

THE DREAM PILLOW

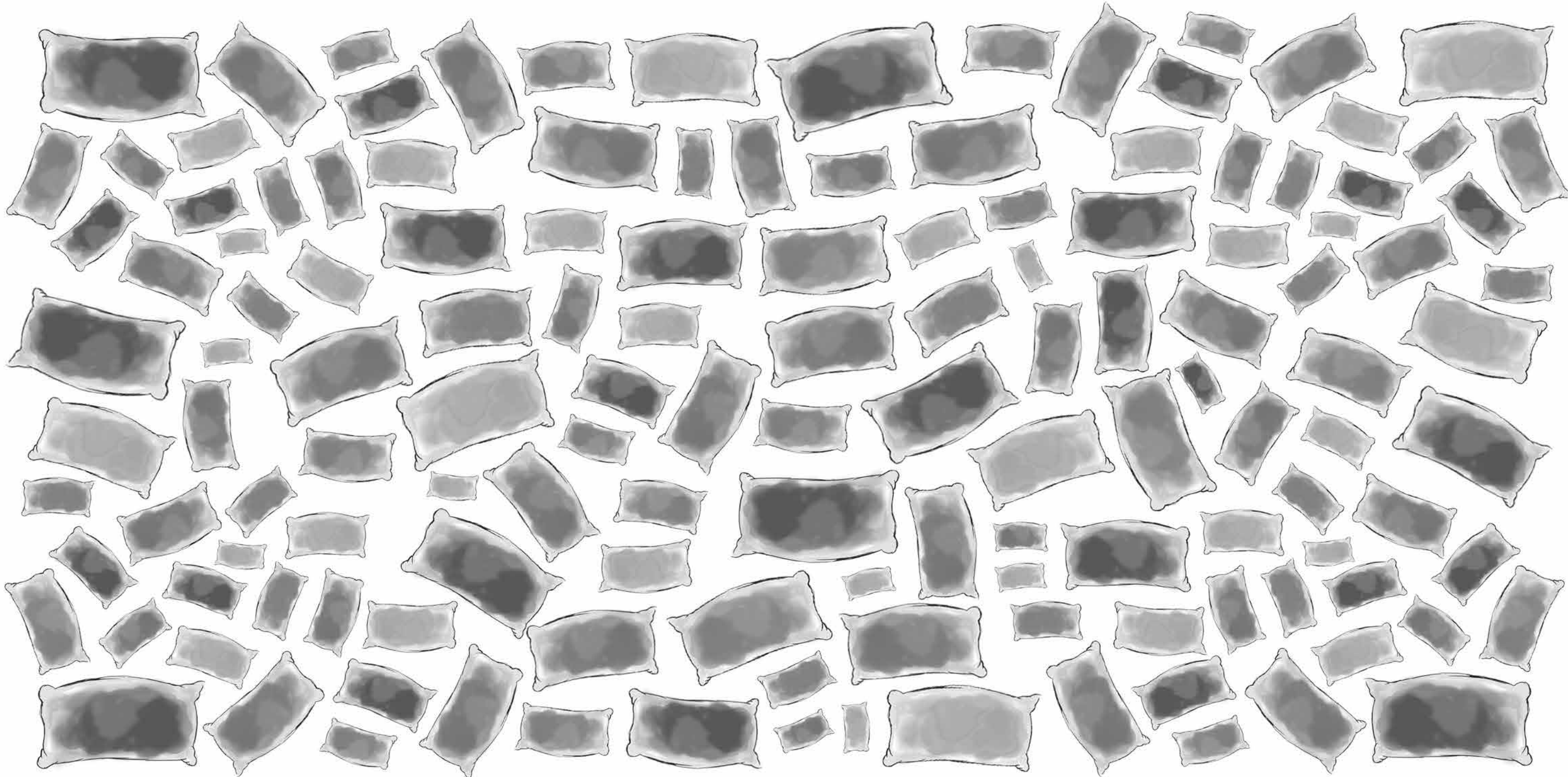
LUTFIA KAMISH NADENE KRIEL NADIA DAVIDS



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The Dream Pillow

Illustrated by Lutfia Kamish

Written by Nadia Davids

