



The Bounce

Liza Esterhuyse • Candice Botha • Hannes Esterhuyse

The
Bounce

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 Bounce

Illustrated by Candice Botha

Written by Liza Esterhuysen

Designed by Hannes Esterhuysen

Edited by Janita Holtzhausen and Nicola Rijdsdijk

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Cape Town on 2 December 2017.

ISBN: 978-1-928442-07-3

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.

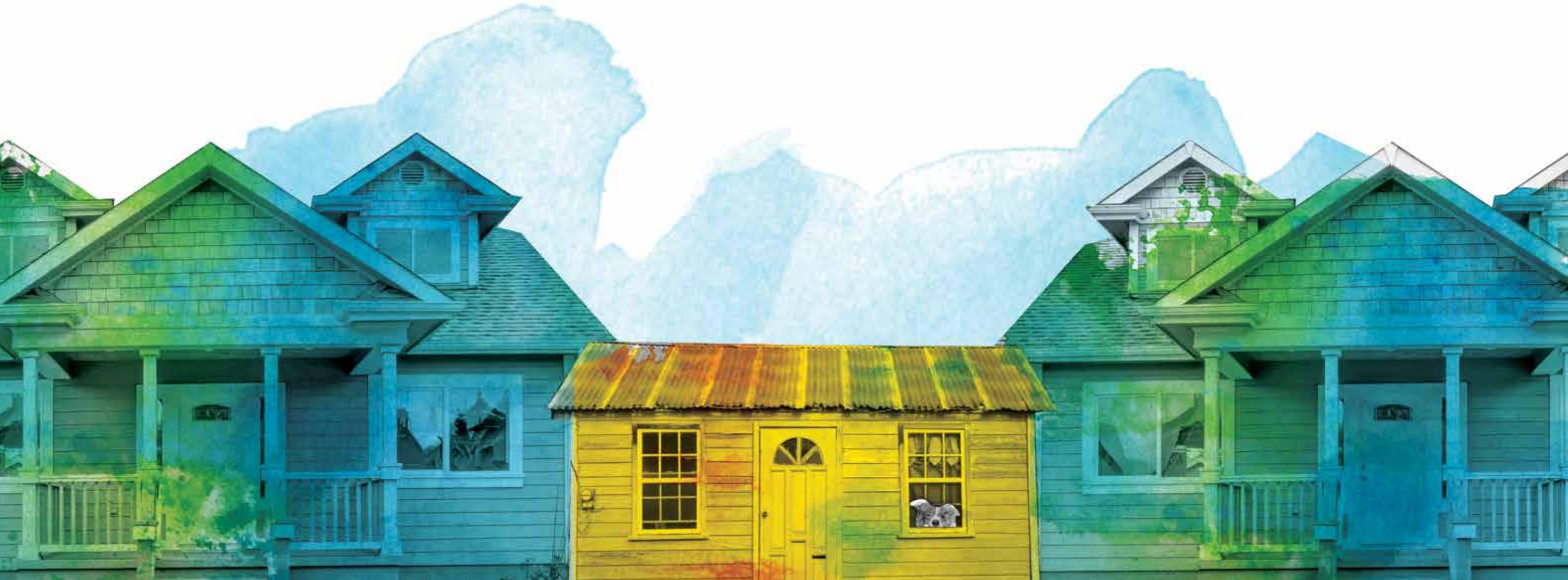
The Bounce

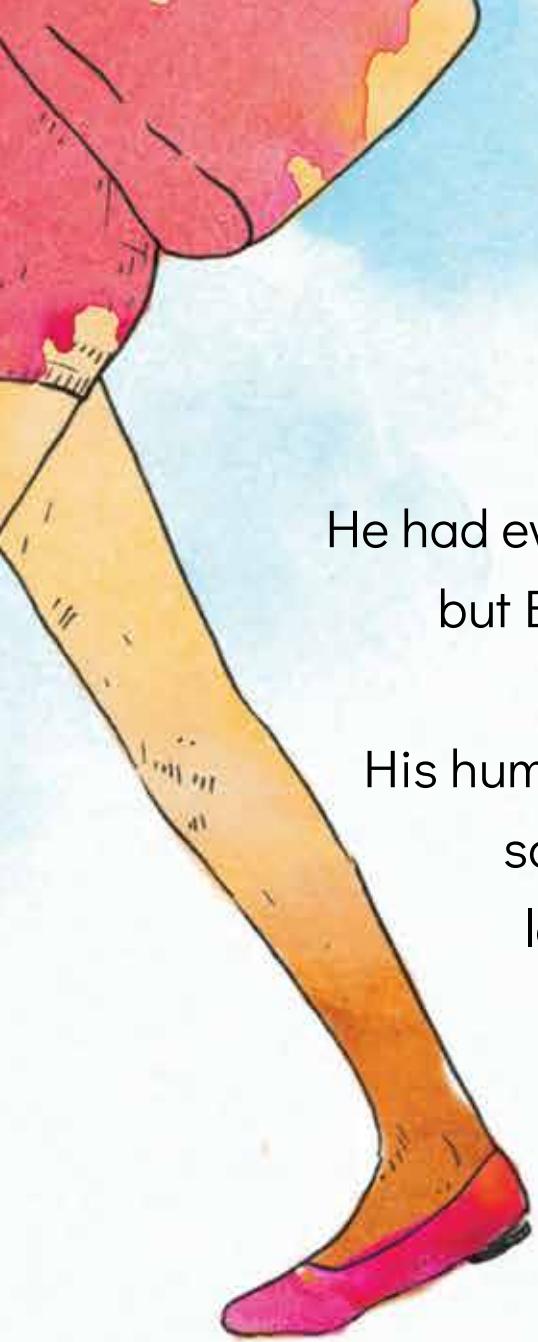


