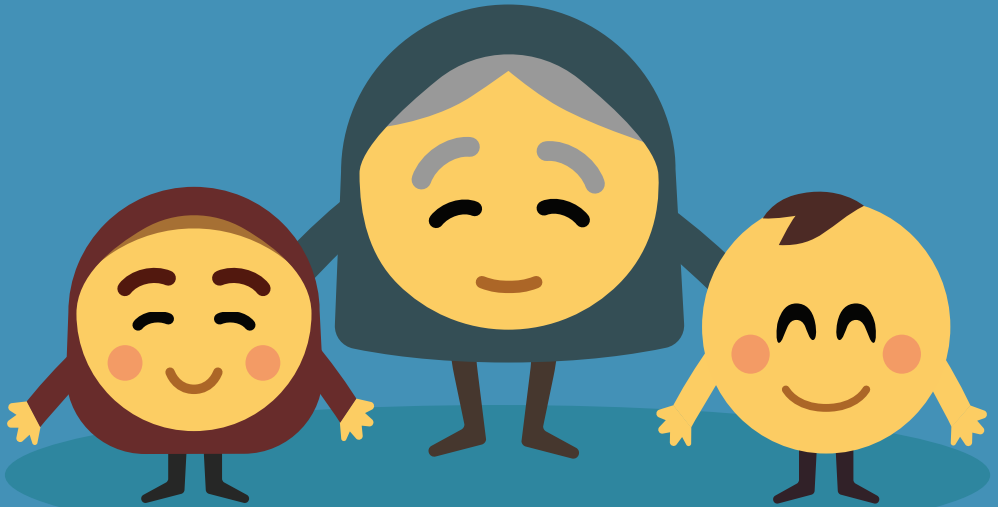


Salamoji

& Granny



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‘What are you doing, Salam? You were meant to help Granny out of the car!’ Moji scolded, as her brother played busily on his iPad.

‘She walks too slowly Moji,’ said Salam defiantly. ‘It takes her ages to reach the front door.’

‘You’ll be old one day too,’ said Moji, ‘and you’ll need help just like Granny.’

‘Mojiii!’ Salam squealed, ‘I’m so young! It’ll take me ages to get as old as Granny!’



Moji was talking to Granny and asked Salam to join in the conversation.

He started to walk off and said, 'I can't be bothered to keep repeating myself.'

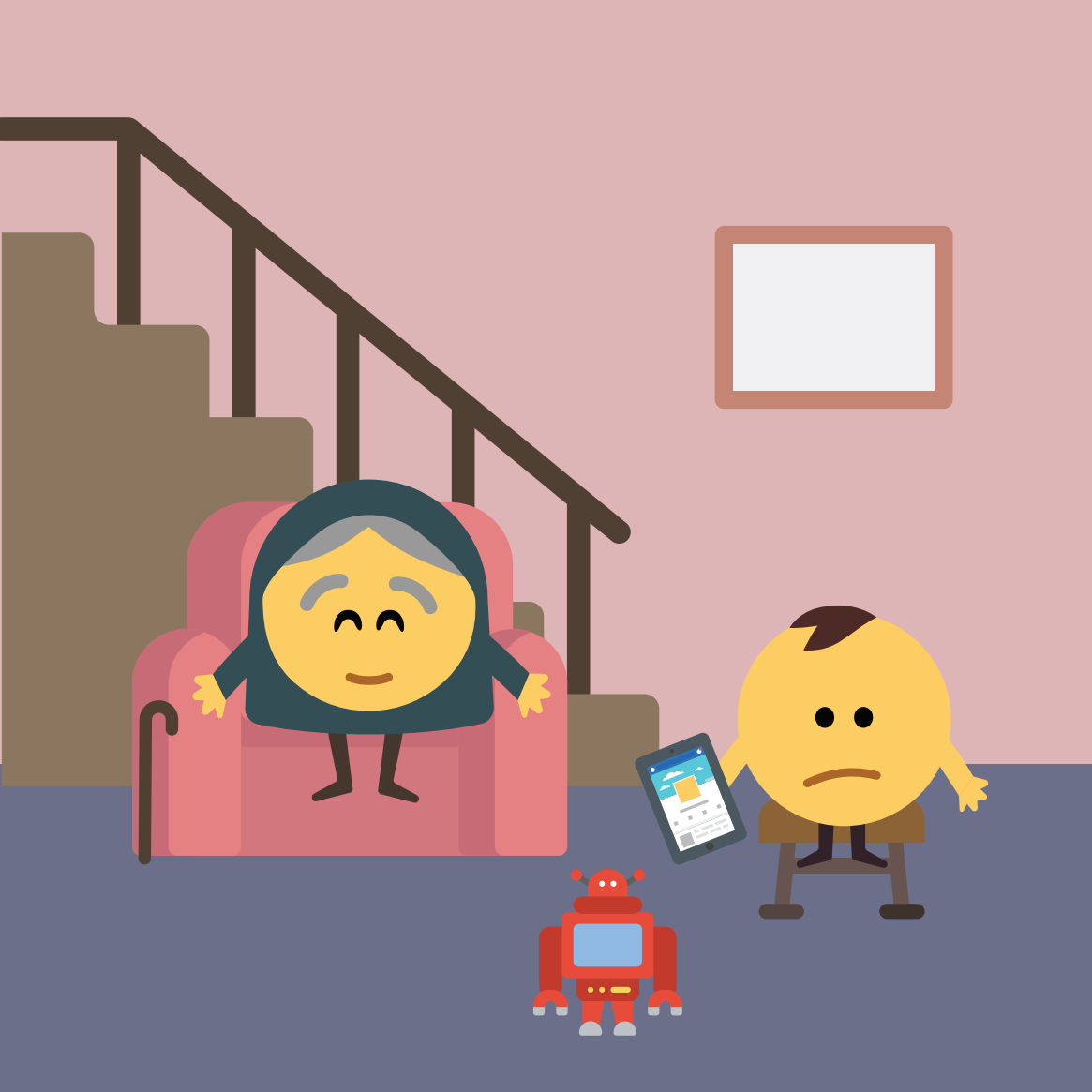
Moji whispered to her brother and said, 'Salam, that's not nice at all. Just because someone can't hear properly, doesn't mean you shouldn't speak to them.'