Designed by Nadene Kriel

Edited by Diane Awerbuck

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

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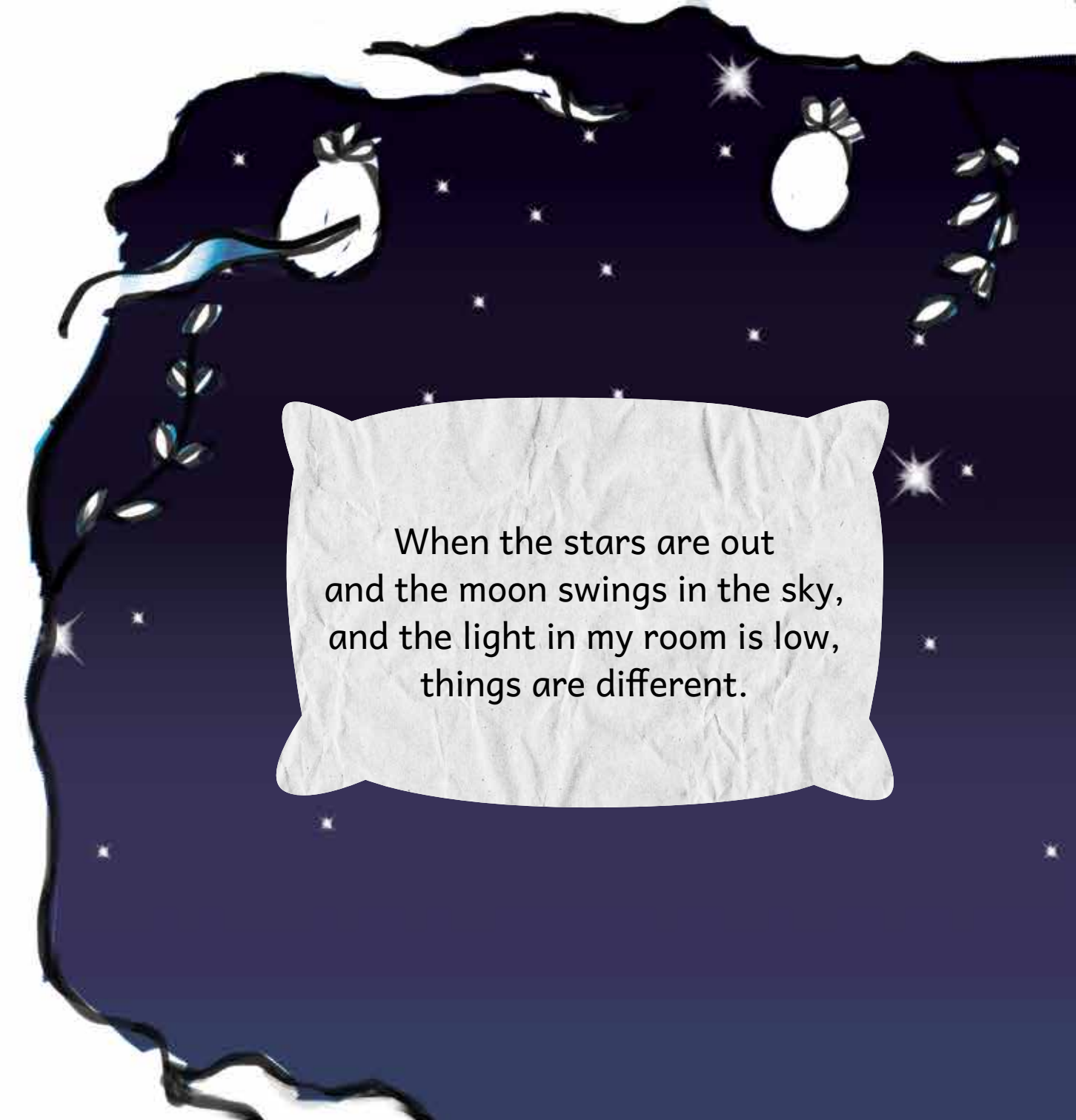
