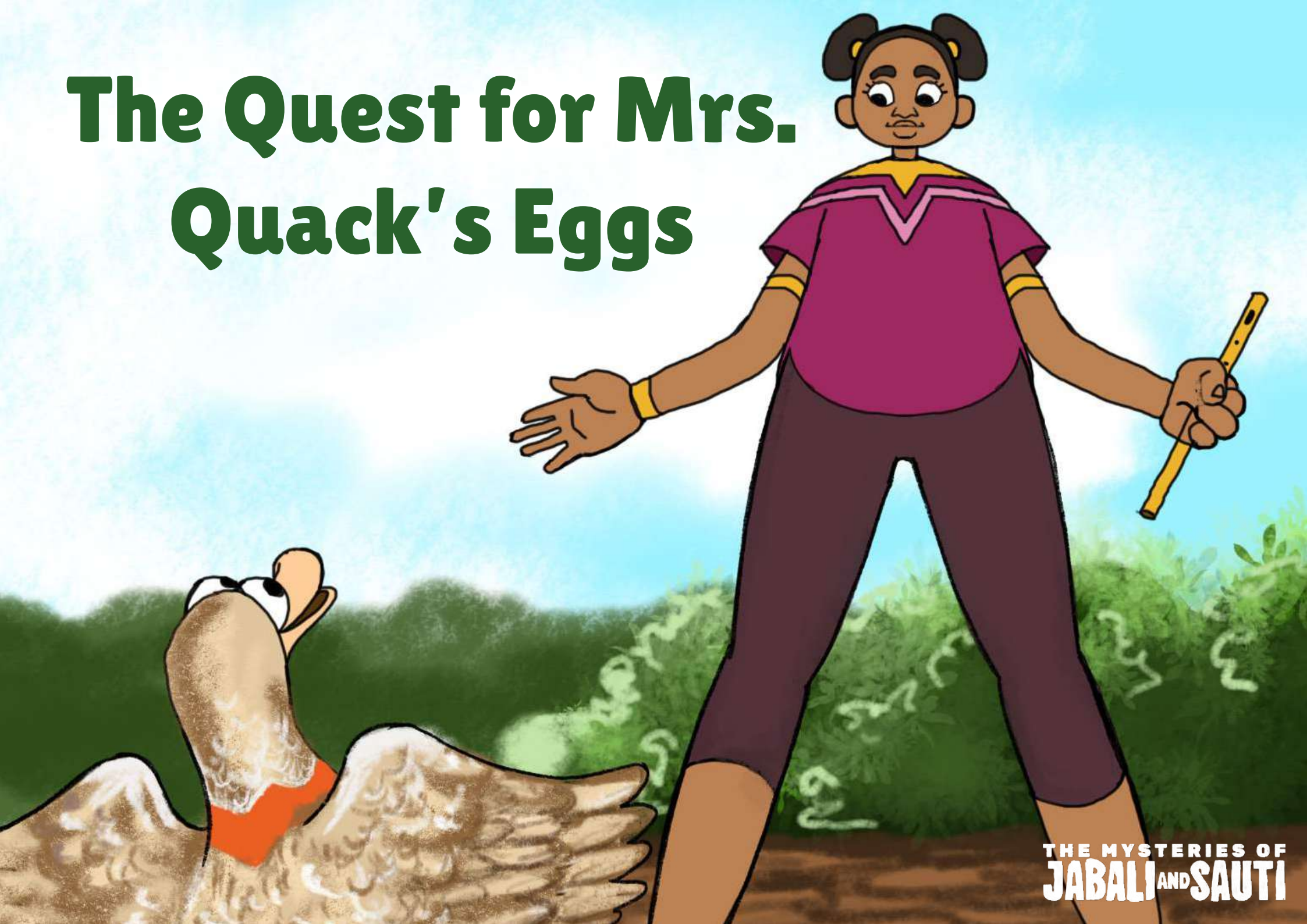


The Quest for Mrs. Quack's Eggs





THE MYSTERIES OF JABALI AND SAUTI



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The Quest for Mrs. Quack's Eggs is a story based on the fictional world of **"The Mysteries of Jabali and Sauti"** developed by three Kenyan companies - kikapu.studios, Studio Ang & The LAM Sisterhood under the stewardship of The Aga Khan Foundation, supported by The LEGO Foundation looking to generate media content to elevate the importance of reading for enjoyment and learning through plays across Kenya (and East Africa).

