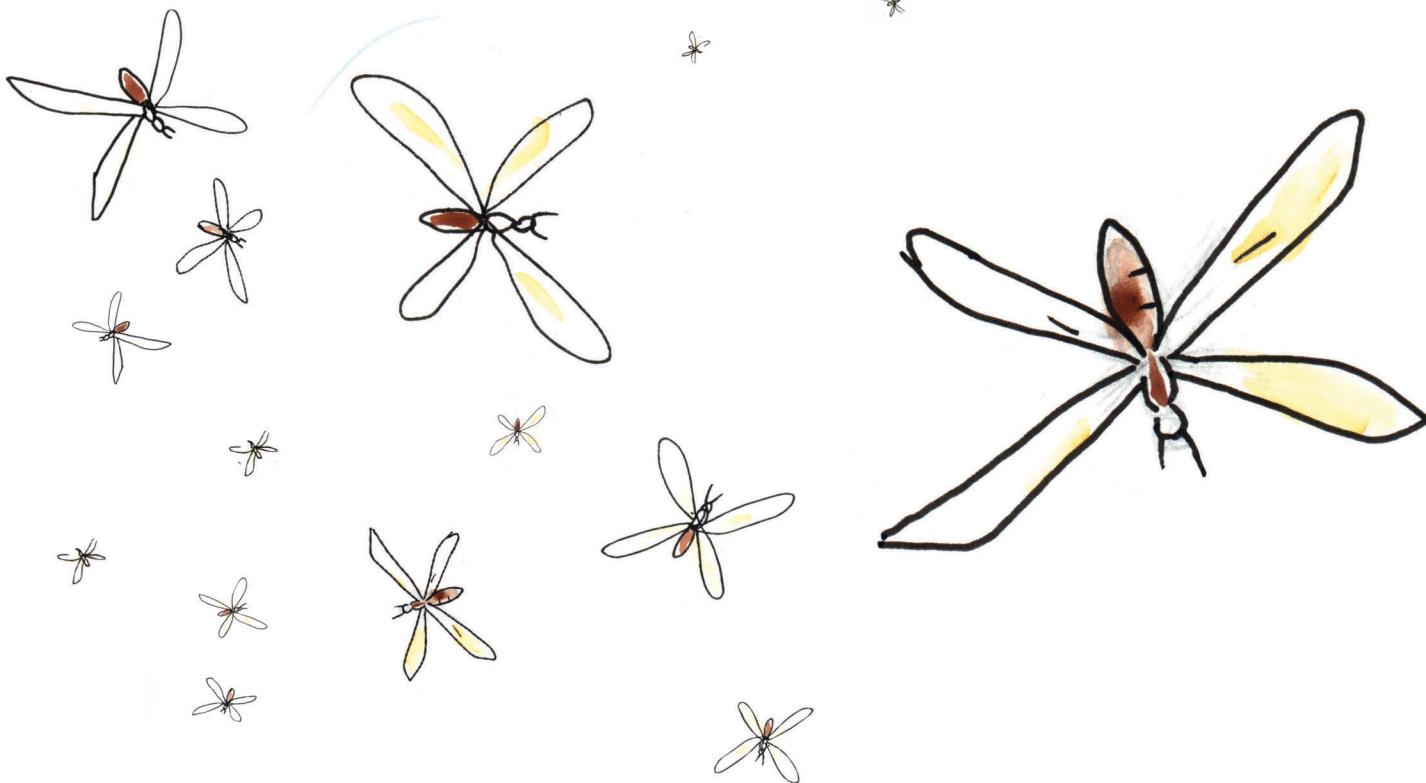
'Inswa is back!'





Inswa is back! It defeated the road!





Mama was right after all!