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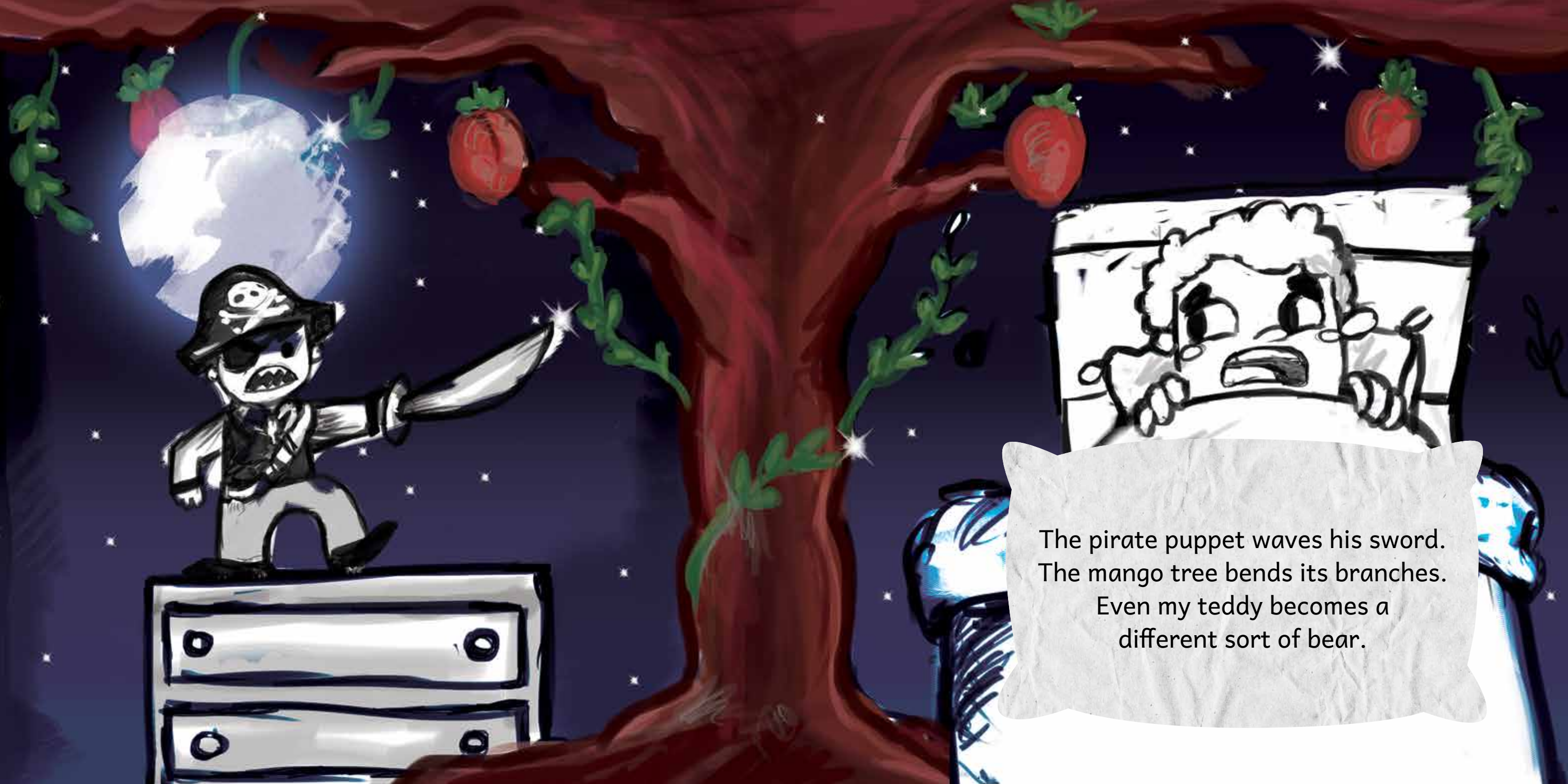
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When the stars are out
and the moon swings in the sky,
and the light in my room is low,
things are different.