Liza Esterhuysen • Candice Botha • Hannes Esterhuysen

In a little yellow house lived a big black dog.

The big black dog loved to bounce.





He had everything he could ever need,
but Black Dog was unhappy.

His human worked most of the day,
so they could only play
late in the afternoon.



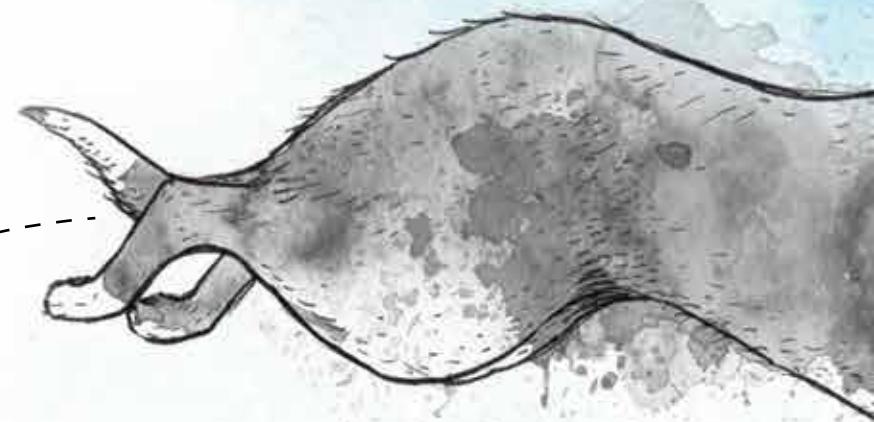
In the big house next door lived a little girl
and her two spotty dogs.

One morning when Black Dog's human left for work,
he heard the little girl laughing.

"It would be fun to have someone to play with,"
Black Dog sighed.

