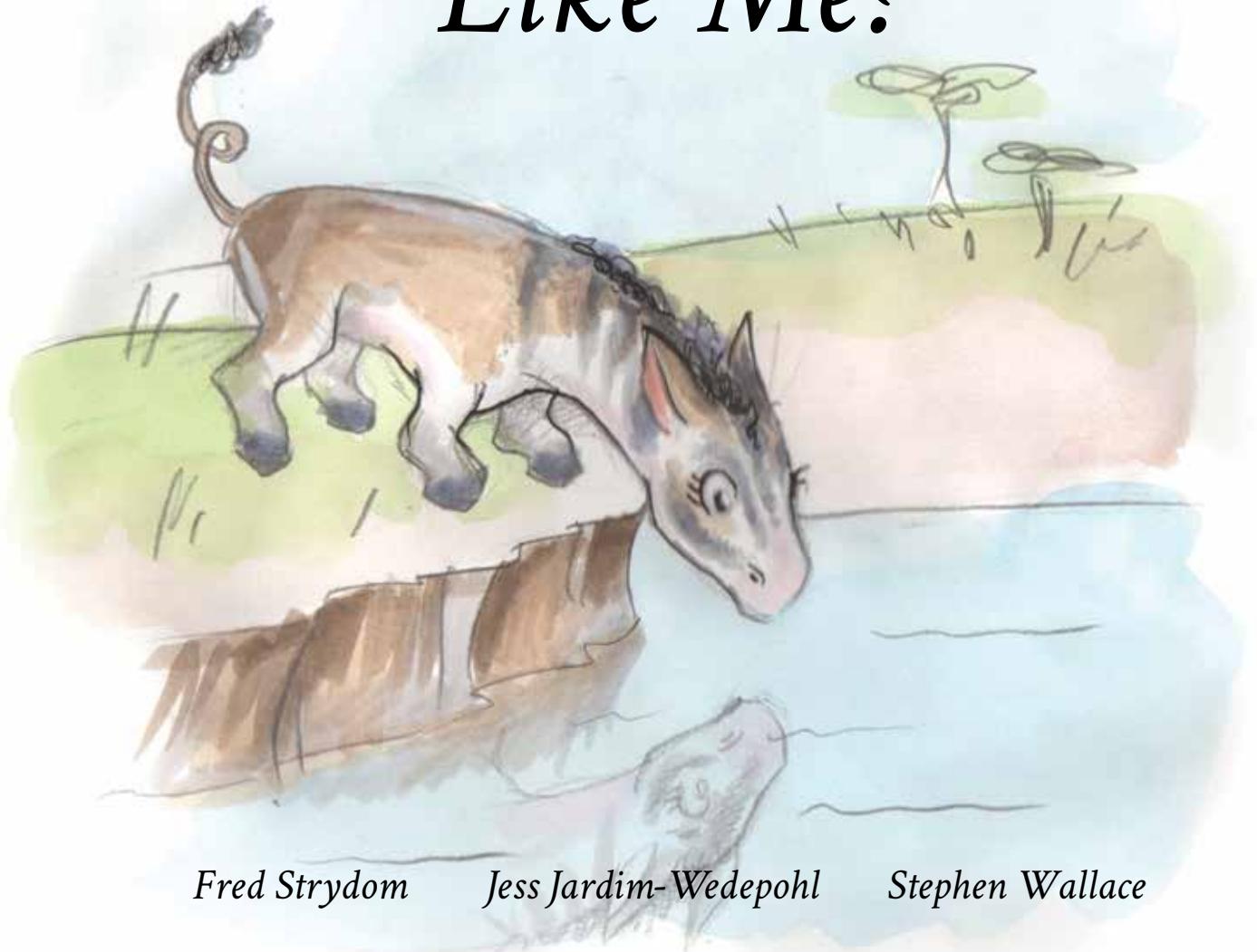


Is There Anyone Like Me?