The pirate puppet waves his sword.
The mango tree bends its branches.
Even my teddy becomes a
different sort of bear.



I keep very still in my cave of blankets or I call, “Maaamaaa! Daaaddy!” or I jump into their bed.

An illustration of a woman with white hair and a white dress sitting on a chair, talking to a child who is sitting on a bed. The child is covering their eyes with their hands, appearing scared. They are under a large tree with red branches and green leaves. There are several red tomatoes hanging from the branches. The background is dark blue with white stars and a large white moon. A white pillow is on the bed.


I tell Mama about Pirate
and Tree and Bear.



“You had a really bad dream.”

“What’s a dream?”

“When we sleep we think about our day, but everything gets mixed up. It feels real, but it’s not real.”



“It *is* real!”

“You know when we read a story together, it’s made up, but we laugh, or get scared or excited? A dream is the same.”

An illustration of a woman and a child sitting on a rock under a large, gnarled tree at night. The woman is wearing an orange sweater and a purple skirt, and the child is wearing a purple long-sleeved shirt and pants. The tree has several round, orange fruits hanging from its branches. The background is a dark blue night sky with a full moon and stars. A white pillow is visible on the right side of the rock.

“You mean a dream is a story?”

“Yes! But it happens at night. You put your head on the pillow, you fall asleep and then the story happens.”

“So a dream is a story you find in your pillow?”

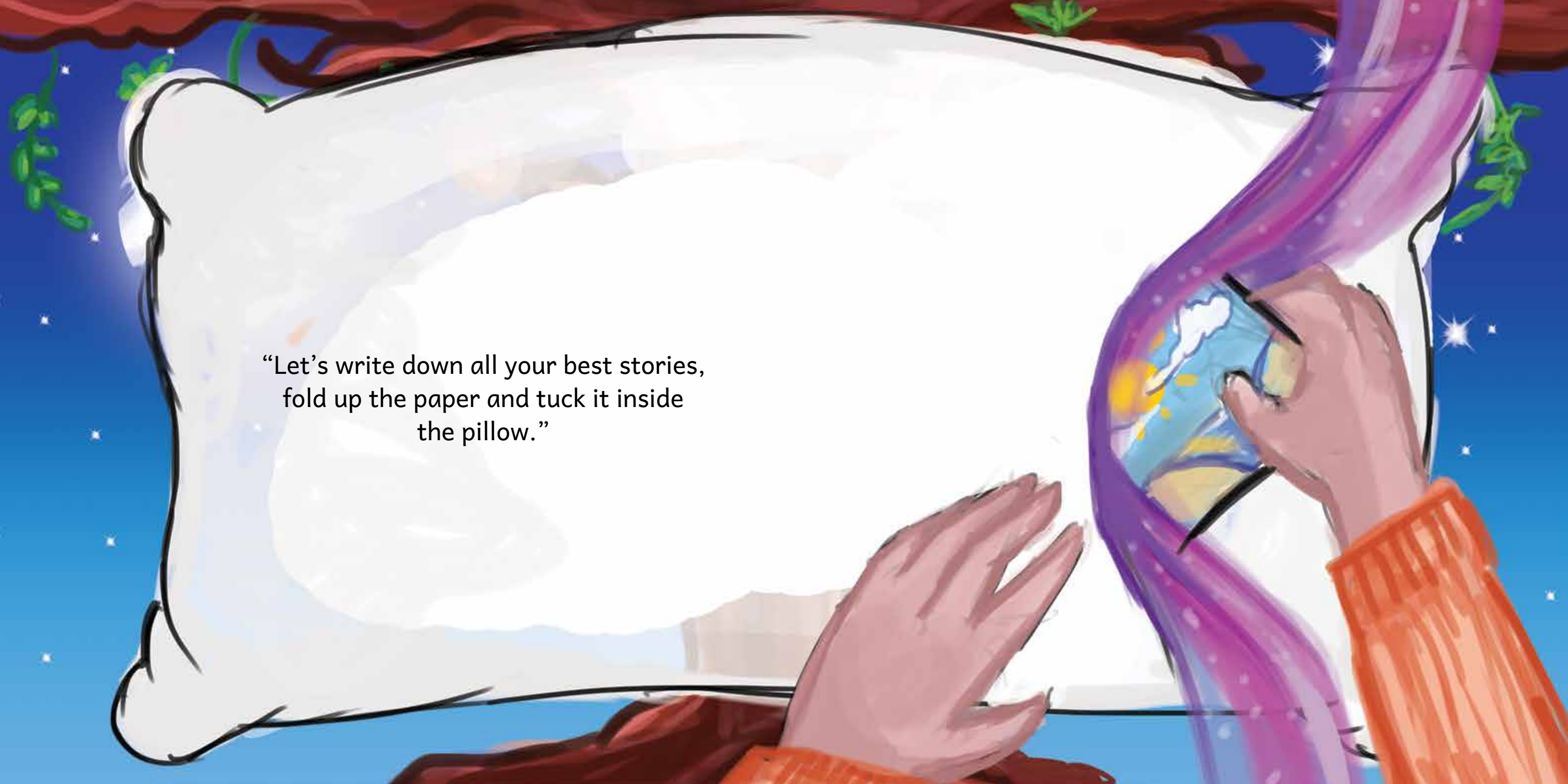
“Yes!”

