

Opening extract from
The Story Blanket

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Deep in the snow-covered mountains, was the tiny village where Babba Zarrah lived. The children loved to settle down on Babba Zarrah's big old story blanket to listen to her stories.







One day Babba Zarrah noticed there was a hole in Nikolai's shoe. When the children left, she decided to knit Nikolai some nice, warm socks. But so much snow had fallen that winter that no one could get through to the village to deliver wool. How could she knit socks without wool?

"Every question has an answer," said Babba Zarrah. "I just have to think of it."

She poured herself a glass of sweet tea to help her think. Before she had taken three sips, Babba Zarrah knew what to do.

“I will unravel a little of the
story blanket and use the wool
for Nikolai’s socks!” she said.

