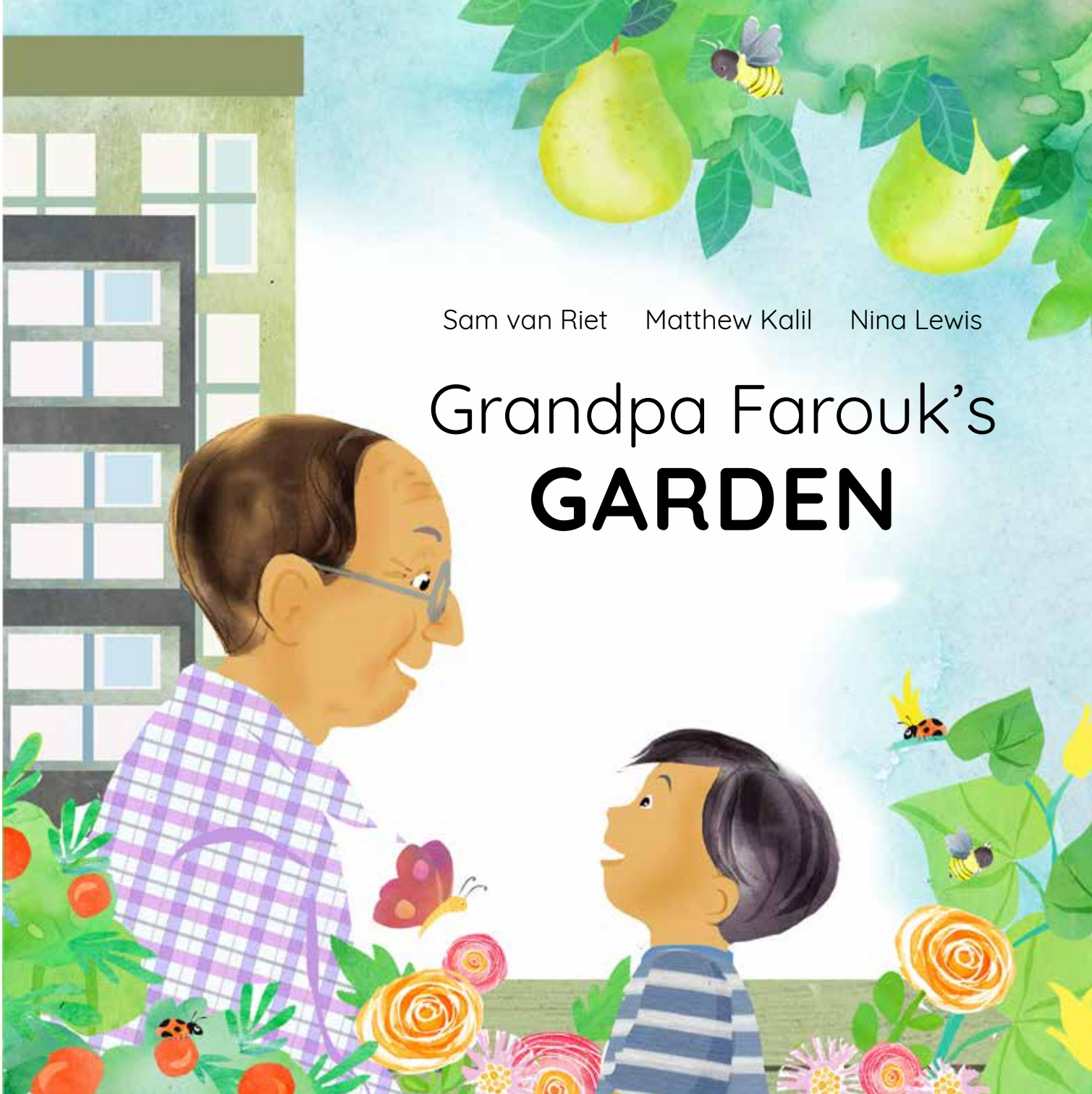


The illustration depicts an elderly man with glasses and a purple checkered shirt, and a young boy in a blue and white striped shirt, both looking at each other in a garden. The garden is filled with various flowers, including large orange and pink roses, and green foliage with ladybugs and bees. In the background, a multi-story building with many windows is visible under a light blue sky. Two large yellow pears hang from a tree branch at the top of the frame.

Sam van Riet Matthew Kalil Nina Lewis

Grandpa Farouk's **GARDEN**

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This book belongs to







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Grandpa Farouk's Garden

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with the help of the Book Dash participants in Cape Town on 14 April 2018.

