



A hot Saturday

Nathi and David
English

It was a very very hot
Saturday.

Everyone was grumpy.



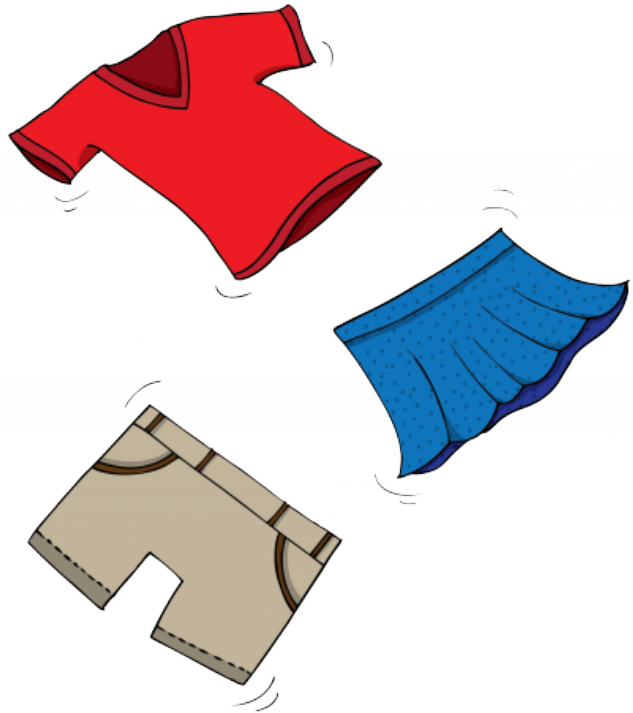


“Let’s go to the river,”
Lerato said.

“But Mme told us not to
swim in the river,” said
Bontle.

“We won’t swim,”
answered Lerato. “We’ll
just play in the shade
next to the water.”

First we took off our
shoes.
But we were still hot.
Then we took off our
shirts and skirts.
But we were still hot.



We put our feet in the
river to cool off.
Then we splashed each
other.



We swam and swam
and forgot about the
time.

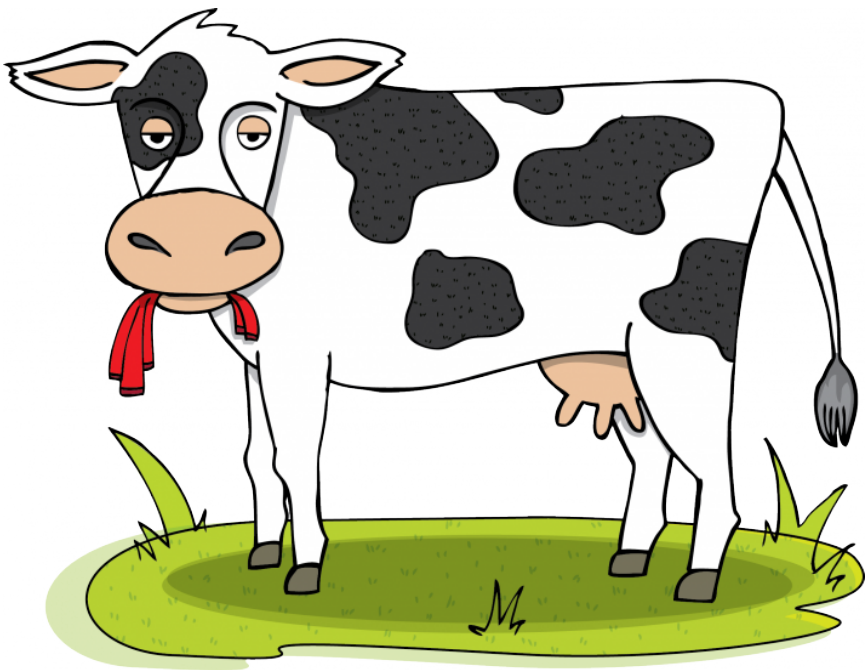




The sun started to go down, and we felt chilly. Where were our clothes?

We looked everywhere:
under the trees, on the
bushes.





There were some cows
near the river.
Bontle looked up, “Look
at that cow! She's
eating your shirt!”

“The cows ate our clothes!”

But did Mme believe us?

Soon our bottoms were very warm. And it wasn't from the sun.



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We Nathi and David versioned this story and it is amazing!!

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