Fred Strydom

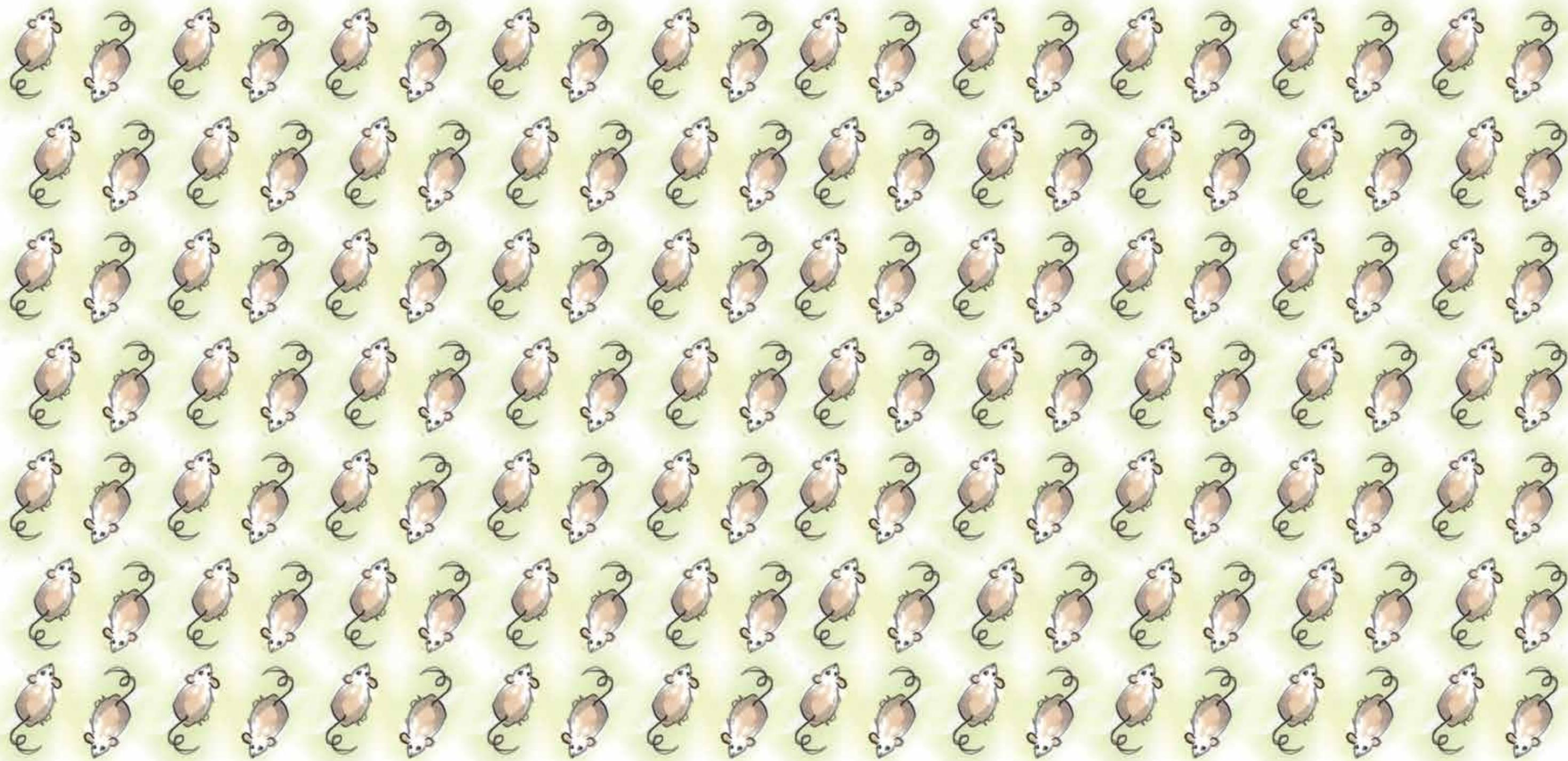
Jess Jardim-Wedepohl

Stephen Wallace

Is There Anyone Like Me?

This book belongs to







Every child should own a hundred books by the age of five. To that end, Book Dash gathers creative professionals who volunteer to create new, African storybooks that anyone can freely translate and distribute. To find out more, and to download beautiful, print-ready books, visit bookdash.org.

Is There Anyone Like Me?

Illustrated by Jess Jardim-Wedepohl

Written by Fred Strydom

Designed by Stephen Wallace

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 27 June 2015.