CREDITS

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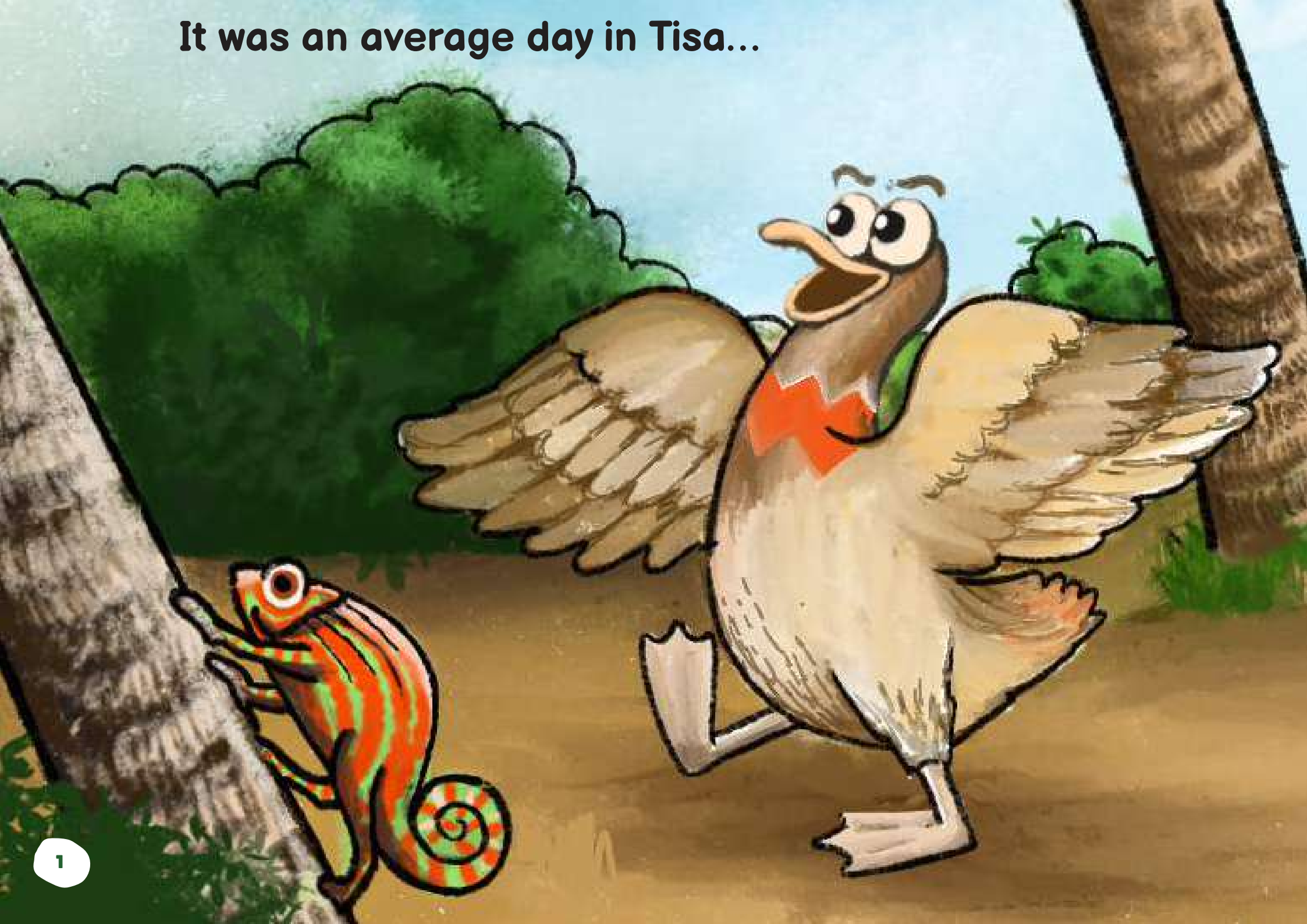
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STUDIOANG

It was an average day in Tisa...





