

## Anna Goes to Canada



Anna Hibiscus lives in Africa. Amazing Africa. She lives with her grandmother and her grandfather, her mother and her father, her aunties and her uncles, her many, many cousins and her two baby brothers, Double and Trouble. But now Anna Hibiscus is going far overseas.





“Is her suitcase in the car?”

Grandfather asked.

“What about her photo album?” called  
Grandmother, hurrying over.

“Anna Hibiscus, are you ready?” shouted  
Uncle Tunde, standing by the car.

Anna Hibiscus came out of the house,  
holding her mother’s hand.

“Do you have the book we wrote your  
stories in?” shouted cousin Clarity.

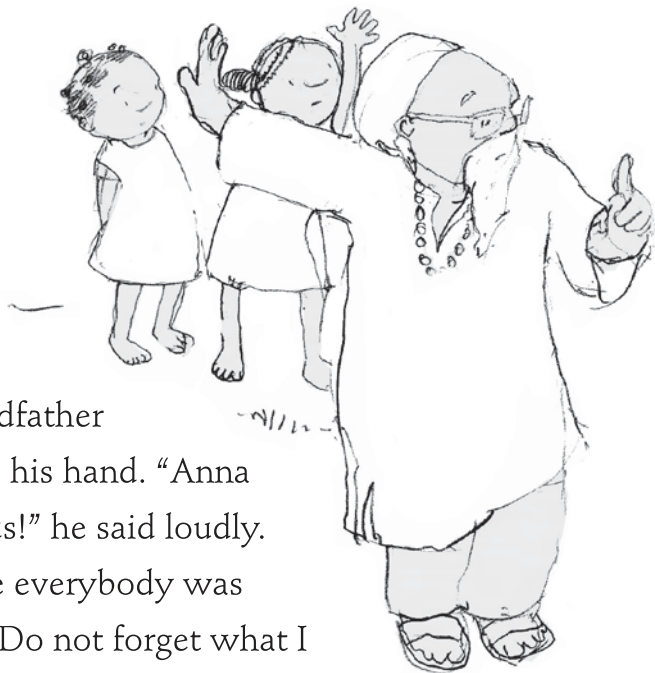
“What about your phone money?” asked  
Anna Hibiscus’s father.

“Is your camera safe?” asked Uncle Eldest.



Anna Hibiscus nodded and nodded. She had her photo album and her book and her phone money and her camera in her new handbag. And in her suitcase was the surprise present from her mother and the beautiful new warm red suit and the empty pot to bring back snow for Double and Trouble.

Anna Hibiscus was going to Canada. Today. Now! She was leaving her entire family and the big white house for one whole month.



Grandfather  
held up his hand. “Anna  
Hibiscus!” he said loudly.  
At once everybody was  
quiet. “Do not forget what I  
have told you!” Grandfather said.

Anna Hibiscus nodded again. Grandfather  
had told her many things. “Be good, Anna  
Hibiscus. And have fun. But remember,  
do not go near any dogs. People in cold  
countries allow dogs into their houses. This  
is because they do not live together with the  
whole of their family as we do here. Instead  
they have dogs for company.”

“Yes, Grandfather,” Anna Hibiscus said  
seriously.



Grandfather had been telling her the same thing since her tickets to Canada had come. But Anna Hibiscus was sure that he was wrong. Nobody would allow a dog into their house. Dogs lived in packs and ate rubbish and bit people.

They were thin and angry and had worms.

“Granny Canada will look after you,” Grandfather concluded hopefully. “She will not allow you to enter any house which contains a dog. Of that I am sure.”

Anna Hibiscus’s mother looked as though she was about to say something. Then Double and Trouble started to cry.



Quickly Anna's father put Anna into Uncle Tunde's car. Her mother jumped in beside her. But too late. Everybody had joined Double Trouble in crying. Chocolate and Angel were the first. Then the aunties started loudly. It was so sad to say goodbye.

"Go! Go!" said Grandmother, dabbing her eyes.

Uncle Tunde started the engine.

"Goodbye, Anna!" sobbed Chocolate and Angel.

"Don't forget us!" wailed Benz and Wonderful.





“Enjoy yourself!” called Thank God and Sociable.

“Write about everything!” wept  
Clarity and Joy and  
Common Sense.

“Be careful!” sniffed  
Aunty Joly.

“Don’t forget to snap  
many photos!” called Uncle  
Eldest and Uncle Habibi.

“Come back soon!”  
sobbed Grandmother and  
Grandfather.

“Come soon! Come  
soon!” wailed Double  
and Trouble.

And they were off.

