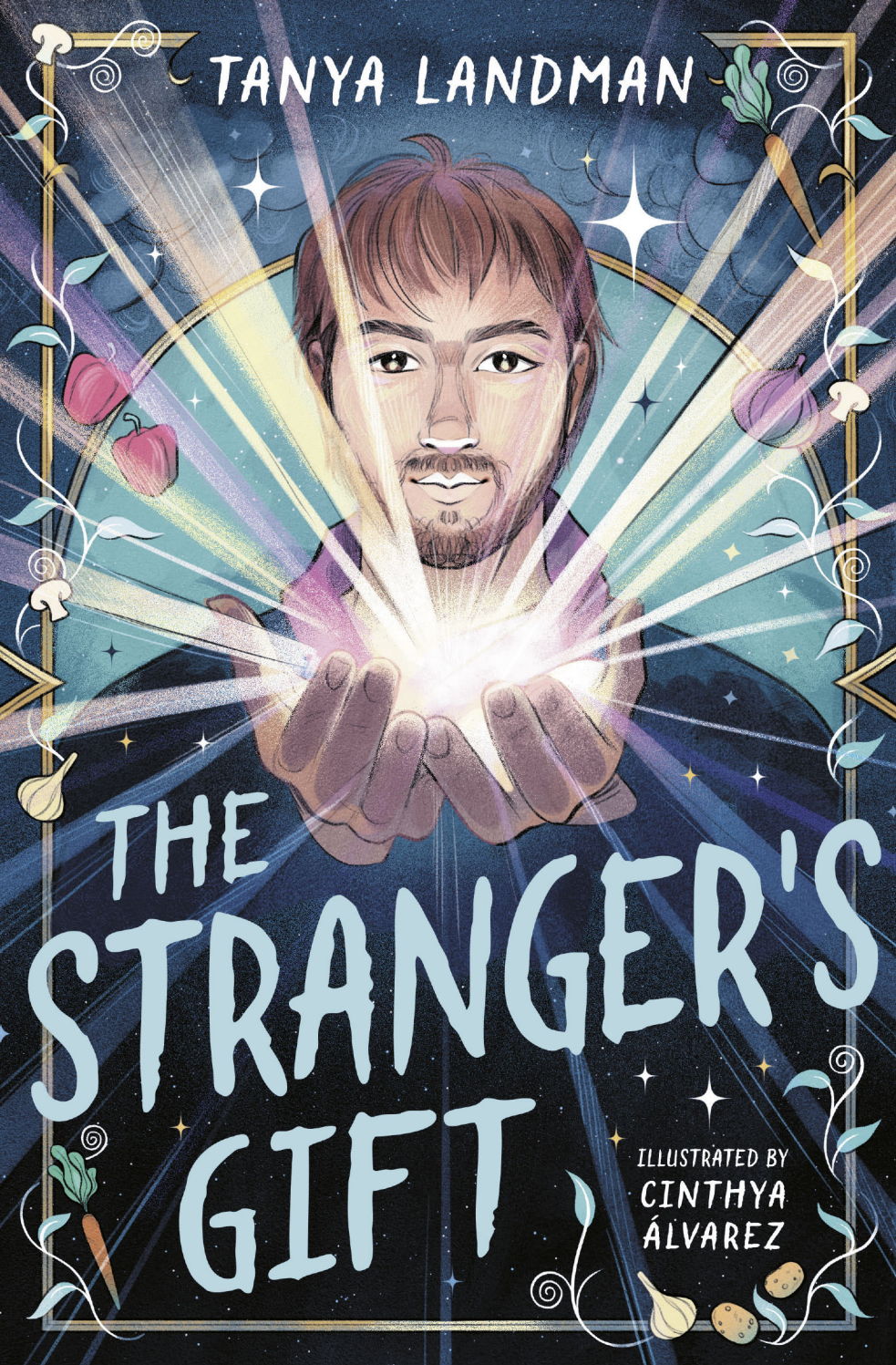

TANYA LANDMAN
THE STRANGER'S GIFT
ILLUSTRATED BY CINTHYA ÁLVAREZ

THE STRANGER'S GIFT

Published by Barrington Stoke
An imprint of HarperCollins*Publishers*
1 Robroyston Gate, Glasgow, G33 1JN

www.barringtonstoke.co.uk

HarperCollins*Publishers*
Macken House, 39/40 Mayor Street Upper,
Dublin 1, DO1 C9W8, Ireland

Text © 2026 Tanya Landman
Illustrations © 2026 Cinthya Álvarez
Cover design © 2026 HarperCollins*Publishers* Limited

The moral right of Tanya Landman and Cinthya Álvarez to be identified as the author and illustrator of this work has been asserted in accordance with the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act, 1988

ISBN 978-0-00-877303-8

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in whole or in any part in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise without the prior permission in writing of the publisher and copyright owners

Without limiting the exclusive rights of any author, contributor or the publisher of this publication, any unauthorised use of this publication to train generative artificial intelligence (AI) technologies is expressly prohibited. HarperCollins also exercise their rights under Article 4(3) of the Digital Single Market Directive 2019/790 and expressly reserve this publication from the text and data mining exception

A catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library

Printed and bound in India by Replika Press Pvt. Ltd.

THE STRANGER'S GIFT

TANYA LANDMAN

ILLUSTRATED BY
CINTHYA ÁLVAREZ

Barrington Stoke

For Tiberius



A hungry man walks along a road. He has no food in his belly. No money in his pocket. No bed to sleep in.

But he has a stone in his hand and an idea in his head.

He walks into a village. It is market day, but he is not welcome.

"Go away!" the people shout. "Get lost!"

"We will not give you food."



“We will not give you money.”

“We will not give you a bed for the night.”

“You’ll get nothing from us!”



“I want nothing from you,” says the man. “Only some water from the well. And please can I borrow a pot so I can make myself some soup?”



The people agree.

