

Stop Mosquitoes Breeding and Biting

A CHILD-TO-CHILD
LITTLE LIBRARY BOOK

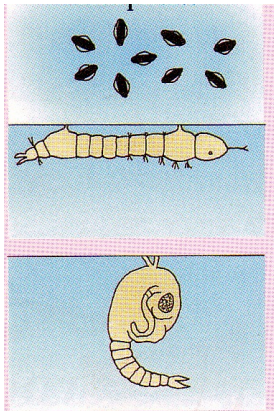
ZZZZZ

DRINKS

BLOOD



It rains and rains
 There is water everywhere
 In the ponds
 ... round the houses
 ... in little pools on the road
 between the leaves of the grasses.



Zzzizi and her friends grow
 up in this water
 They are little
 They do not bite
 They do not fly.
 Birds kill them .
 Fish kill them .
 People kill them .

But some did not die. They learn to fly ,
 like Zzzizi the mosquito

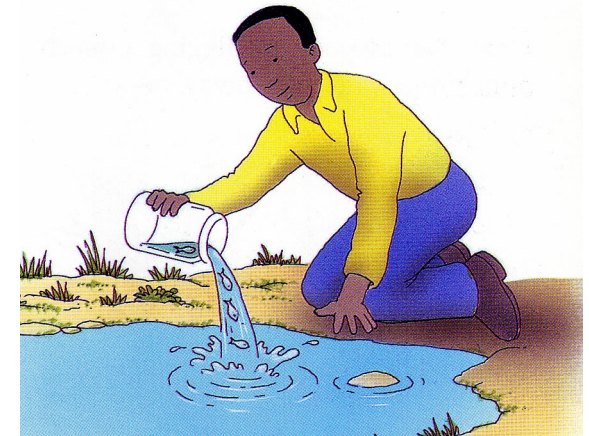
“I want blood,” says Zzzizi

ZZZZ ZZZZ ZZZZ



SWISH SWISH SWISH
 go the brooms of the children as they sweep away
 the puddles where mosquitoes breed.
SWISH SWISH SWISH go the slashers of the farm-
 ers as they cut down the high grass which holds wa-
 ter.
SWISH SWISH SWISH go the tails of the little
 fishes as they eat the baby mosquitoes in the ponds.

Now there are new
 nets in the houses.
 They have a new
 smell. Mosquitoes
 hate them. When
 these nets have
 holes Zzzizi and her
 friends still stay
 away. Now even
 Moses has a net .



Life is bad for Zzzizi, She can't eat well
 She can't fly far She is tired ... tired...tired.
 She rests on the wall.

Amina sees her.
 “Goodbye Zzzizi,” says Amina, and kills her with a
 swat.

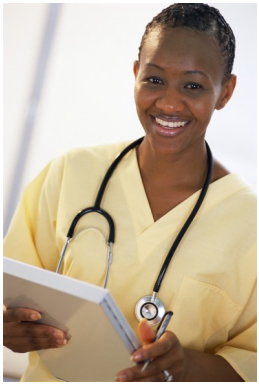
SLIP SLAP SLOP

The germs from Moses come to live in Amina's body.
They are many .

"Let us make Amina sick", they shout.

"Let us make her shiver and shake. "

After a few days Amina grows hot . Her head hurts. She begins to shiver and shake. She sweats . She has Ma-laria. Her mother calls the health worker.



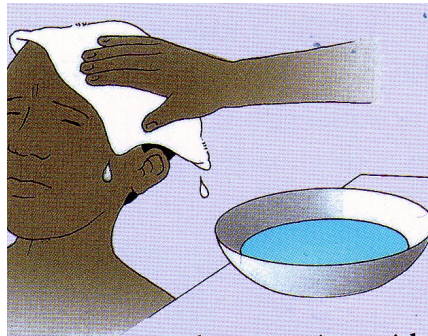
Amina's old Auntie comes to see her
"Cover her up, " says Auntie, " Do not give her food"

NO says Amina's mother .

NO says the health worker.

So they give her
medicine and drinks all the
time. They give her food when
she can take it ..

They bathe her head with cool ,
but not cold water
The other children fan her.
.Their fans go



SWISH SWISH SWISH

"We want blood," say her friends, "and we want it quick, quick, quick.

We are lazy
We do not want to fly far.
Let's bite Moses again"

Moses is old ,
Moses is ill,
Moses has Malaria ,
He sits outside his house
He is cold. He shivers
He is hot. He sweats

He has no shoes.
He has no socks.
Zzzizi and her friends
come at night.
They bite him. They suck his blood.

He shivers and shakes

BRRR BRRR BRRR



“I am still thirsty “said Zzzizi
“I want more blood.I want
new blood . Moses is old.
Moses is tough, I want some
one young and sweet.
I must bite Amina”
Amina is young
Amina is sweet ..

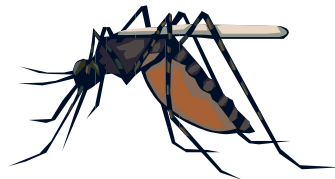


But Amina sleeps under a net.
Amina’s mother tells her
“ Mosquitoes bite you and give malaria. They bit
in the evening. Cover your legs.
They bite at night . Always use your net. ”

Zzzizi listens and laughs . “But I bite early in the
morning too, “ she says
“I will wait quietly. I will have blood for breakfast”

So she waits in the
dark high in the corner of
room where
Amina sleeps.

SHHHH SHHHHHH
SHHHHHH



Zzzizi waits quietly high up on the wall of Amina’s
house. She gets hungrier and hungrier.

The moon goes to bed.
The sun wakes up and starts to put on his trousers,
A little wind wakes up too. But it is still dark.



Amina gets up to bring water from the well.
She is still half asleep.
She does not cover her legs.
She does not see Zzzizi fly down.
She does not feel Zzzizi bite her.

The germs from Moses are in Zzzizi’s bite.
The germs from Moses come to live in Amina’s
body.
They are many .

Zzzizi drinks Amina’s Blood

GLUG GLUG GLUG