

THE
MAP
OF
ME

COVER NOT
FINAL

NICOLA DAVIES

OLGA SHTONDA



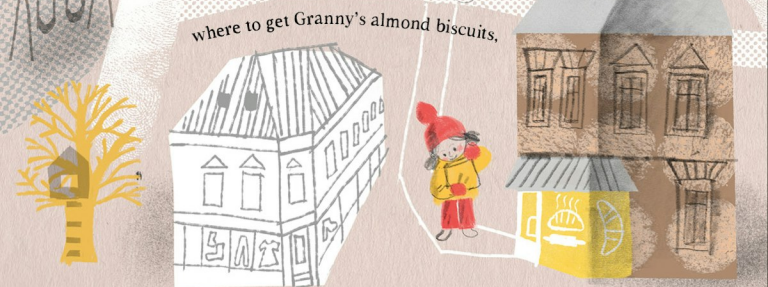
I knew my way around our neighbourhood:


the shady spot beneath my favourite tree
where Mum waited for the bus.



where to get Granny's almond biscuits,

the shortcut alley to the school.





But in our new flat
I couldn't find a thing

I got lost every time
that I went out.

and the streets outside seemed like a jumble of spaghetti.

The world seemed big
and much too scary.

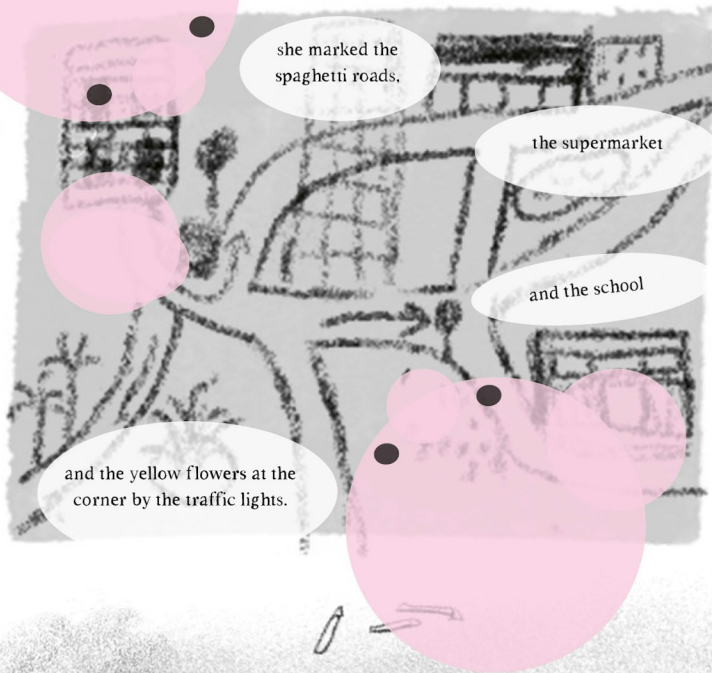
Mum helped me draw a map so I could get around

she marked the
spaghetti roads.

the supermarket

and the school

and the yellow flowers at
the corner by the traffic lights.



But important things were
missing from that map

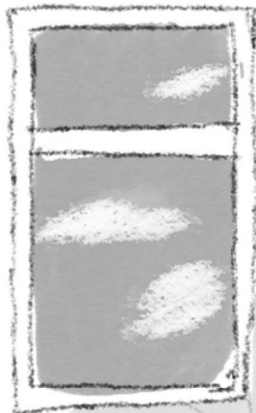


Like Granny
and Joe-Dog.



Mum said my map was too
small to show things far away.

So I made it bigger



It filled up whole wall but it helped
to know just where they were



and where we were

even though there were whole
countries and oceans in between

On the big map there
was room to put new
things that I found

the shop that sold
the best apples

the library where you could
borrow books for nothing

the swings
in the park

and the new friends
that I made.

