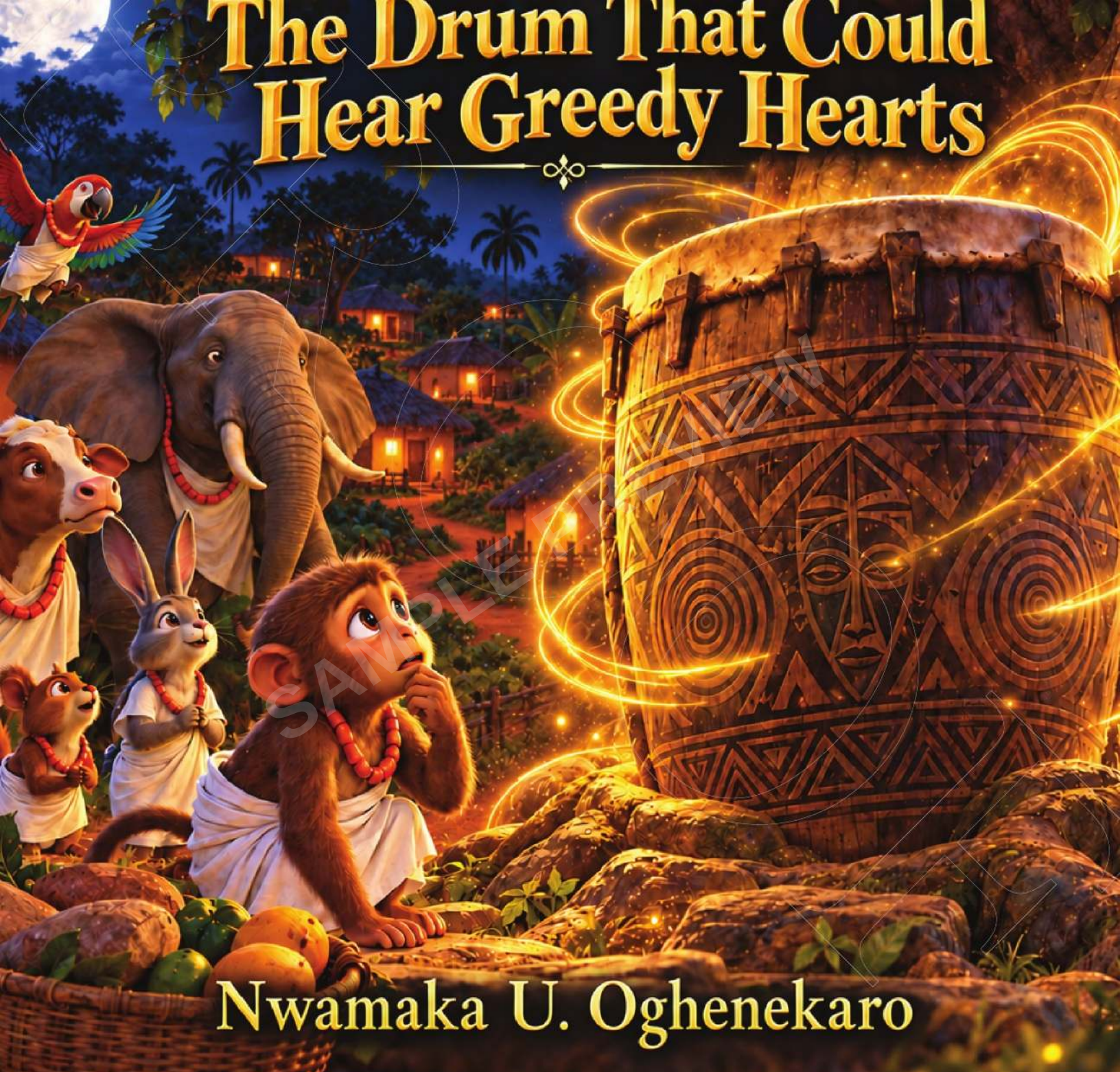