...well, until Mrs. Quack's quacking spoiled the morning silence.

**Mrs. Quack was loud and she was angry.
Seeing this, the bright orange chameleon quickly,
or rather, as quickly as he could, crawled out of the way.**

"Too much energy this one has," the chameleon said to himself.

**Sauti rolled out of bed, "Whatever is wrong with that duck?"
She grabbed her flute from the bookshelf in the living room
and blew a melody as she walked.**

"Say, Mrs. Quack, why are you complaining this early in the morning?" Sauti asked.

Mrs. Quack looked a bit confused.

"Complaining? Who is complaining?" said Mrs. Quack.

**"You, Mrs. Quack. You were so loud that you woke me up from my sleep!"
said Sauti.**

**"Did I?" Mrs. Quack looked surprised.
"Oh, yes, you are right. I was complaining.
My poor eggs," she said with a big sigh.**

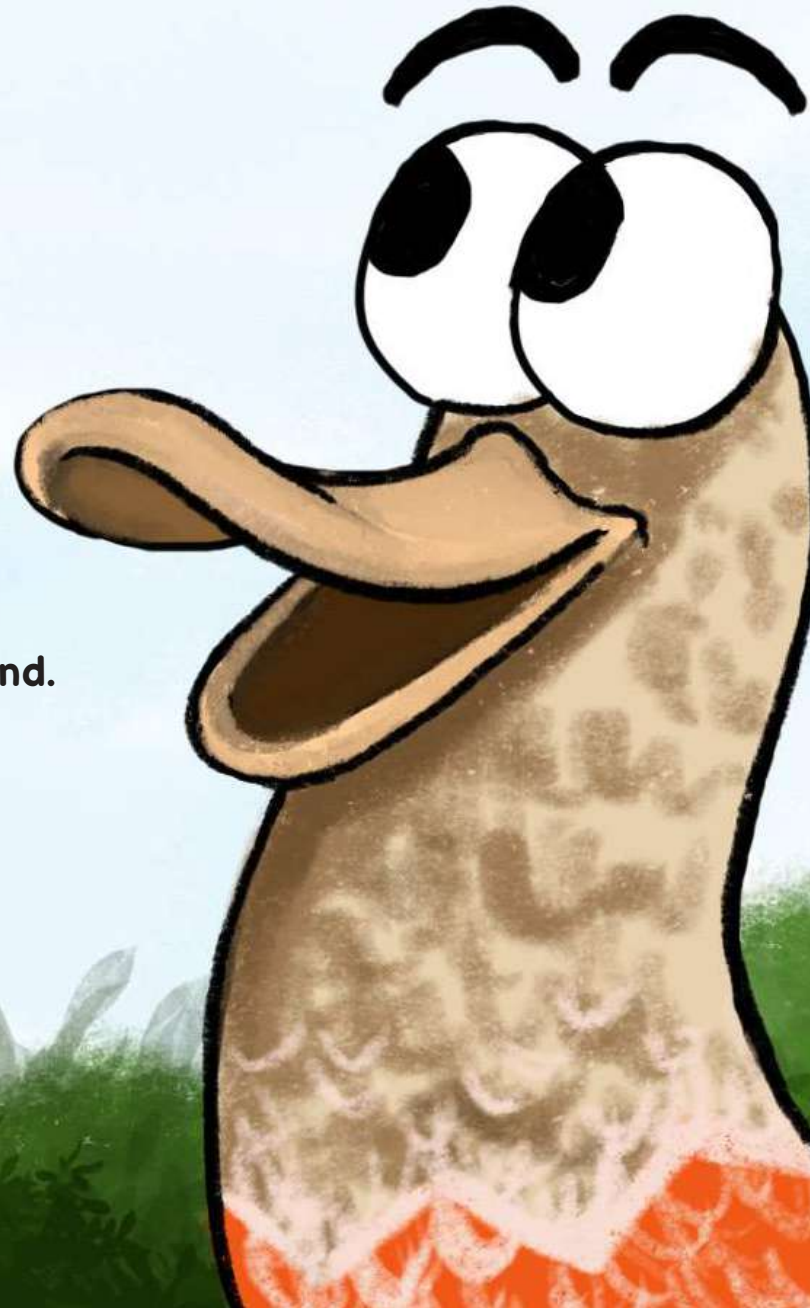
**"Your eggs? What about them?"
Sauti asked.**



Mrs. Quack cried,
"Oh dear, my dear eggs,
my eggs that I laid,
after I ate the grain,
grain that Bibi gave me,
after I helped her weed."

