

YASMIN

The Explorer



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CHAPTER 1

Ancient Maps

One afternoon Yasmin sat reading with Baba.

“A long time ago, explorers used big paper maps to find their way,” Baba said.

“What’s an explorer?” asked Yasmin.

“Someone who discovers new places. An adventurer,” Baba said.

Yasmin looked at the maps in Baba’s book. There were straight roads and curvy roads. There were lakes and rivers and forests.

“I want to be an explorer!” she said.

“Well, then, the first thing you’ll need is a map,” Baba replied.

Yasmin clapped her hands.

“I’ll make a map of our
neighborhood.”

“Good idea,” Baba said.

Yasmin found crayons and
paper.



She drew their house. Down the street was the market. Near that was the park.



“This is excellent, jaan!” Baba said, using his sweet name for her.

Soon Mama came in.

“Yasmin, I’m going to the
farmer’s market. Want to come
with me?”



Yasmin jumped up. “Yes! It will be an exploration!” She could hardly wait as Mama got her hijab and purse.

“Don’t forget your map!” Baba said. “Every explorer needs a map.”



➤ CHAPTER 2 ➤

The Farmer's Market

Mama and Yasmin walked down the street to the farmer's market. The air was fresh and smelled like flowers.

“This way to the market, Mama!” Yasmin said, pointing at her map.

The street
was crowded.
There were people
everywhere!



“Hold my hand,
Yasmin. I don’t want
you to get lost,”
Mama warned.

Their first
stop was the fruit
seller. Mama bought
strawberries and
bananas.



Yasmin sat down on the sidewalk and added the fruit seller to her map.

Their next stop was the bakery stall. It had all sorts of breads, and they all smelled delicious!



Thin ones and fat ones. Big ones and small ones. Yum!

“Two naan, please!” Mama called out.

Yasmin added the bakery stall to her map.