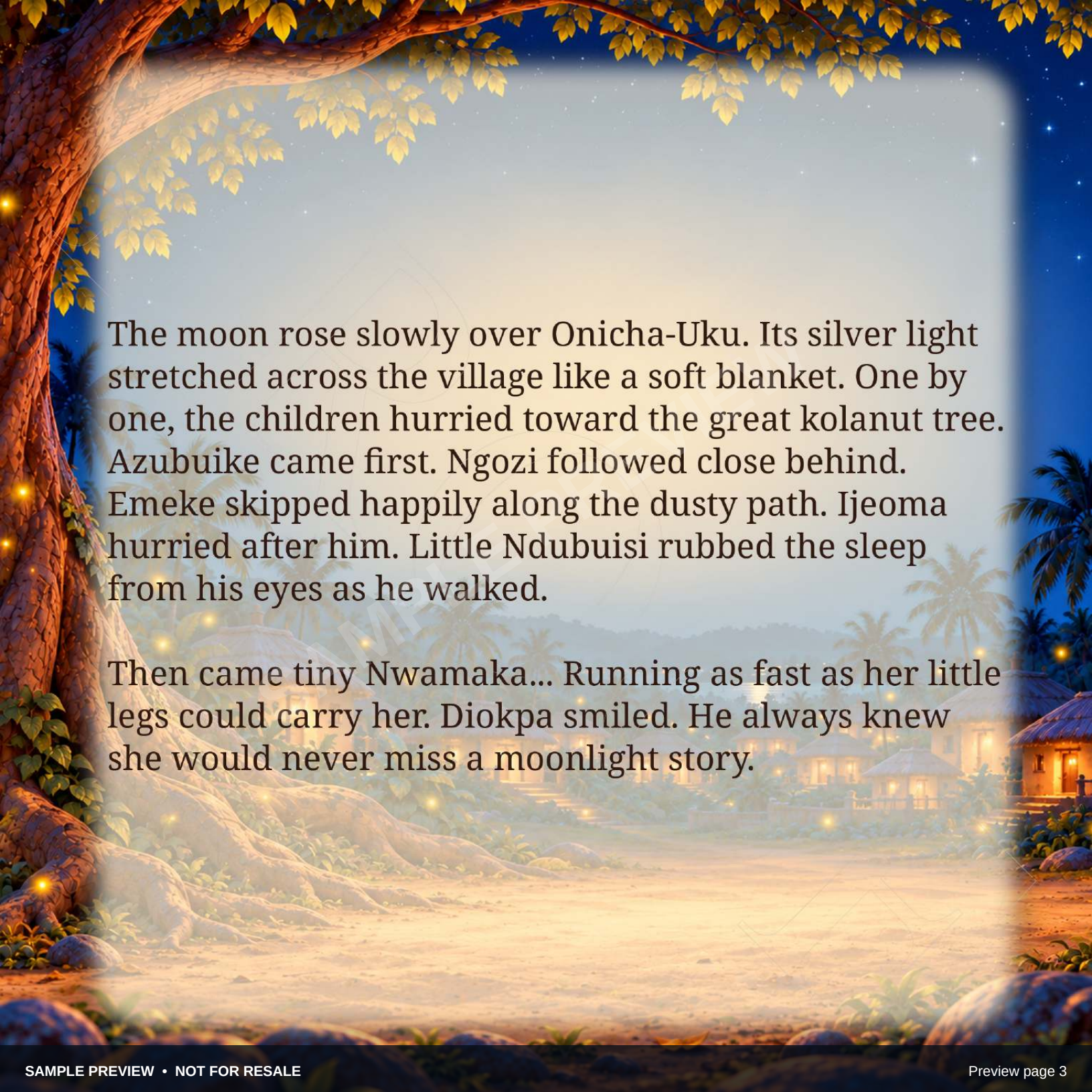


