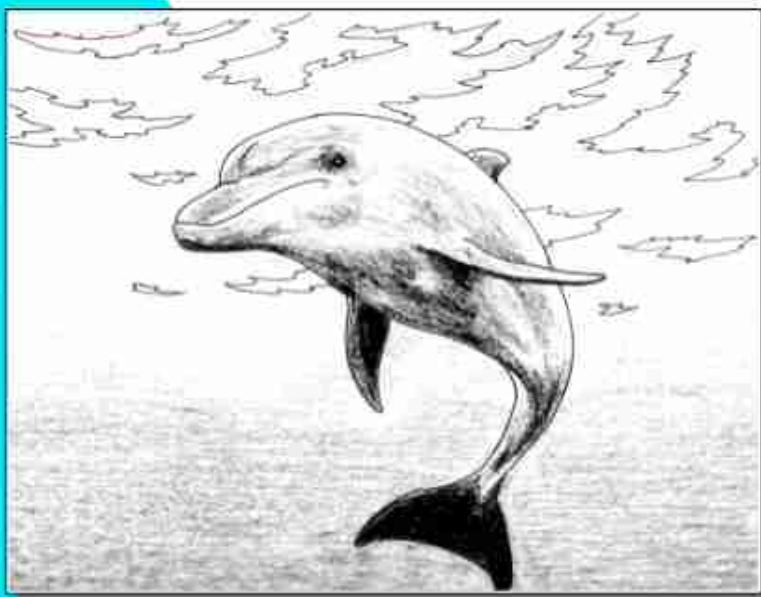


Sabira Stahlberg

Miranda



Lecti

book studio

**Mira is afraid of going to school.
One day she loses her keys.
She goes back to
the dolphinarium to find them.**

**There she meets
the dolphin Miranda -
with surprising consequences.**



ISBN 978-619-192-097-6 (Paper)
ISBN 978-619-192-098-3 (PDF)

Chapter 1

My name is Sarah Miranda.
I like the name Sarah,
but Miranda sounds strange.
Mum says it is a nice name.
– It was the name of my grandmother,
she says.
Grandmother was a good person.
She was brave and kind.

At school everybody calls me Mira.
Mum and Dad also call me Mira.
– Mira is shorter, Dad says,
and much easier to pronounce.

The name Mira suits me better,
because I'm quite short.
I'd like to be called Sarah.
But nobody wants to use my real name.
In fact it doesn't really matter.
No one talks to me
at school or at home anyway.

I live with Mum and Dad.
I have no sisters or brothers.
We live on the third floor in a block.
The house is white with yellow balconies.
I like yellow, but not white.
I think it is a cold colour.

Mum and Dad are seldom at home.
They hardly have time to talk to me.
They are always at work.
They own a shop.
It is open from early in the morning
until late at night.
The shop is popular and lots of clients
go there to buy or just to have a chat.

Sometimes I go to the shop.
I want to have a talk with Mum or Dad,
but they don't have the time.
There are people in the shop all the time.
– Honey, we'll talk tonight, Mum says.
Yet in the evening she can't talk.
Mum and Dad are always very tired,
when they return home.

I am mostly alone.
Also at school I am lonely.
There nobody cares for me.
No, that is not true.
They pretend to care for me.
But just enough so that
they can make difficulties for me.

Wait a moment.
If you care for somebody,
should you mess with the person?
I don't think so.
If you really care,
you don't make problems.

To care means
that you like the person.

They don't like me at school.
The boys take my books and hide them.
The girls pull my hair.
They say it is fun
and that they are only teasing me.
I have to search for my shoes every day.
It is not fun at school.

Should I be really honest?
I am afraid of going to school.
Often I don't find my books
or my pencils or my bag.

I am scared also to go home from school.
What is Mum going to say?
She is always asking
why I lose things.

I can't sleep.
Almost every day my head is aching.
I don't want to get up in the morning.
And I really don't want to go to school.

I think it is called bullying.