“Can I put the stories in my pillow?”

“You can.”

“How?”

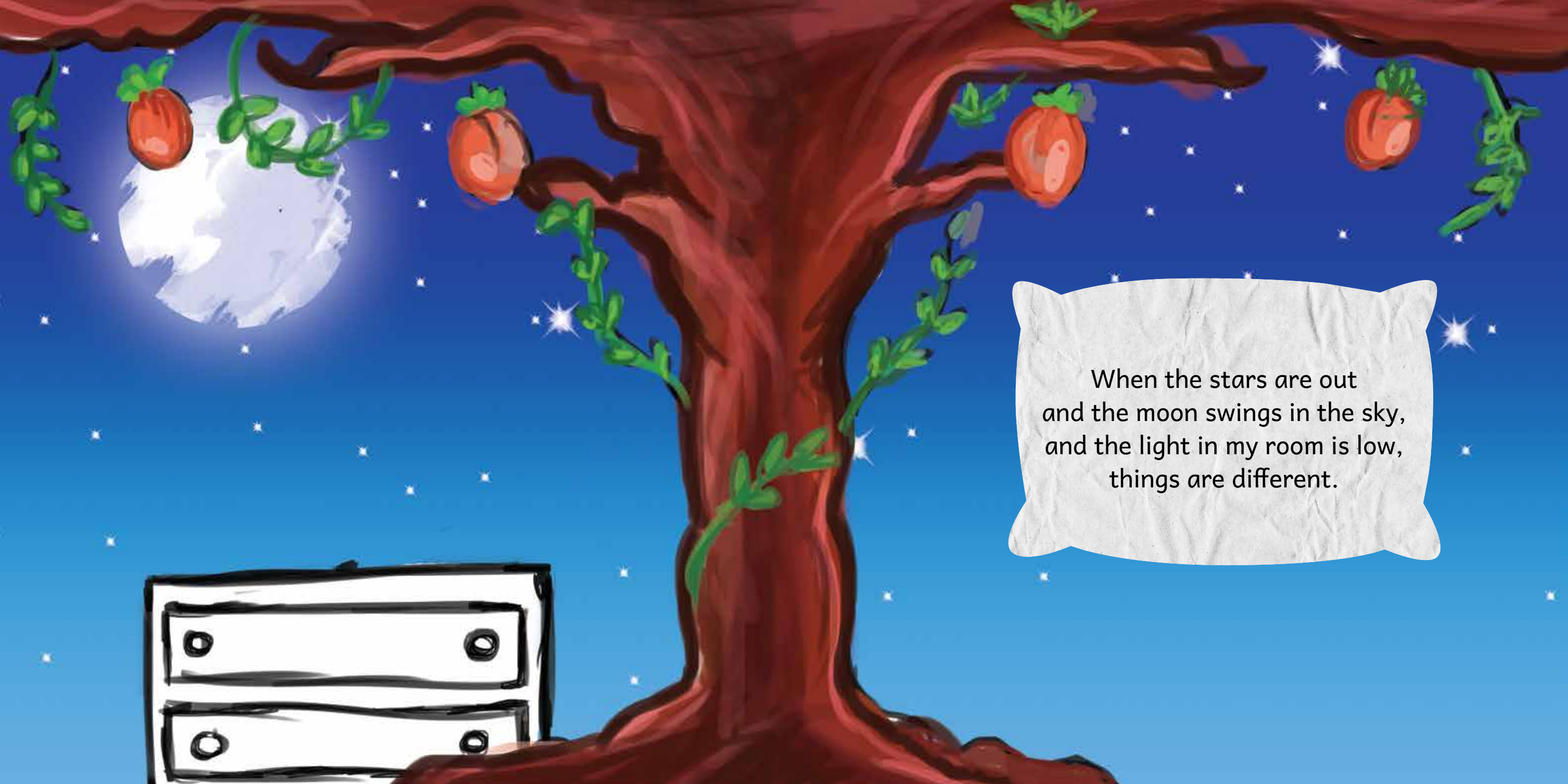


An illustration showing a pair of hands in orange sleeves tucking a small globe of the Earth into a white pillow. The pillow is on a bed with a purple sheet and a brown blanket. The background is a dark blue night sky with stars and green leaves. The globe shows continents in yellow and oceans in blue.