"Did you say eggs?
I did see some eggshells in
the compost pit on my way here,"
Sauti said.

"You mean, Bibi ate my eggs?"
Mrs. Quack asked, her eyes wide and round.



**“Well, let’s not jump to conclusions.
Why don’t we go and inspect the eggshells?”
said Jabali, who had appeared, rubbing his eyes.**

**The three of them headed to the compost pit.
And there indeed were eggshells right on top.**



Jabali knelt and prodded them with a stick.
“Hmm, I don’t think these are duck eggs,” Jabali said.

“You are right. They look too small to be my eggs,” Mrs. Quack agreed.





"We should go back to your house and see if we can pick up any more clues," Sauti said, playing a melody on her flute.

Outside the duck's canopy, they could see some marks.

"What are those strange marks?" Sauti whispered.

"These are hoof marks. And the only creature on this farm with hooves is..." Jabali began.

"Aivi! Aivi, the Dancing Cow! She must have taken my eggs." Mrs. Quack angrily stomped away.

The two children followed too.

They found Aivi trying out some dance moves.
"Sauti, I was dancing along to your music," Aivi said.
"Please, keep playing. I am practicing
for the big animal party coming soon."

"You dance so well, Aivi," Mrs. Quack said, joining the cow for a jig.
She fluffed her feathers this way and moved her neck the other way.

Jabali cleared his throat,
"Beautiful moves, Mrs. Quack, but you do know why we are here?"



Mrs. Quack looked lost for a moment.

"Why we are here? Aah, yes, WHY we are here," she ruffled her feathers and stared at the cow.

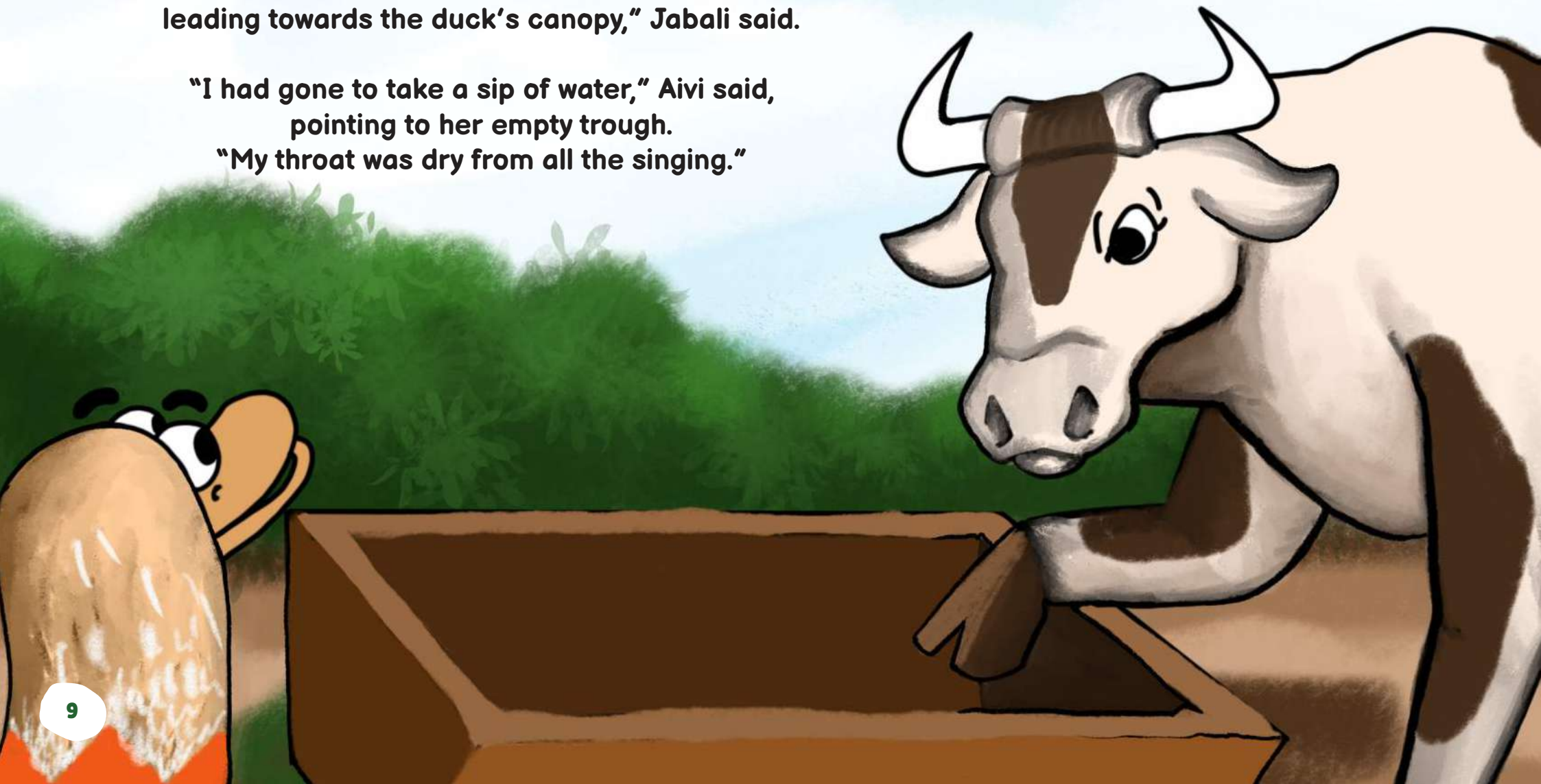
"Aivi, why did you take my eggs?"