ISBN: 978-1-928318-26-2

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 Licence (<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/>). You are free to share (copy and redistribute the material in any medium or format) and adapt (remix, transform, and build upon the material) this work for any purpose, even commercially. The licensor cannot revoke these freedoms as long as you follow the following license terms:

Attribution: You must give appropriate credit, provide a link to the license, and indicate if changes were made. You may do so in any reasonable manner, but not in any way that suggests the licensor endorses you or your use.

No additional restrictions: You may not apply legal terms or technological measures that legally restrict others from doing anything the license permits.

Notices: You do not have to comply with the license for elements of the material in the public domain or where your use is permitted by an applicable exception or limitation.

No warranties are given. The license may not give you all of the permissions necessary for your intended use. For example, other rights such as publicity, privacy, or moral rights may limit how you use the material.

Is There Anyone Like Me?



Fred Strydom

Jess Jardim-Wedepohl

Stephen Wallace

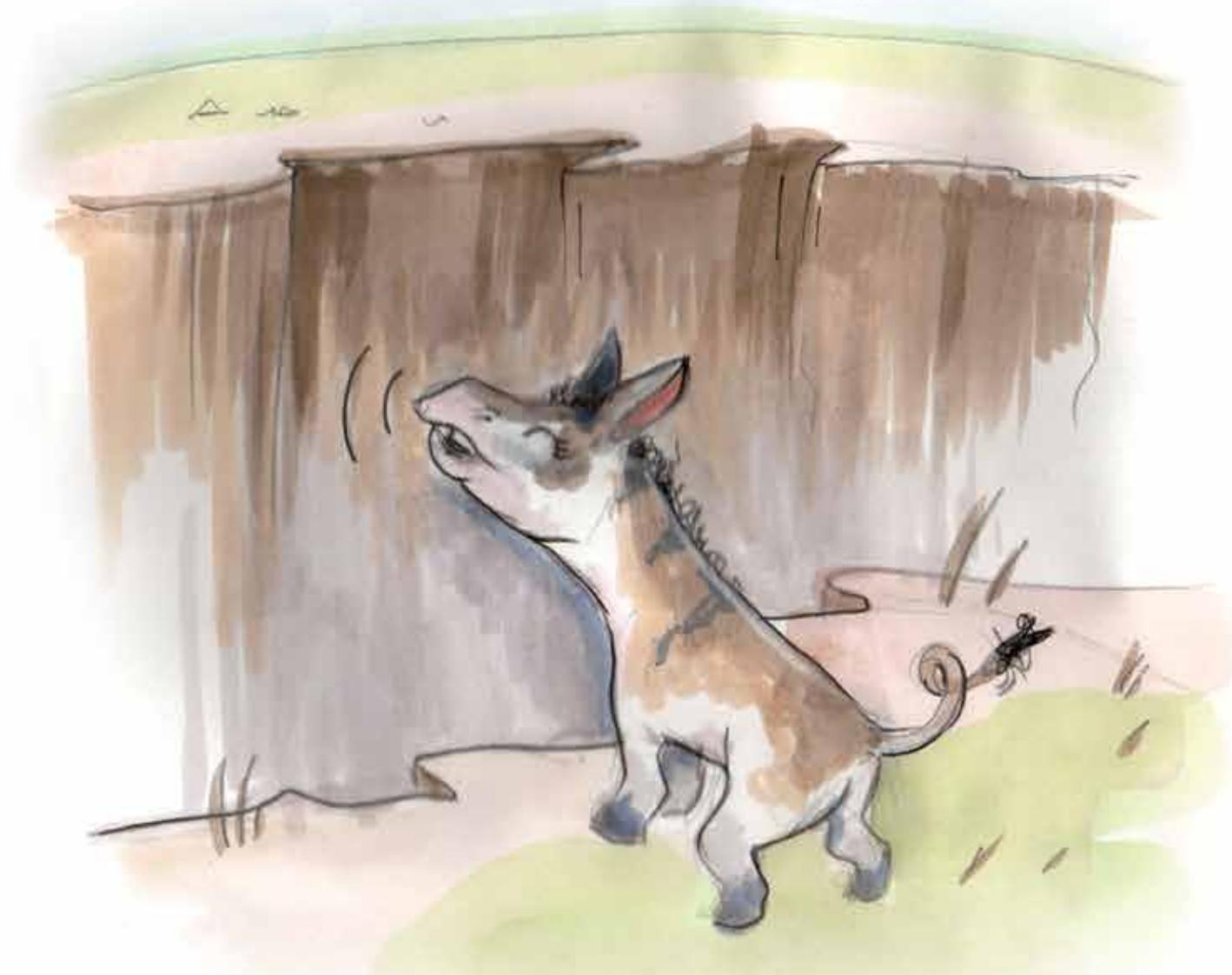
I wonder if there's another me
somewhere in the world.



