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Opening extract from
**Zou and the Box of
Kisses**

Written by
Michel Gay

Published by
Gecko Press

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Michel Gay

ZOU

and the Box of Kisses



This edition first published in 2011 by
Gecko Press, PO Box 9335, Marion Square, Wellington 6141, New Zealand
info@geckopress.com

Original title: La provision de bisous de Zou
© 2008, l'école des loisirs, Paris

Translation © 2011 Gecko Press

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National Library of New Zealand Cataloguing-in-Publication Data

Gay, Michel.

Provision de bisous de Zou. English

Zou and the box of kisses / Michel Gay.

ISBN 978-1-87746-774-5 (pbk.)—ISBN 978-1-87746-773-8 (hbk.)

[1. Zebras—Fiction. 2. Kissing—Fiction. 3. Homesickness—Fiction.

4. Parent and child—Fiction. 5. Railroad travel—Fiction.]

I. Title.

843.914—dc 22

Typesetting by Luke Kelly, Wellington

Translated by Linda Burgess

Edited by Penelope Todd

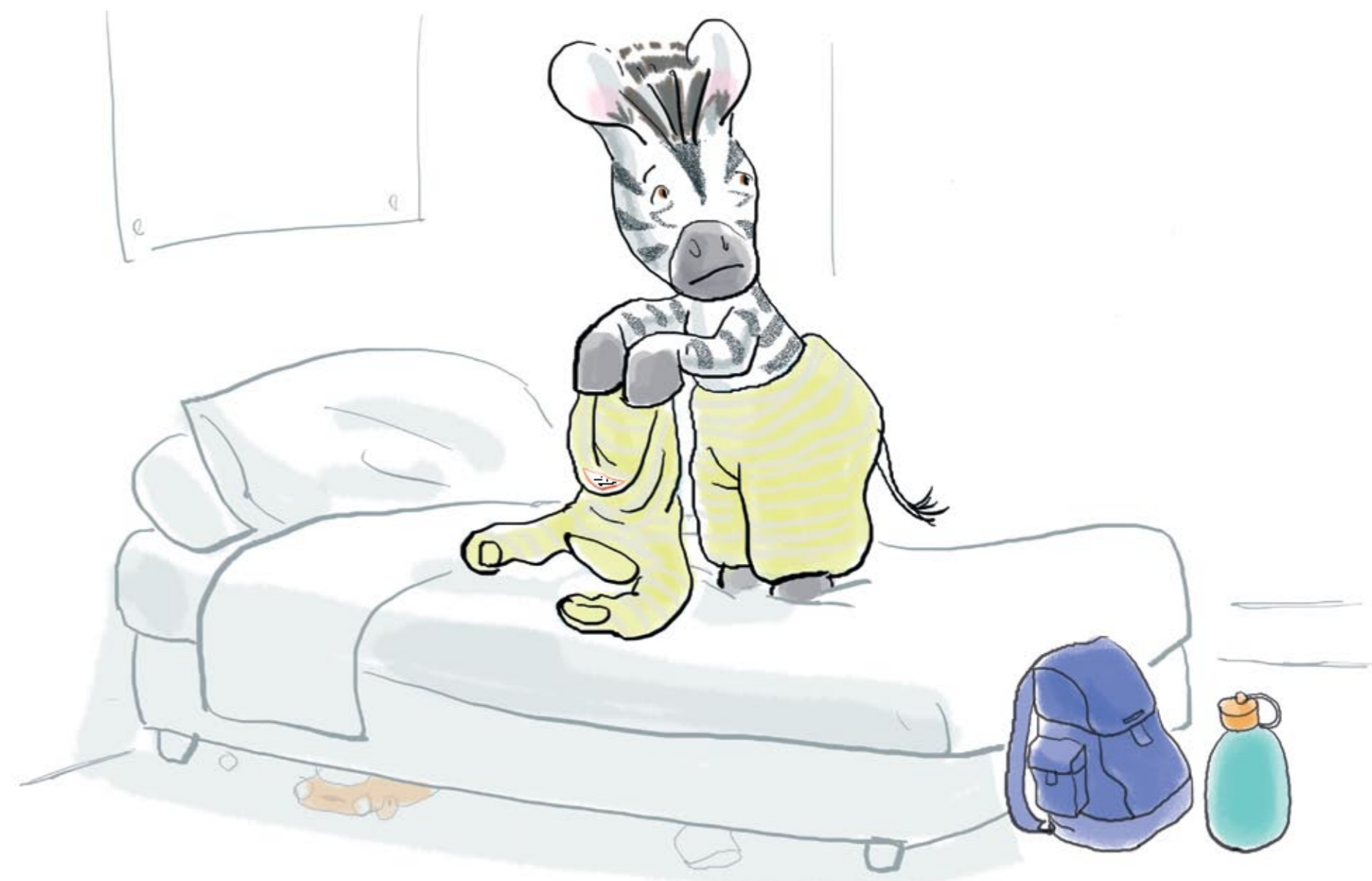
Printed by Everbest, China

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GECKO PRESS



This weekend, Zou is going to holiday camp.
Zou tries out all his gear beforehand, and his mother sews his name on his clothes
so he knows which ones belong to him.



When he sees his name on his pyjamas, Zou realises that he'll be sleeping at the camp,
without his father or mother to kiss him goodnight and good morning.
Suddenly, he's not so sure he wants to go.



'Don't worry,' says Dad. 'We'll make a box of kisses you can take with you.'



Zou's mother and father put a piece of paper between their lips and kiss it. Two kisses in one go! On one side there's Mum's kiss, on the other is Dad's.



You can tell Mum's kiss, because of the lipstick.
Mum and Dad fold the little papers once, twice, three times.
They tuck them like sweets into a stripy little box.



It's leaving day. Zou is ready.
'Here's your box of kisses,' says Dad. 'One for when you
go to bed every night and one for when you wake up every morning.'
'And a few to spare,' says Mum. 'Just in case.'