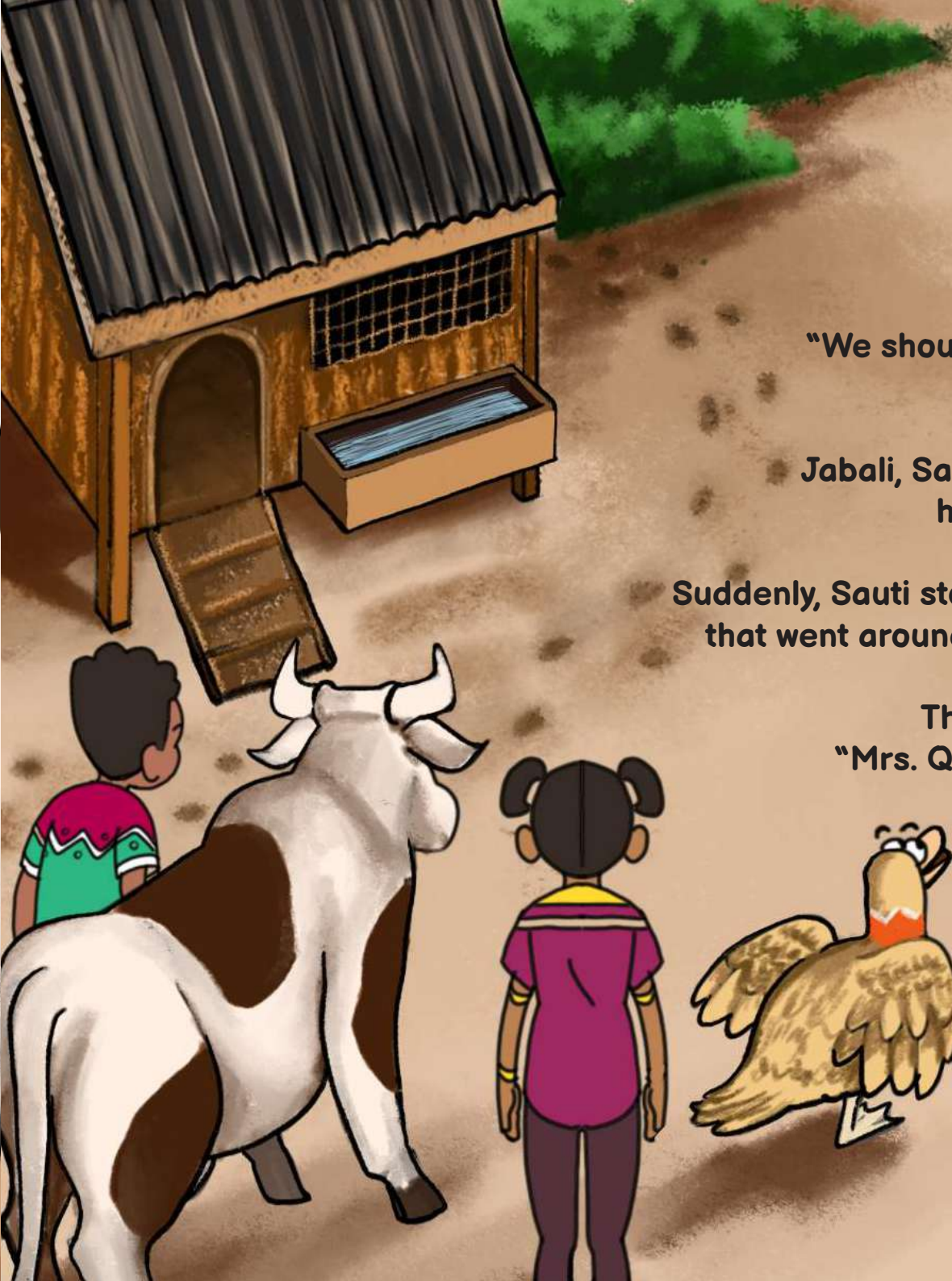
"Eggs? I would never take your eggs. I am vegan, you know!" Aivi responded.