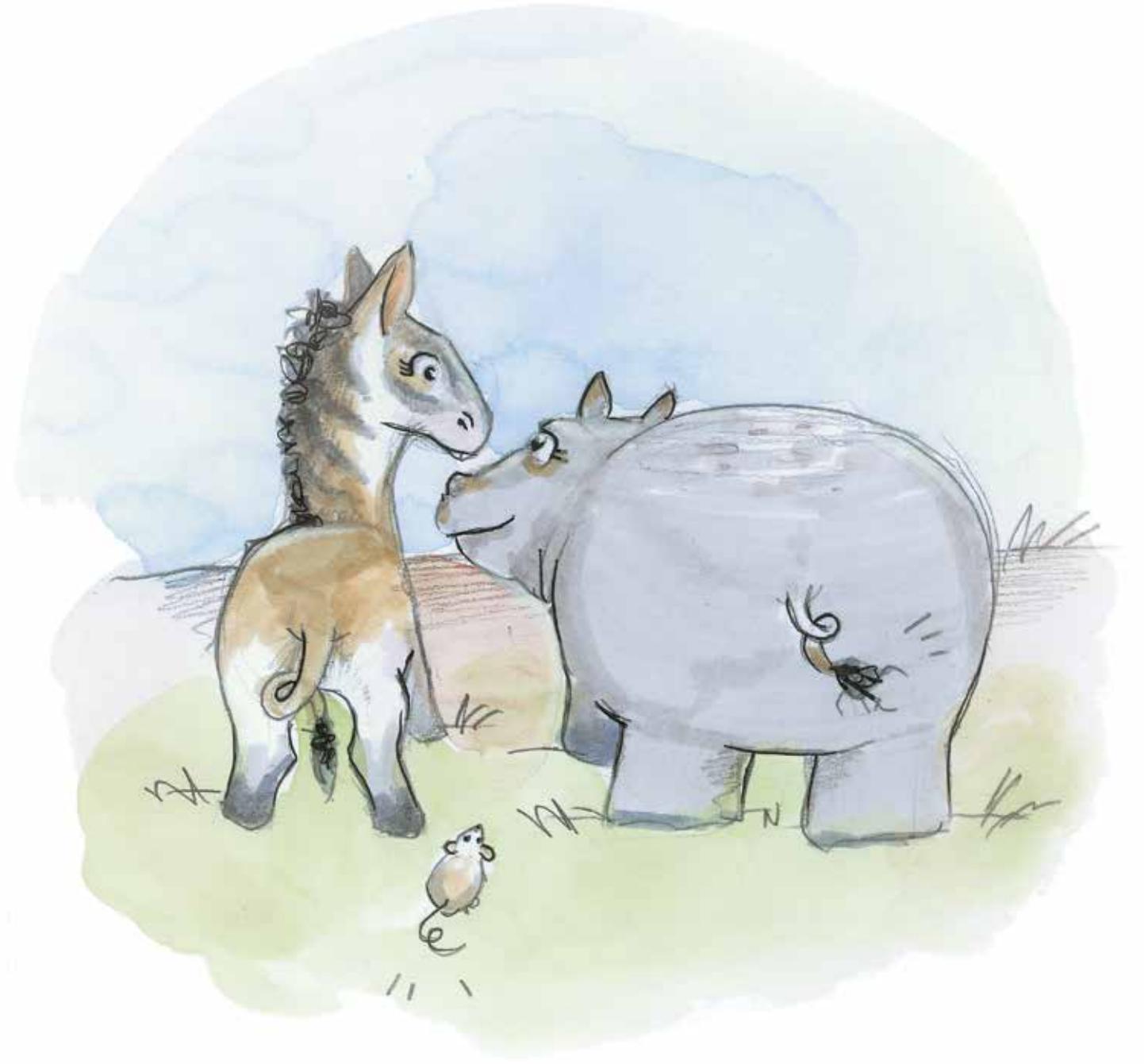
Who looks the same.