'Moji, even if I do speak to her, she forgets what I've said, there's really no point if I talk to her or not!' Salam replied adamantly. Moji explained to her brother that when he was a baby she didn't understand what he was saying. But she still played and spoke to him, and that helped Salam learn new things.



But Salam wasn't convinced, especially as he couldn't remember when he couldn't walk or talk. He looked up at his older sister's angry face and said, 'Fine, I'll speak to Granny, but only for 5 minutes!'

Salam plodded off very slowly with a frown on his face and sat next to his granny. He got bored instantly of the old stories she was telling him and he yelled at the top of his voice, 'Granny, I don't want to know about the olden times, we're living in the 21st Century!' Granny gave Salam a sweet smile and asked him to teach her how to use her new phone. Salam got very frustrated in teaching Granny, so he walked off in a huff and went outside to play football.



Soon, Moji heard a loud scream coming from the garden. Salam had fallen over.

‘Please Moji,’ cried Salam with tears in his eyes, ‘Can you help me? I can’t walk properly.’

Moji replied, ‘But Salam, you’ll walk too slowly.’

‘Please Moji, I need your help,’ pleaded Salam.

Moji helped her brother to the door, but Salam continued to scream in pain. Granny rushed to Salam hurriedly. ‘Sorry Salam, I don’t know how to use my phone or else I would call your Mum,’ Granny said in a worried voice. Moji used Granny’s phone to call her mother, while Granny attended to Salam.



Salam cried in pain and said, 'Granny, it hurts so much. Please give me some medicine that tastes nice.'

Granny smiled and said, 'I have some super medicine from when I was young. You don't need to swallow it, you just rub it on your ankle and your pain will go away!' Granny stood up and began to mix some herbs. She rubbed it on Salam's ankle and he instantly felt better.

'Thank you Granny, all the pain has gone because of your special medicine.'

'It's ok, Salam. Your Granny is always here for you.' Granny stroked the top of Salam's head lovingly.



‘Granny, I need to tell you something.’ Salam said. ‘I’m sorry that I didn’t help you to walk. When I was hurt, Moji helped me walk and I couldn’t have reached the house without her. I’m sorry I didn’t teach you how to use the mobile phone. If I had, you could’ve called Mum sooner. And most of all, I’m sorry I didn’t listen to your olden times stories, because of your experiences, you’ve helped me by giving me the best medicine to take away my pain.’
Granny gave Salam a big hug and forgave him for everything.