"We did see your hoof marks
leading towards the duck's canopy," Jabali said.

"I had gone to take a sip of water," Aivi said,
pointing to her empty trough.

"My throat was dry from all the singing."





**"We should then go back and look for more clues,"
Jabali said to everyone.**

**Jabali, Sauti, Aivi, the Dancing Cow, and Mrs. Quack
headed back to the duck's canopy.**

**Suddenly, Sauti stopped everyone. She pointed to some track marks
that went around the canopy, into the garden, and under a bush.**

**The marks looked strangely familiar.
"Mrs. Quack, when did you last see your eggs?"
Sauti asked.**

**"Uh, a few hours ago, I think," said Mrs. Quack.
She seemed a bit unsure.**

"And what were you doing then?" Jabali added.

**"What was I doing? Aah, right, what was I doing?"
Mrs. Quack walked over to her canopy.**

**"I was standing here when I saw a big shadow.
It was the crow."**

"And then?" prompted Aivi.

**"So I ran away. I ran this way,"
she started walking, following the marks.**



They all followed the marks.
They went around the pond.
They went behind the house.
They followed the marks under a bush.

And there, for all to see, were 3 big duck eggs.



**"Oh dear, my dear eggs,
my eggs that I laid,
after I ate the grain,
grain that Bibi gave me,
after I helped her weed,"
cried Mrs. Quack.**