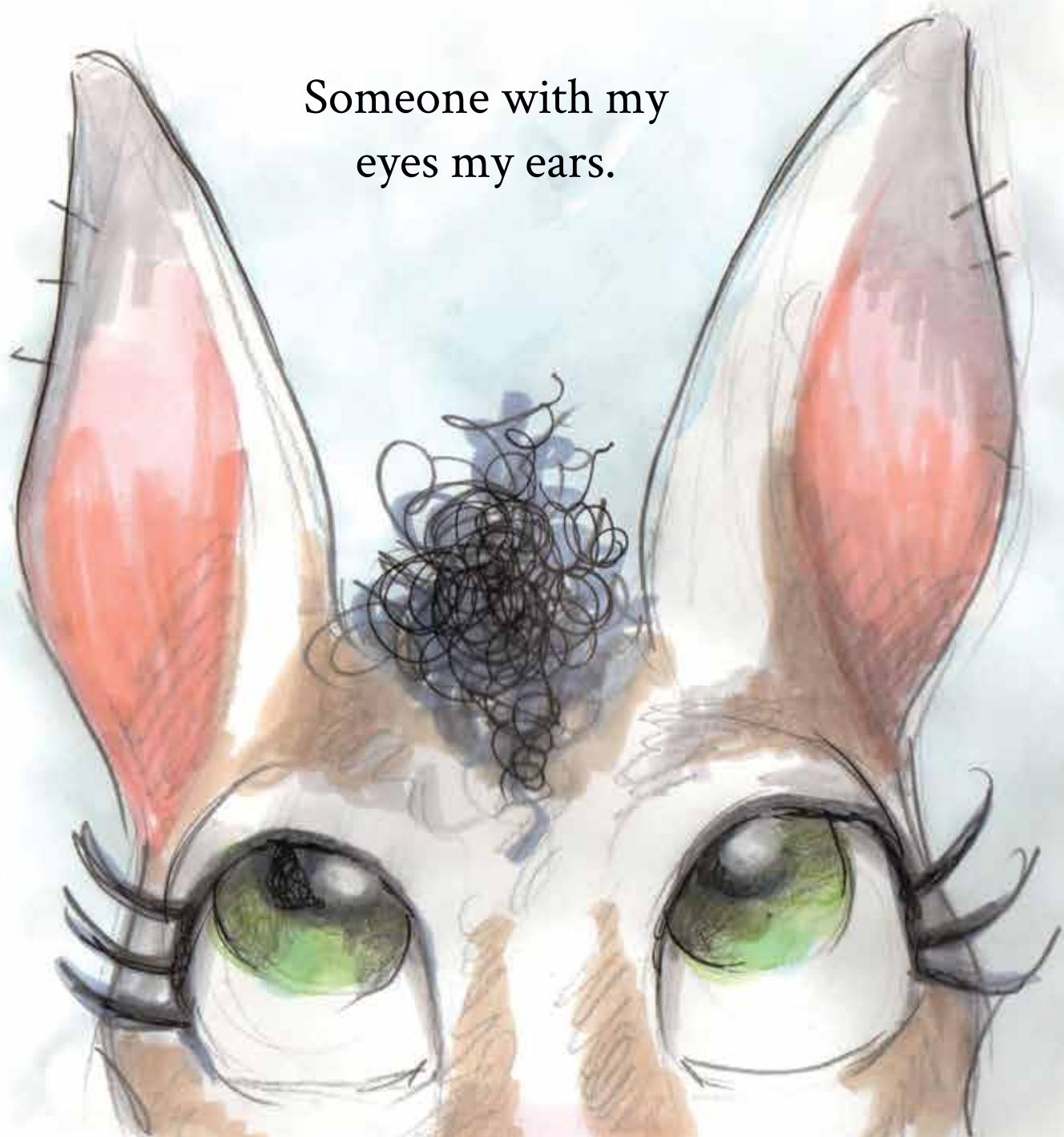
And talks the same.