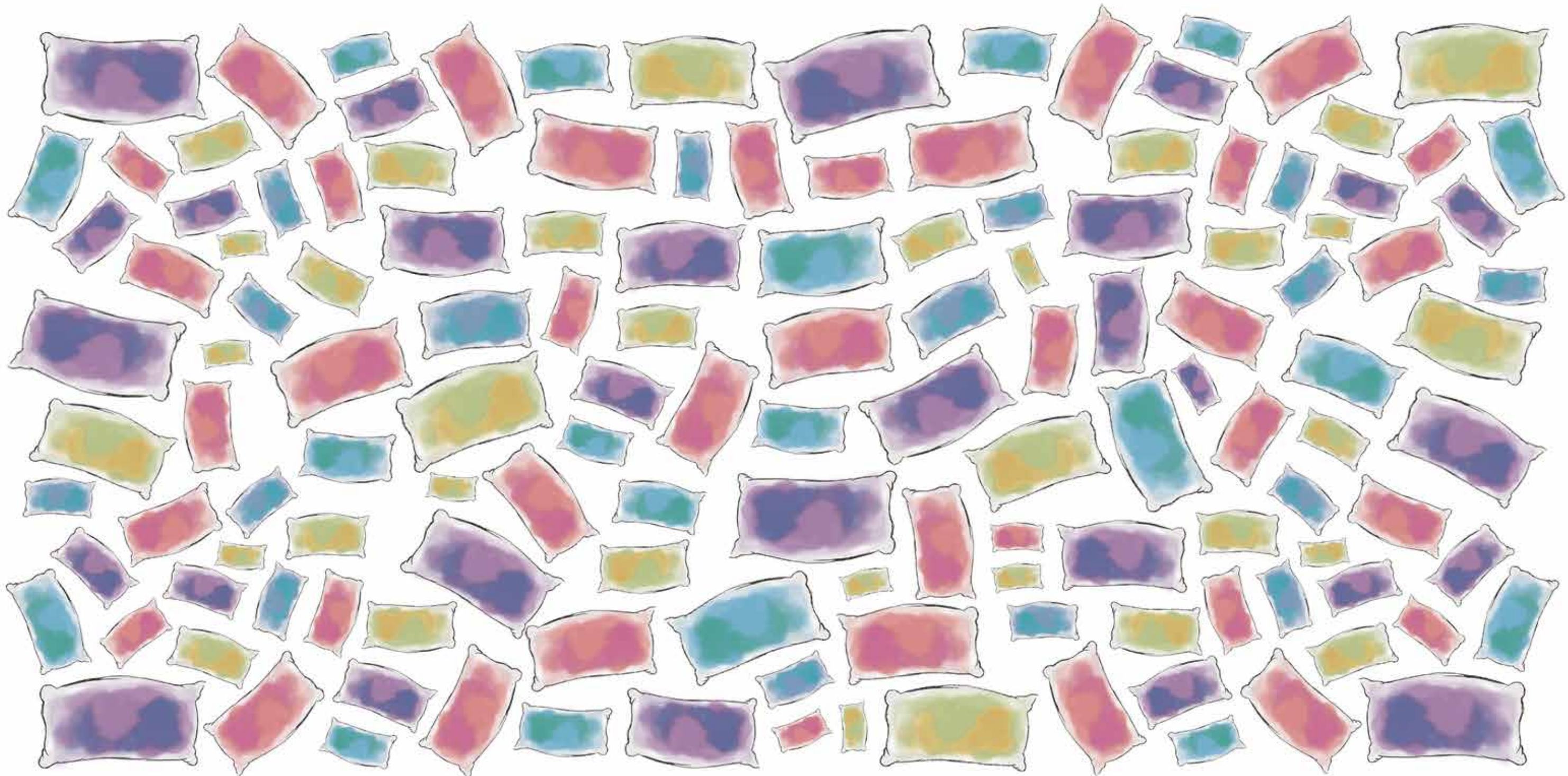
“Let’s write down all your best stories,
fold up the paper and tuck it inside
the pillow.”







When the stars are out
and the moon swings in the sky,
and the light in my room is low,
things are different.





FOR ILYAS TOMÁS