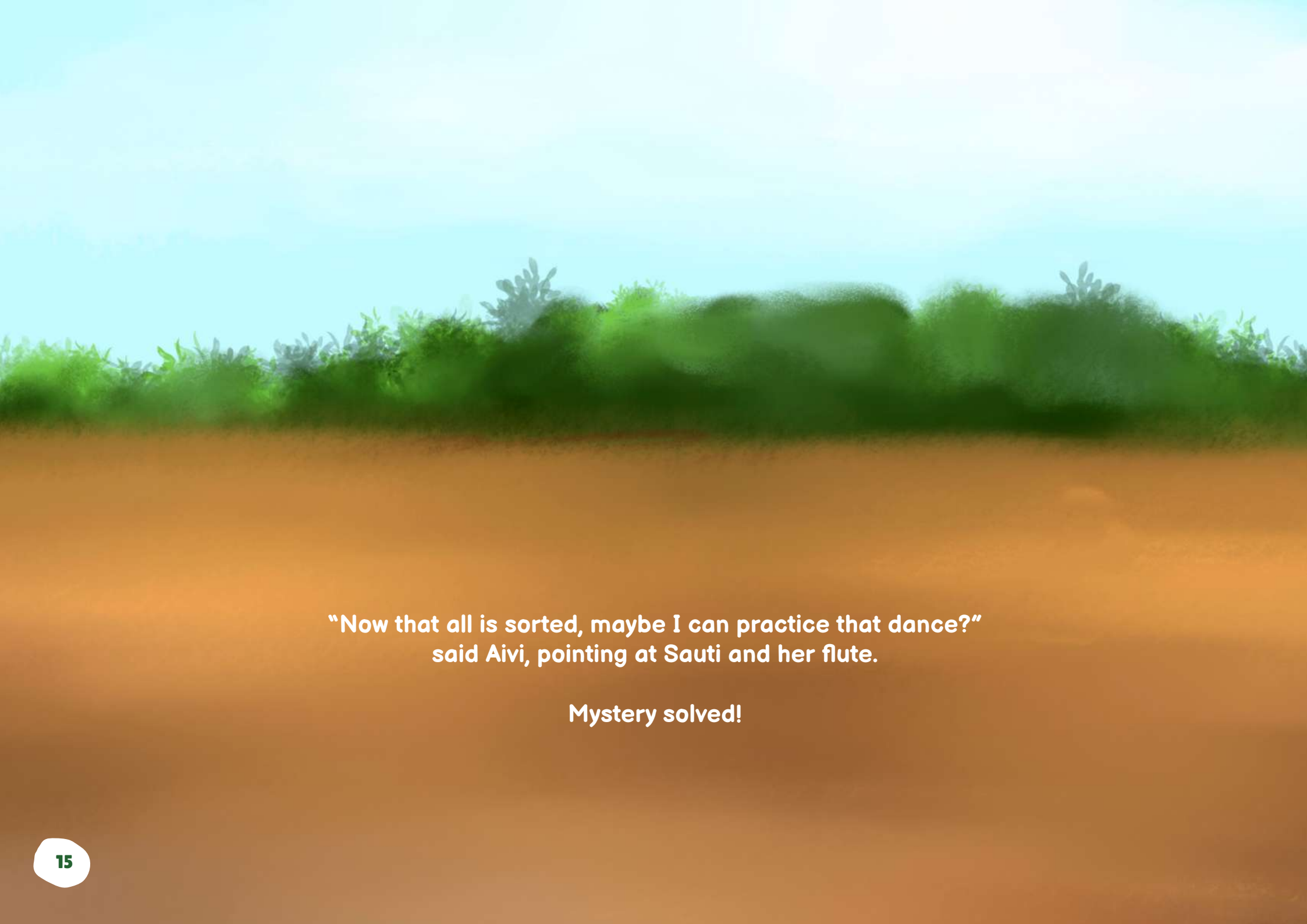




“But how did they find themselves here?” asked Jabali.

“I think... I must have picked up my eggs before I ran away. Then I forgot to return them afterwards – and thought someone had stolen them!” Mrs. Quack said shyly.

The children laughed. Aivi and Mrs. Quack laughed too.



**“Now that all is sorted, maybe I can practice that dance?”
said Aivi, pointing at Sauti and her flute.**

Mystery solved!



PLAY AREA



Hey,

Welcome to the Play area.

Did you enjoy solving the mystery in this story?

This is Juma. He is our friend and Tisa's Game Master.

He's going to show you an amazing game or activity that you can play with your friends or by yourself.



Hello,
I'm Juma. What's your name?

Do you want to do something fun?

ANIMAL RACES

LET'S DO SOMETHING

Materials: An Outdoor Space



Pick a start and finish line



Line up facing the finish line



Choose an animal for everyone to pretend to be and race to the finish line. Ready, set, go!

Duck: Run and flap your arms like a duck to the finish line
Aivi the Cow: Stand on your hands and feet and dance to the finish line
Chameleon: Get on your elbows and knees and slither/crawl/wriggle to the finish line
Jabali or Sauti: Run like a normal child to the finish line

Final Results



POZI ZA SHUJAA

TUFANYE KITU

Vifaa: Leso ama Kanga



1

Chukua mda upumzike kutokana na shughuli zako za siku ufanye mazoezi ya shujaa



2

Jaribu pozi la shujaa na ushikilie msimamo huo huo kwa sekunde kumi, vute pumzi pole pole



