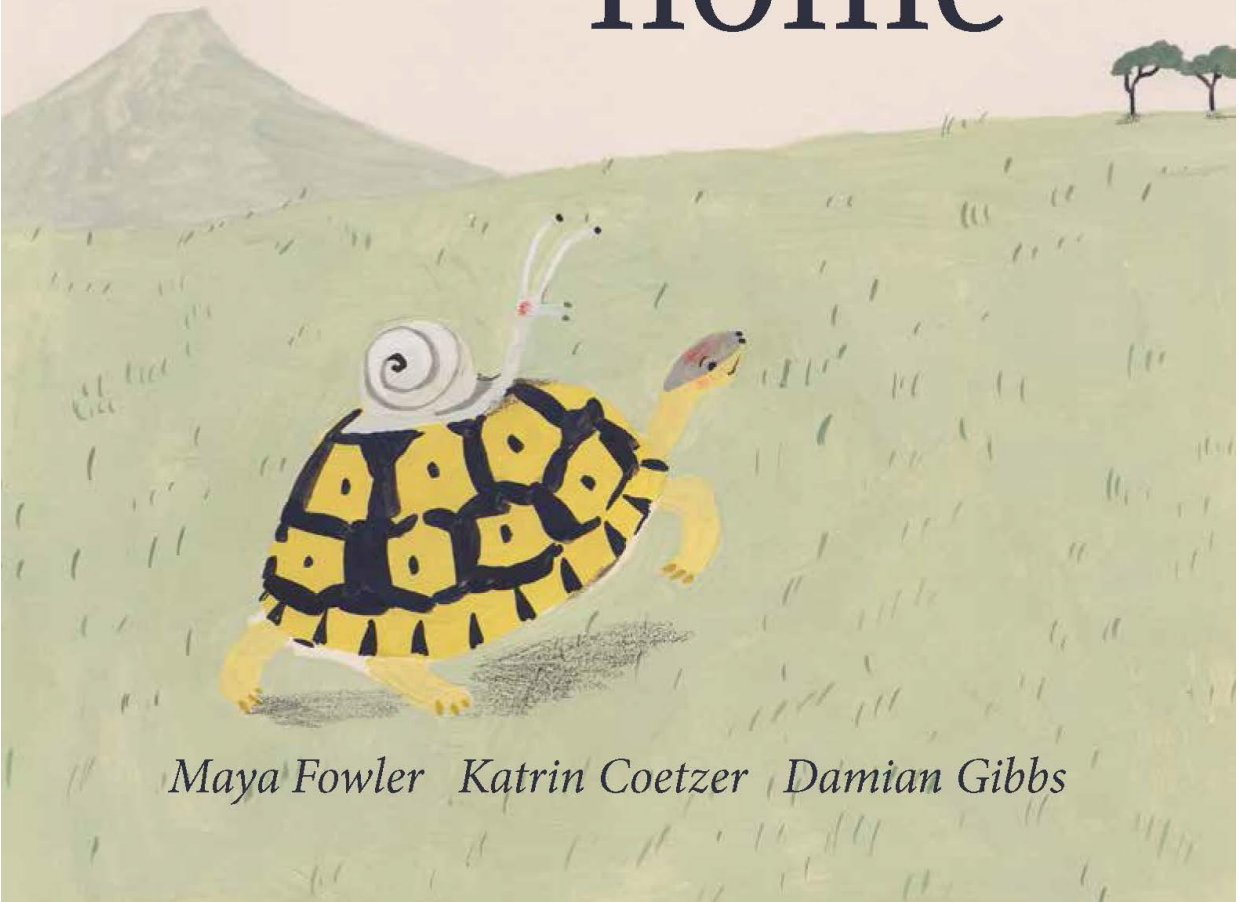


# Tortoise finds his home



*Maya Fowler   Katrin Coetzer   Damian Gibbs*

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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!” She 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 he 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.





“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!”



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