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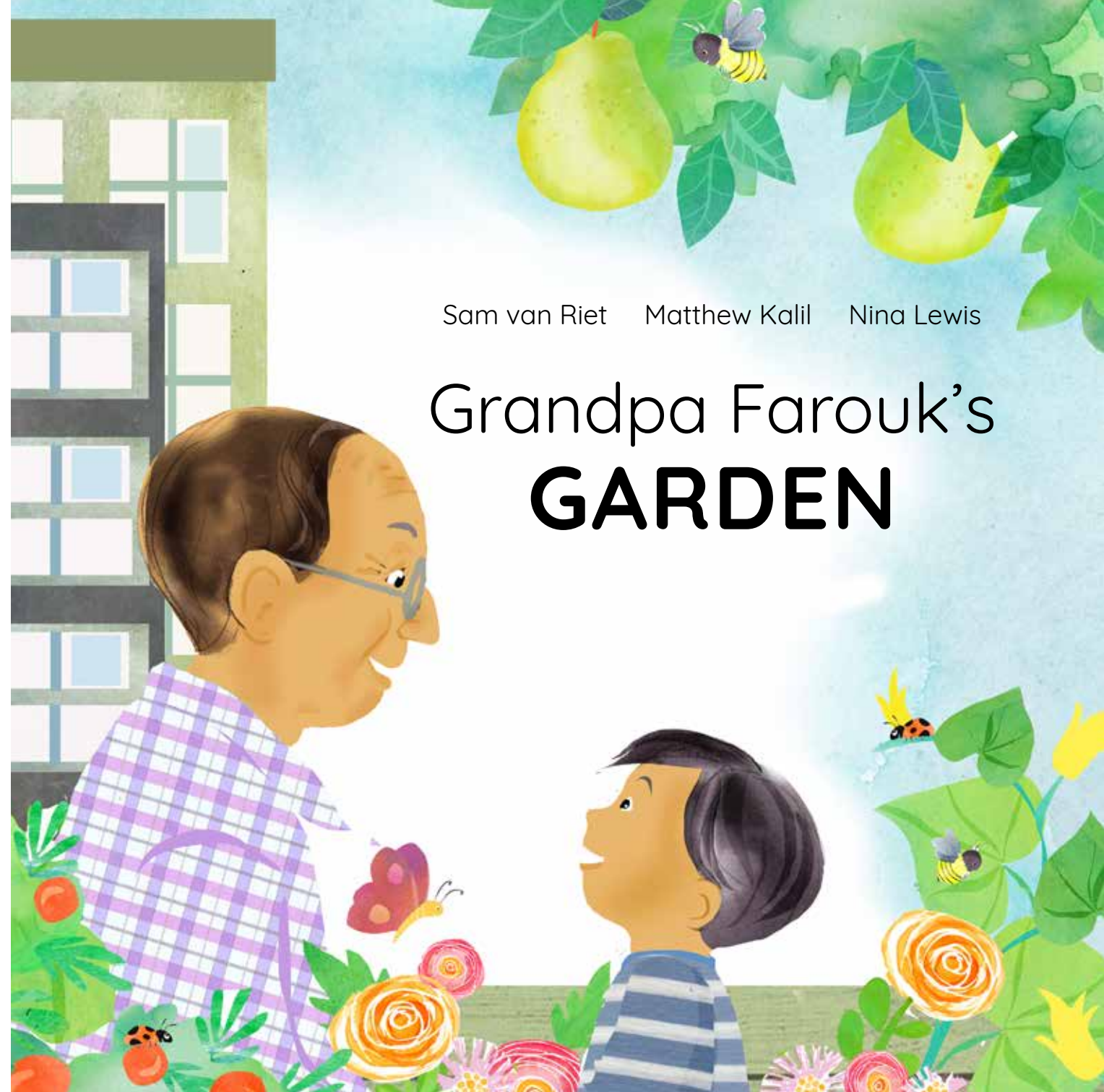
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Deep in the city, surrounded by
houses and bricks and tar, you'll find
Grandpa Farouk's garden.



Amir visits Grandpa once a week.
He loves the leaves and flowers and trees.





Amir helps to water the plants.

He helps with the compost, and works with his Grandpa all day.





When they finish,
they feast on a harvest
of fruit.



One day, Grandpa didn't eat his pear.
"What's wrong?" asked Amir.

“My garden is dying,” replied Grandpa.

“Why?” asked Amir.

“Look closely,” said Grandpa. “Some
pests are eating the plants.”



“We need ladybirds!” said Grandpa. “They are the bugs that eat the pests that kill the plants. Without ladybirds, the garden will die.”