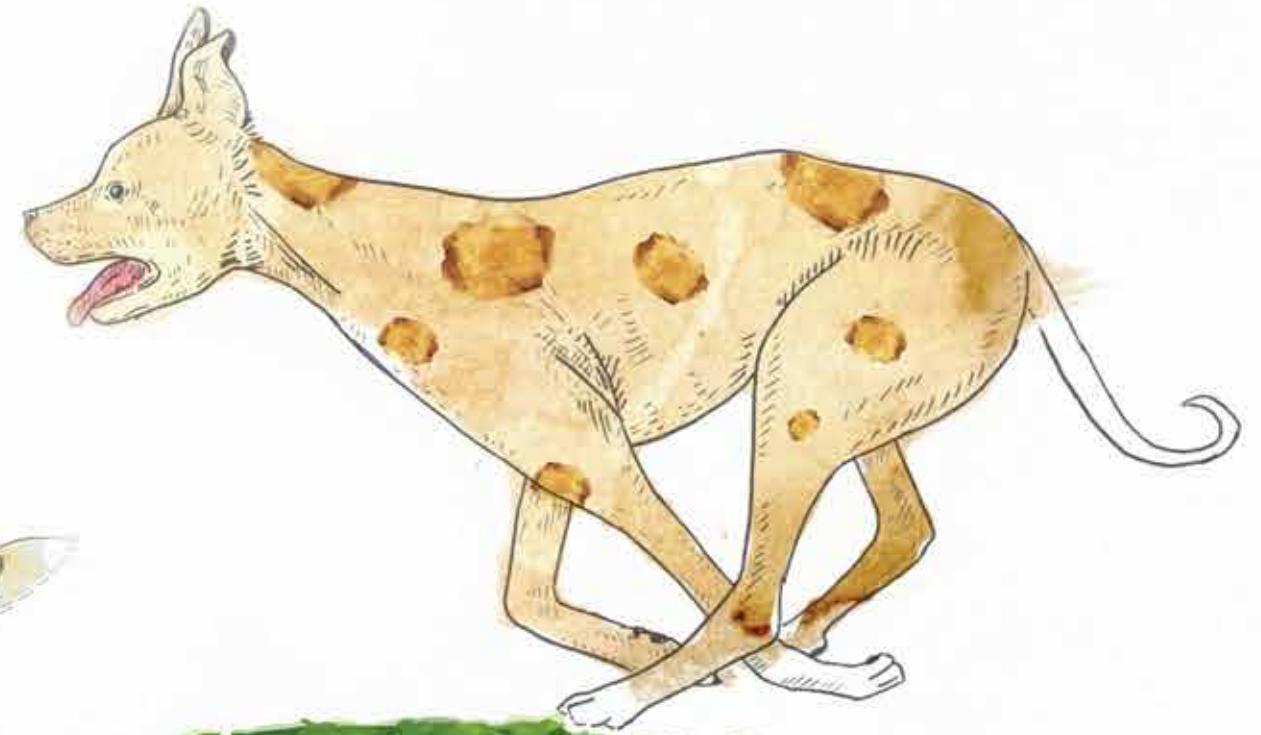
So, he started to bounce.

He bounced ...
and bounced ...
and bounced ...



... until he bounced so high that he landed
in the little girl's garden.

At first Black Dog had loads of fun.



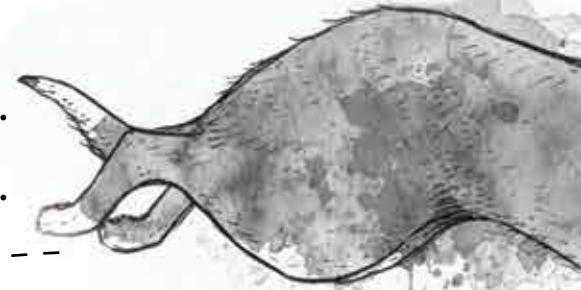


But then the little girl started pulling tails and twisting ears.

“This is no fun!” Black Dog yelped.

