I like to play
Published by: The UCL Centre for Educational Leadership, University College London & The Centre for the Study of Resilience, University of Pretoria.

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Acknowledgements

The following partners have played a valuable role in the co-creation of this storybook:
The North West Province Department of Education, Ngaka Modiri Molema District, South Africa.
The Department of Basic Education, Directorate: Rural Education, South Africa.
London South Bank University, United Kingdom.
The Economic & Social Research Council (ESRC) (ES/T005149/1), United Kingdom (funder).
My name is Kgosi. I stay with my mother in Motlhabeng village.
I am a boy who used to play alone.
One day when I was playing at home I saw two boys in the village, which are Tshiamiso and Mpolokeng. These boys were playing with their bicycles.
I was watching them with a broken heart and even wishing I had my own bicycle.
My neighbour which was uncle Thabo noticed that I was hurt. He greeted me and asked “Kgosi why are you sad?” I answered “Yes uncle Thabo my heart is broken because I don’t have a bicycle.”
Uncle Thabo called me, he said I must water his flowers every day and he will pay me after. I did so and played with water.
When the week ended, on Saturday it was my birthday. My mother and uncle Thabo made a surprise birthday party for me and they called my school friends.
Uncle Thabo called me, when I entered the door I heard them singing a birthday song. When we finished eating uncle Thabo told me to close my eyes, he came with the red bicycle and told me to open my eyes. I did not believe what I saw.
From that moment I was happy to play with my bicycle.
I like to play

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