



“Hi Mama, I’m home!” Khalida shouted as she and her friend Halima bounded into the sitting room.



“Hush,” Mama said. “I am listening to *Mother’s Hour*.” She moved the red transistor radio closer and turned up the volume.

“Mama, why are you always listening to that radio?” Khalida asked. “Come on Halima, let’s go outside. I hear that radio all day.”