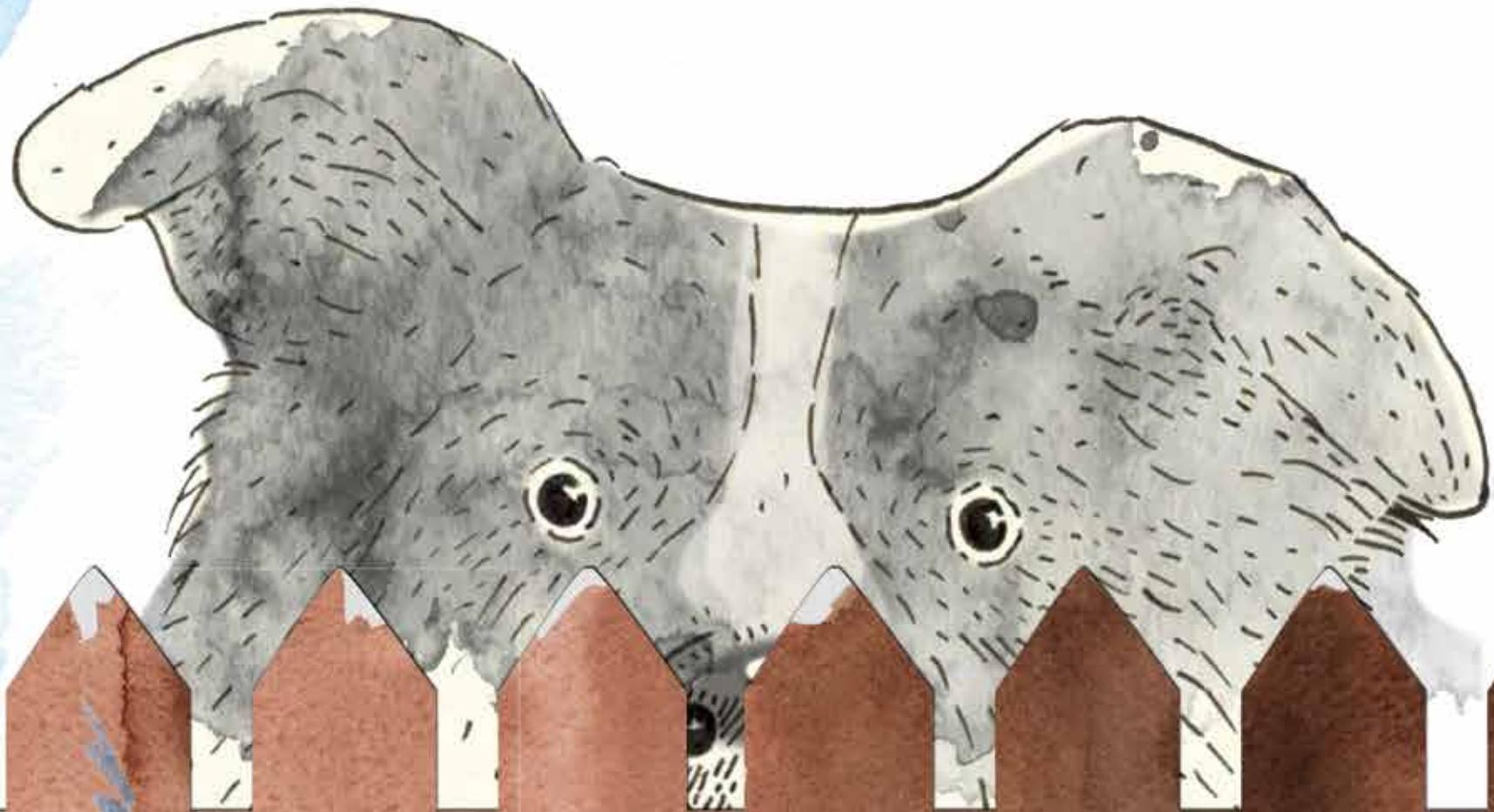
So he started to bounce.

He bounced ...
and bounced ...
and bounced ...



... until he bounced so high that he landed back in his own garden. In the big house on the other side lived an old lady with a little yellow dog.

“I’m sure she won’t pull my tail or twist my ears. It would be great to play with her,” sighed Black Dog.





So he started to bounce.

He bounced . . .
and bounced . . .
and bounced . . .

. . . until he bounced so high that he
landed in the old lady's garden.