And even has my curls.



Someone with my
eyes my ears.



Who even has my laugh.



Who can do what I can do ...



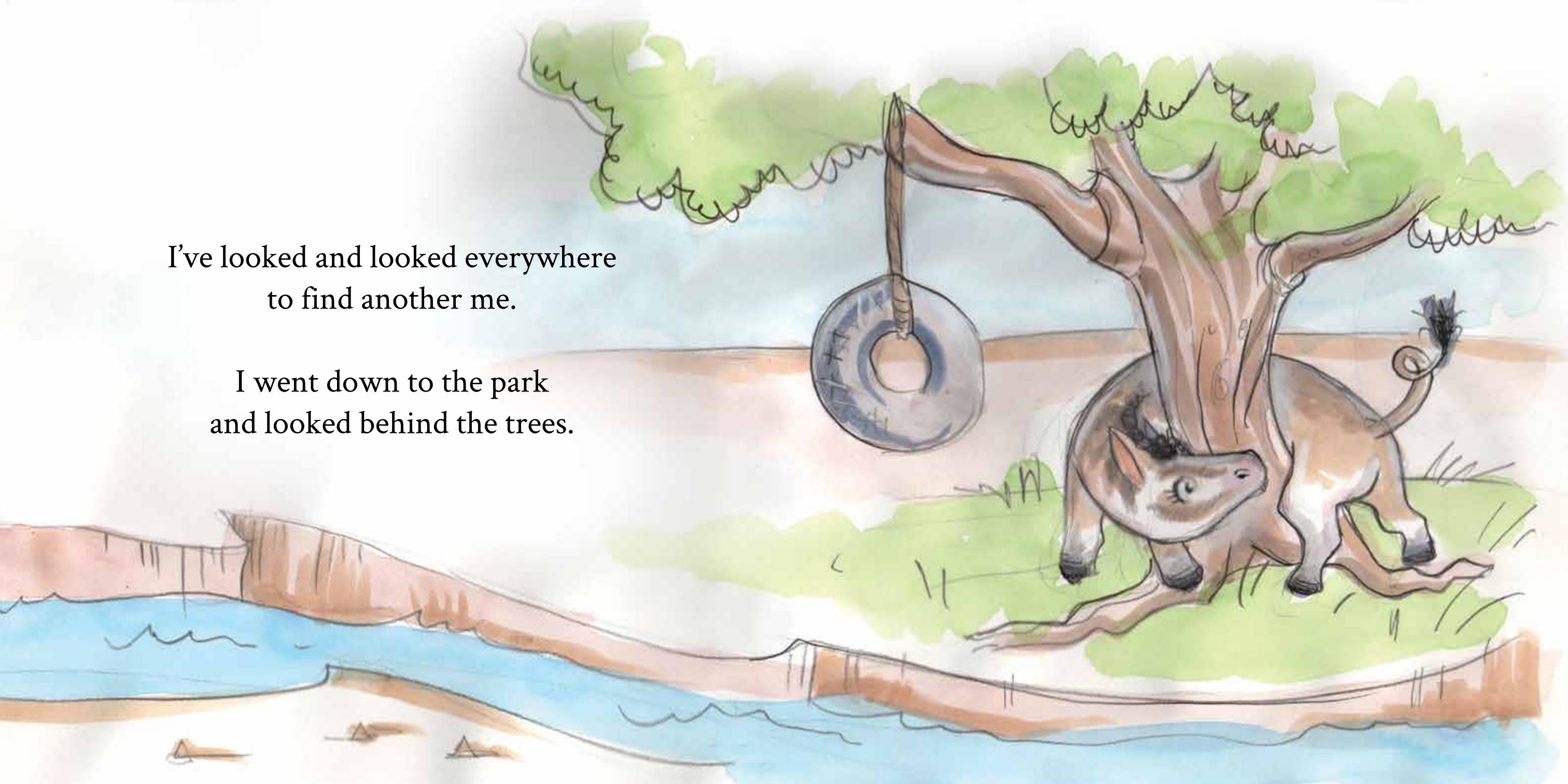


... and can't do what I can't.



