



Mama Bot's Special time



Author: Maria Daadouch
Illustrator: Sarah Wafek





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I am a robot. My name is Mama Bot. My daughter's name is Tiny Bot. I have a long to-do list every day. Tiny Bot wakes me up every morning and says, "Mom, I want to drink my yummy oil, please."



So, I get up from bed and pour her a cup of oil. It makes her strong and lively. Then her bus o'copter arrives. So I wave goodbye to Tiny Bot as I put her in the elevator launcher to catch the bus o'copter and off she goes.



Later, I prepare some tinwhiches for my husband, Papa Bot. He gobbles them up and goes to work. Now it's time for the housework.



When it's time for lunch I prepare the family's favorite dish; wire spaghetti with tyre balls and hot silicon sauce.



In the afternoon, I help Tiny Bot with her homework. Tiny Bot says, there are only a billion billion stars in the universe, but I tell her, “No my dear, there are only a million billion stars in the universe.”



In the evening, I go to the supermarket with Tiny Bot. “Mum”, says Tiny Bot, “Please buy me this tin vest.” “No, my dear,” I say, “yours is still new. Remember, the one that looks like a butterfly.” Oh mom, yells Tiny Bot. “Look at these roller skaters. I want these roller skaters.



These heart roller skaters are dream roller skaters.” “No dear, you have enough roller skaters.” “Then I’ll get some new glass lenses for my eyes”. “No.” “A hand with seven fingers.” No. “Fan like ears.” "No." "Please, please, please." My ear cellular turned red and I said, “No, No No.”



Finally, Tiny Bot took a bag of round salted battery crackers. She said, “Mom I’ll take one of these.” I told her, “But dear, round salted battery crackers are bad for your teeth.” Tiny Bot said, “I won’t eat them all in one go, mom. I’ll only take two every day. Please.” Finally, I agreed so a huge smile shone on my Tiny Bot’s face.



Oh mom, and tomorrow is Tina Bot's birthday. May we please buy her a present. I nodded my head, so Tiny Bot asked me, "Mom, Tina Bot loves doll bots. Shall I get her a silver one with a white dress or a white one with a silver dress? You know what the problem is Mom, Tina Bot doesn't like white and silver together."



Then I told Tiny Bot, “Why don’t we buy this cow bot. It’s lovely with its red laser eyes.” Tiny Bot agreed. “Nine hundred screws and thirty strikes,” said the cashier.



But just as we started putting our roller skates in the car copter, Tiny Bot started screaming. “My stomach fans are aching me.” Then Tiny Bot’s eyes went round and round. Her antenna switches went down and her jaws opened up and went tick, tick, tick, tick!



When I looked at her hand, I found that Tiny Bot ate all of the battery crackers. I set the car copter to one hundred kilometres per minute and off we set to see the doctor bot immediately. We arrived there after thirteen long seconds because of the traffic jam.



Doctor Bot diagnosed Tiny Bot with suctiolenza. The stomach suction fan was broken. Doctor Bot fixed it and asked Tiny Bot to stop eating battery crackers again.



When we went home, I gave Tiny Bot her medicine we got from Robomed, the pharmacy nearby. Tiny Bot wept as she took the medicine and said, “This medicine is so salty, please hug me, mom.” I wrapped my arms around her waist four times and I gave her a big hug.



Then suddenly, my lamps went out,
my arms relaxed, my legs went apart,
and a weak voice came out of a
microphone in my mouth and said...



Energy indicator: One percent. To recharge until thirty three percent, Mama Bot needs to sleep for sixty-six minutes. To complete charging until one hundred percent, Mama Bot has to spend some special time.



I tell my daughter, “My dear shiny
Dear Tinybot, come and help me
make an orange copper atom cake.
Tiny bot happily turns her head three
whole turns and says, “mum, when
you’re power is full you become the
greatest mother. Actually you become
a superb主ot.



THE END