At first, the lady scratched Black Dog behind his ears and rubbed his tummy. But after a while, the old lady sat down in her rocking chair and Black Dog got really bored.



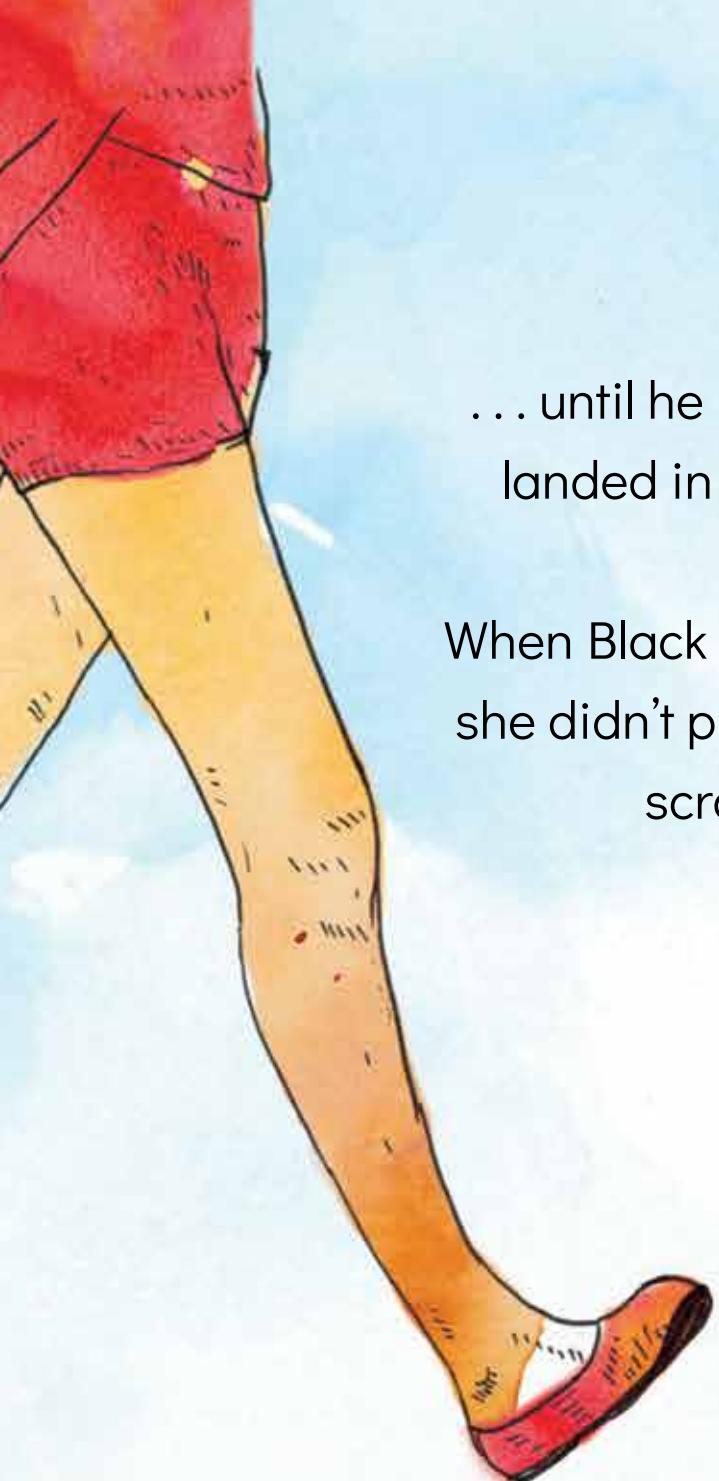
Yaaaaawn...





So he started to bounce.

He bounced . . .
and bounced . . .
and bounced . . .



... until he bounced so high that he
landed in his own garden again.

When Black Dog's human came home
she didn't pull his tail or sit in a chair
scratching his ears.





They played his favourite game and she told him how much she'd missed him all day long.

“I love her and she loves me. I am a lucky dog after all!”
Black Dog sighed happily, as they curled up on the
couch together.