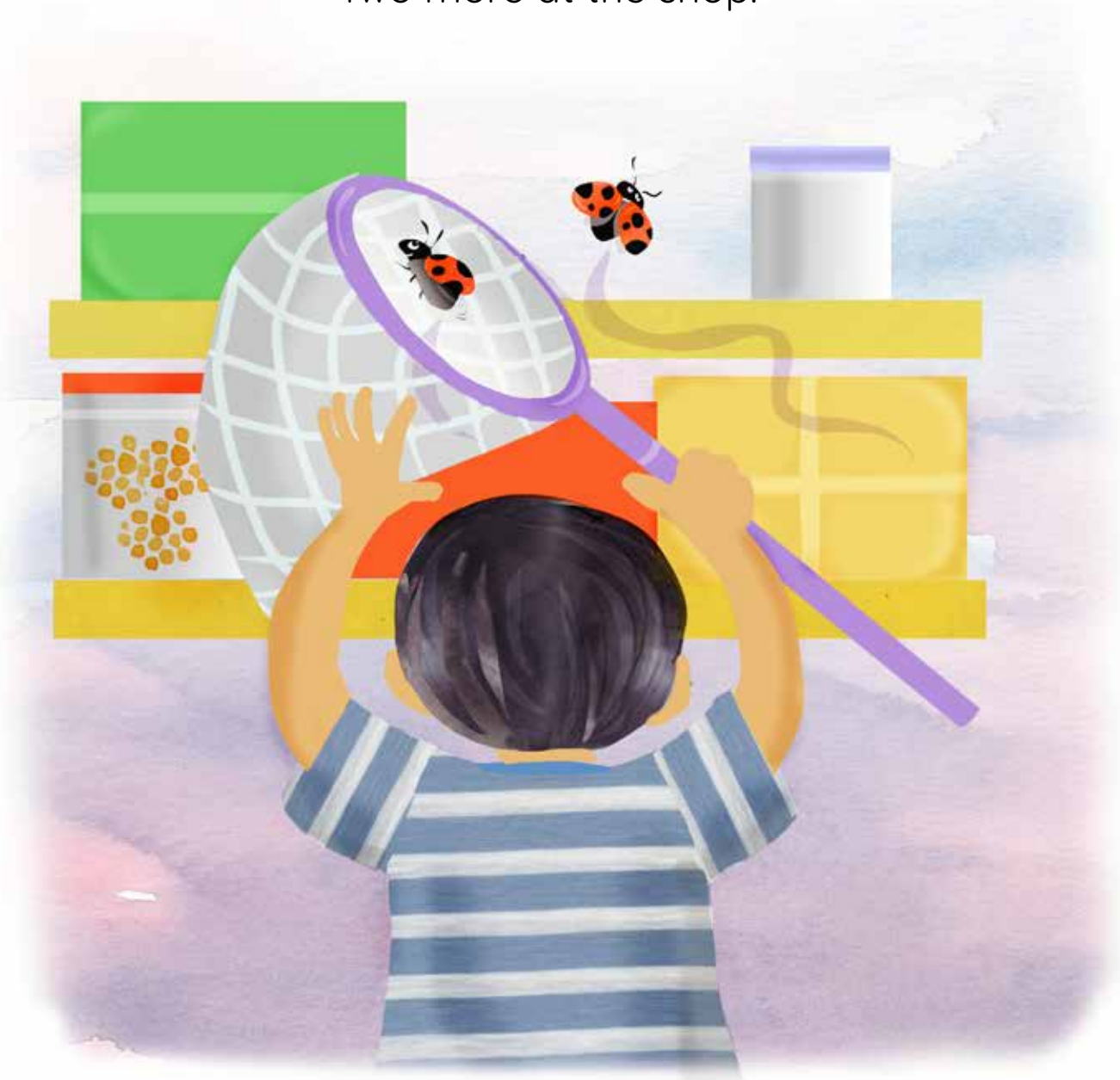
“I’ll bring you a bug or two,” said Amir.

For a whole week, Amir looked and searched
and collected.



He found one ladybird on the sports field.

Two more at the shop.



Three at the park.

And four behind the TV.



Next week, Amir went to visit Grandpa Farouk, and showed him his jar of ten bugs.

“You’ve done well, oh my boy, you’ve done well,” Grandpa said, with a tear in his eye.

Grandpa was very happy.

The ladybirds were very hungry!





The ladybirds ate the pests, and the
garden blossomed.



From that day on, Grandpa Farouk's garden did what gardens should do.

It grew and grew and grew.