SAMPLE PREVIEW • NOT FOR RESALE



SAMPLE PREVIEW • NOT FOR RESALE



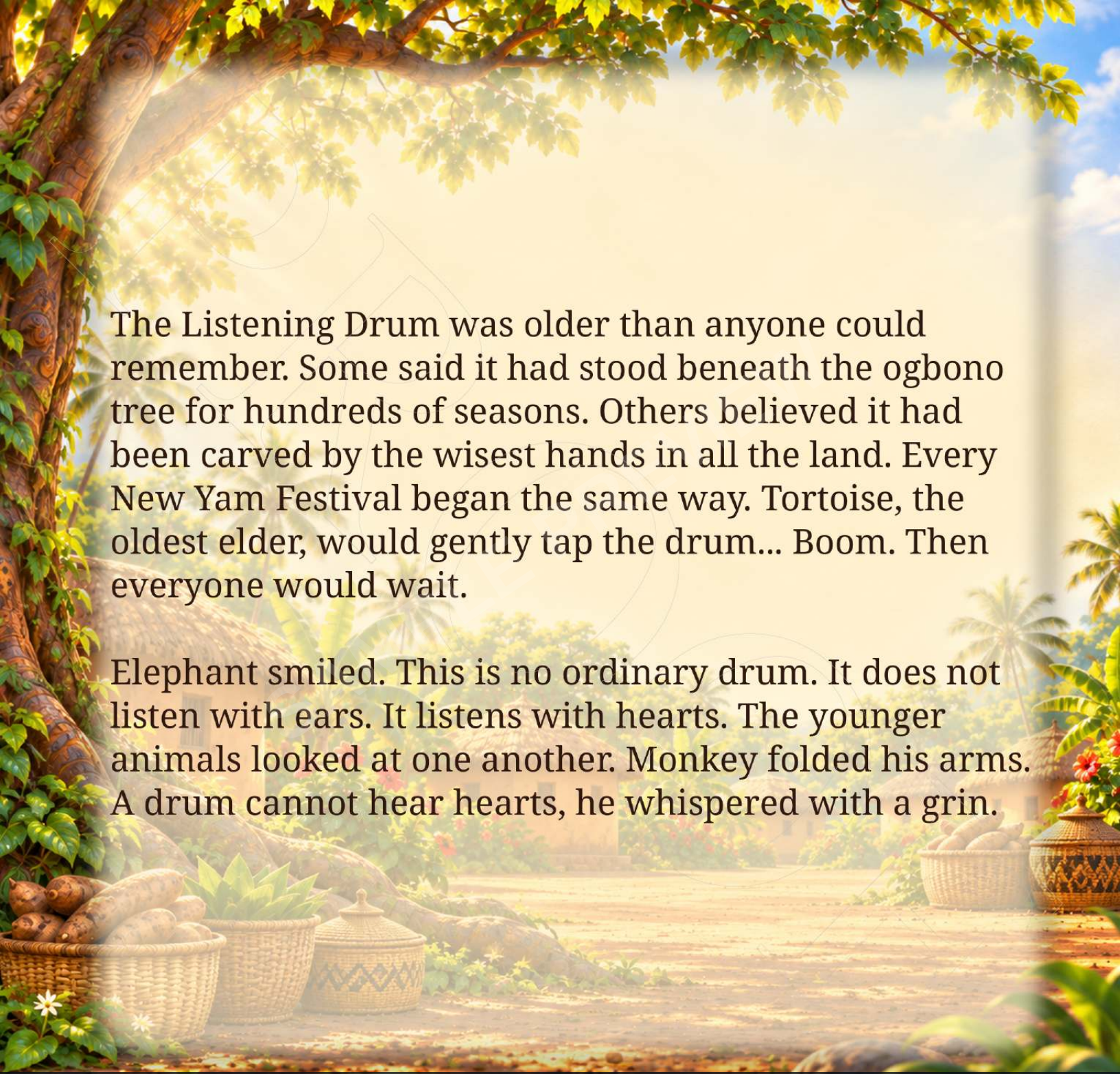
The moon rose slowly over Onicha-Uku. Its silver light stretched across the village like a soft blanket. One by one, the children hurried toward the great kolanut tree. Azubuike came first. Ngozi followed close behind. Emeke skipped happily along the dusty path. Ijeoma hurried after him. Little Ndubuisi rubbed the sleep from his eyes as he walked.

Then came tiny Nwamaka... Running as fast as her little legs could carry her. Diokpa smiled. He always knew she would never miss a moonlight story.

SAMPLE PREVIEW • NOT FOR RESALE



SAMPLE PREVIEW • NOT FOR RESALE



The Listening Drum was older than anyone could remember. Some said it had stood beneath the ogbono tree for hundreds of seasons. Others believed it had been carved by the wisest hands in all the land. Every New Yam Festival began the same way. Tortoise, the oldest elder, would gently tap the drum... Boom. Then everyone would wait.

Elephant smiled. This is no ordinary drum. It does not listen with ears. It listens with hearts. The younger animals looked at one another. Monkey folded his arms. A drum cannot hear hearts, he whispered with a grin.

SAMPLE PREVIEW • NOT FOR RESALE

BOOK TWO

Ready to hear the rest of the story?

The Drum That Could Hear Greedy Hearts

A story from The Moonlight Stories of Onicha-Uku

By Nwamaka U. Oghenekaro

ORDER YOUR COPY

Use the purchase link shared with this preview

ISBN 979-8-9984924-1-9

© Nwamaka U. Oghenekaro. All rights reserved.