I've looked and looked everywhere
to find another me.

I went down to the park
and looked behind the trees.





I looked around, up and down ...

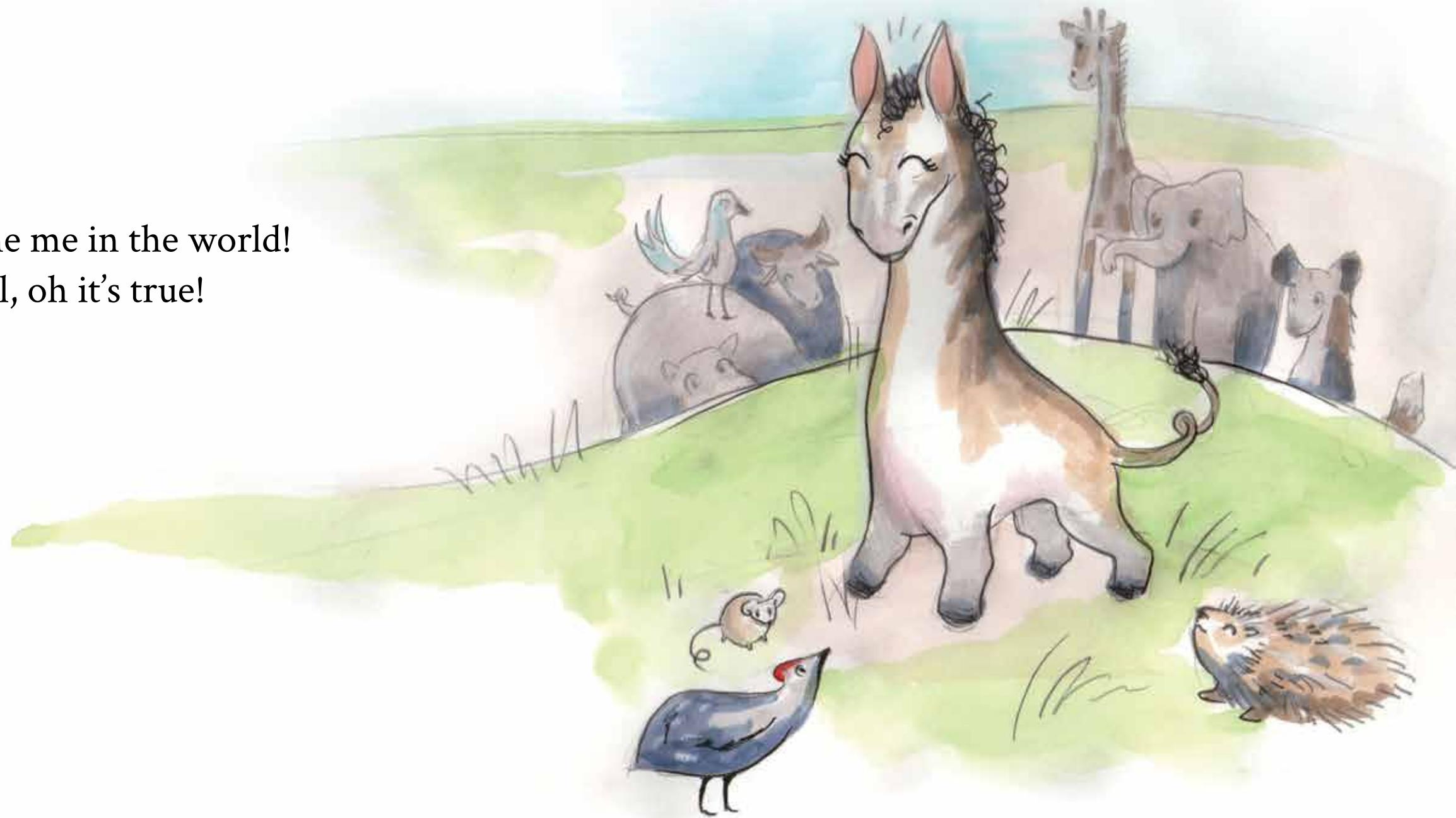
... at every single face.



I couldn't find another me
in any single place.



There's only one me in the world!
I'm special, oh it's true!



But not just me, don't you see?
There's only one of *you!*