3

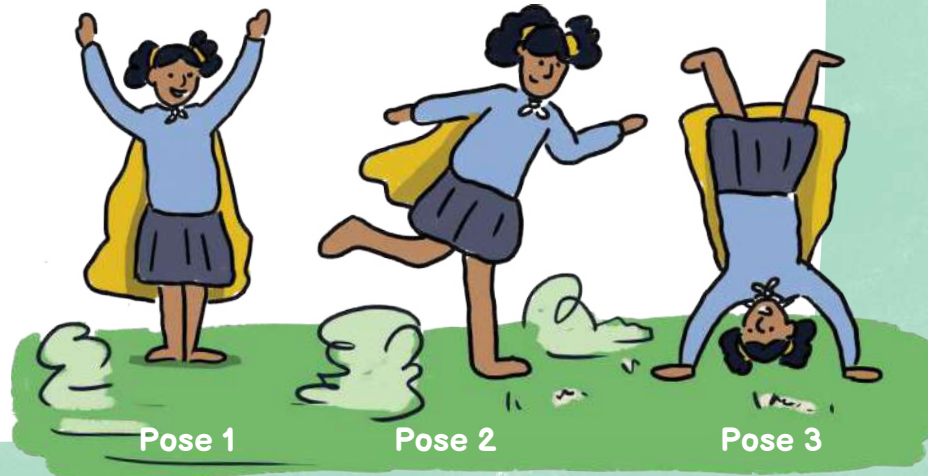
Fikiria vile ambavyo unavyohisi/unavyosikia wakati ukifanya pozi za shujaa na useme fikra zako kwa sauti



4

Fanya hizi pozi za shujaa pamoja na marafiki zako, familia ama peke yako

Matokeo ya Mwisho

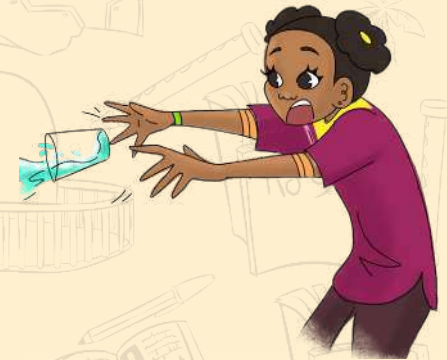
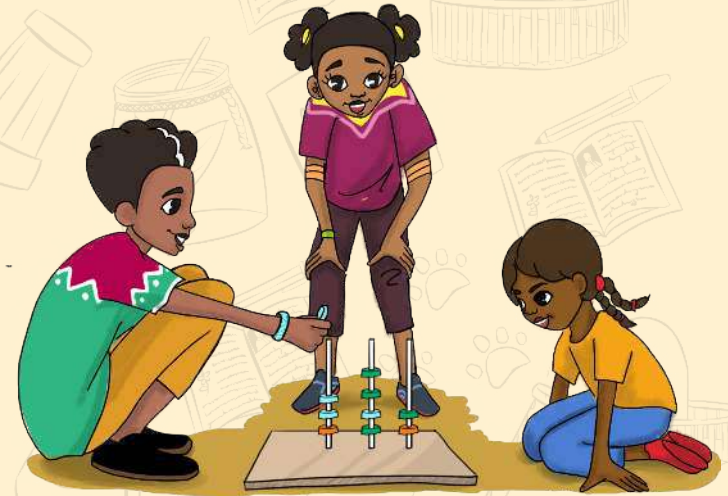


Pose 1

Pose 2

Pose 3





THE MYSTERIES OF JABALI AND SAUTI

SEASON 1

Which mystery will you read next?

1. The Mystery of Jabali's Pen
2. The Mystery of the Disappearing Yummies
3. The Quest for Mrs. Quack's Eggs
4. The Mystery of the Cracked Feet
5. The Mystery of the Shape Shifting Pet
6. The Mystery of the Disappearing Girl
7. The Mystery of the Fallen Nest
8. The Mystery of the Howling Wind
9. The Mystery of the Duckling in the Bucket
10. The Mystery of the Abandoned Smushoos
11. The Mystery of Missing Sleep
12. The Mystery of the Funny Feeling
13. The Mystery of Giant Jabali
14. The Mystery of the Lion's Roar
15. The Mystery of Morning Tide
16. The Mystery of the Wish-Watch



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