


MY  
NAME  
IS A  
GIFT

ZESHAN  
AKHTER

ÅSA  
GILLAND





A baby with dark hair, wearing a green headband with a yellow star and a white onesie with a name tag, is being held gently in two large, warm-toned hands. The baby is wearing yellow socks and has their eyes closed. The background is a lush, green field of various colorful flowers, including pink, blue, yellow, and white blossoms, with green leaves and stems. The overall style is soft and illustrative, typical of a children's book.

When I first met Daddy,  
I fitted in his hands.

I have other names too.  
There is a name only Daddy calls me.



BHEETI!

It's what he says when he knows that  
I'm really tired. That name cuddles me tight.

If you can't say my name  
that was whispered in  
my ear, sit with me.

You will hear the smiles in Daddy's  
voice when he says goodnight.



THE END



There is a name only  
Mummy calls me. . .



when we set off  
on adventures.



That name puts  
star jumps  
in my arms and feet.



If you can't say my name that  
was whispered in my ear, ask me.



I'll show you a place  
on the map where  
it comes from.

Daddy and Mummy thought hard  
about what name to gift me.



My name is perfect for me.  
My name means 'shine like a star'.

My name is

