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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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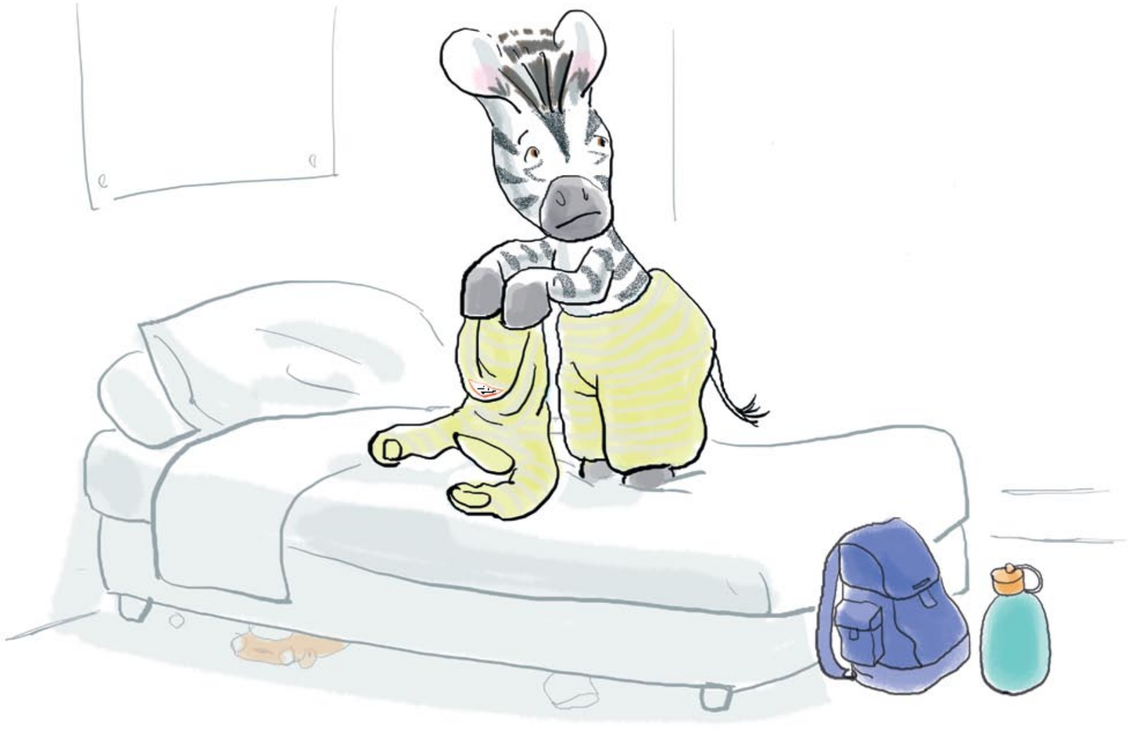
# Zou
## and the Box of Kisses



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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.'