

NOAH'S NEW HOME



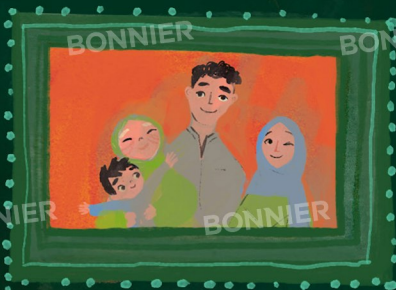
ZESHAN AKHTER

NABILA ADANI

COVER NOT
FINAL



This book belongs to:





Dedication 1

Dedication 2

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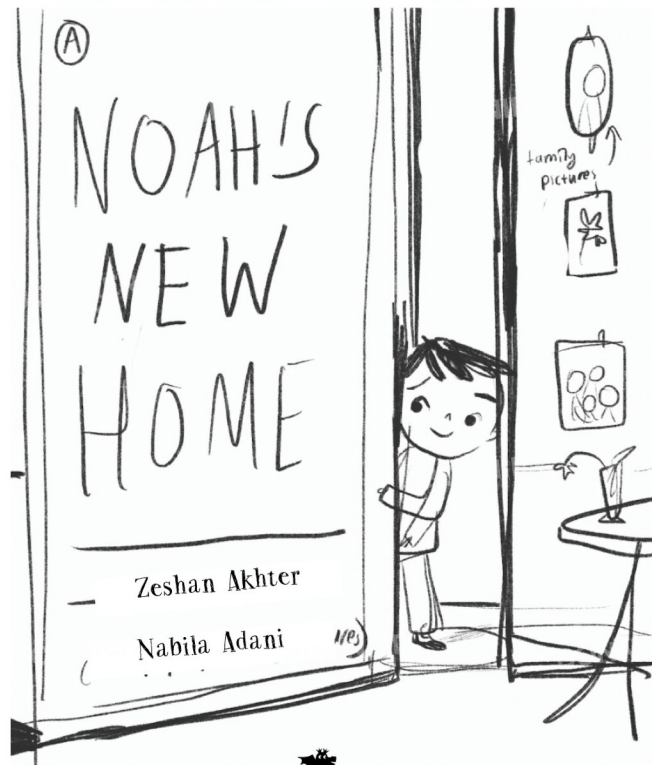
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The air shook.
The windows shook.

Noah shook.



But fireworks made Noah remember when
the sky exploded outside his old home.

There was a knock at the door.
It was their neighbour, Elyah.



Hi Noah, come outside
and watch the fireworks
with us - everyone
is so excited!

Look!
Here comes
one now...



WHEEEEEEE!

A whistling sound climbed through the air.

FIZZZZZ!

There was a noise like paper being unwrapped.

BANG!

Noah shielded his head.

Oh, are you
scared of
fireworks?



Don't worry, Noah,
let's play inside instead.
Do you like to draw?



Eliyah's drawings reminded
Noah of the jasmine and apple
flowers in the garden
of his old home.



Then, there was another knock at the door . . .



Noah nodded.

The deep waves of Miss Anoushka's
violin washed away a little of the
sadness in Noah's heart.



He thought about when
everyone used to sing and
play the daf together.

But suddenly...

A whistling sound
climbed through the air.

There was a noise like
paper being unwrapped.

BANG!

Noah buried his head
against Mama.


Noah my love,
we are safe here!



Again, there was a knock at the door.
This time it was Rose who lived opposite.

I baked an almond
cake to share...





The warm, sweet smell
of the almond cake
was just like...

when Jida used to
make cakes for family
picnics in the garden.



WHEEEE

A whistling sound climbed through the air.

ZZZZZ

There was a noise like paper being unwrapped.

BANG

This explosion was the loudest.

This time, Noah fled into the cupboard and hid deep in the darkness.




Every Friday, Baba had given
Mama jasmine flowers.

Baba had hugged them
both in a cloud of jasmine.
Noah tried to remember how
Baba's hugs had felt.



Now Noah was lost
in memories of fire falling
from the sky over his home.

That was when Baba hadn't come back.



After that, Noah and Mama had to leave.

Wherever we are,
the jasmine will remind
us of Baba and of home...

Mama brought the jasmine flowers
with them on their journey.

A tap on Noah's shoulder startled him.

Noah...
It's me, Lou...

Noah remembered when he was lonely at his new school and couldn't understand the words anyone spoke.

Here are some ear muffs to block out the loud noises. I know you don't like them!

Lou...
My friend...

Noah uncurled a little.
And Lou squeezed in beside him.

WHEEEEEEE!

A whistling sound climbed through the air.

FIZZZZZ!

There was a noise like paper being unwrapped.

Noah flinched. Trembling, he slipped the ear muffs on. He waited for the bang...



Noah didn't hear anything

Ohhhh...



There was no noise...

...only the smiles
of good friends.

The fireworks made me
think of the war. But I don't
want to remember that now...

Noah stepped out of the
cupboard and looked at the
fireworks for the first time...



More fireworks splashed open like giant sky flowers.

Mama, can we
plant some jasmine
flowers here?

Yes, let's
do that!

So, each time the jasmine blooms
where they live now, Noah and Mama
will remember Baba and the piece
of home they carry in their hearts.



