



# Joy's Fair Samosas

An SDG 8 story



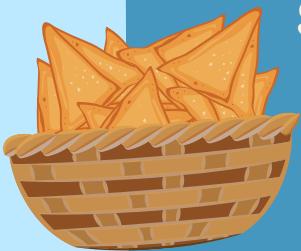
**Joy loved helping her Mama Zola.  
Every morning, they worked together.**

**Chop, chop, chop went the knife for the  
potatoes.**

**Mix, mix, mix went the spices.**

**Fold, fold, fold went the dough.**

**Soon, they had a big basket of crispy,  
golden samosas!**



**"These are the best!" Joy giggled.**



**Mama Zola and Aisha took their basket to the busy market.**

**A man in a clean, crisp shirt stopped at their stall. "Hello! Your samosas smell wonderful. How much are they?"**



**Mama Zola smiled. "They are three coins each, sir."**

**The man frowned. "Three? That is too much! I will buy ten right now if you sell them for two coins."**

**Aisha worried. Ten samosas! That was a lot of business!**

**Mama Zola looked straight at the man. "Sir, my price is three coins because it is a fair price."**



Mama Zola then counted on her fingers for the man.

1. "One coin Pays Mr. Ben for his good Potatoes and spices."
2. "The second shiny coin Pays for the hot oil and the electricity to cook them."
3. "And the last shiny coin pays Joy and me for all our hard work and our long time spent cooking!"



Joy Put her hands on her hips.

"If you only pay two coins, we can't pay Mr. Ben fairly. And we can't earn enough to buy food for our dinner!"



The man listened closely.

He looked at Joy and her mama. He saw how much work went into each perfect, crispy samosa.

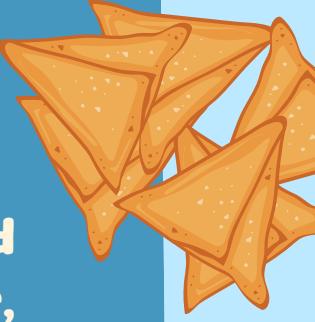


"You are right," the man said, nodding.

"You work hard, and you use good ingredients. Hard work deserves a fair price."

He paid the full price, thirty coins for ten samosas.

Joy smiled wide.



She knew that every samosa they sold for a fair price helped their neighbor, helped their family, and helped their whole market grow strong.

## Talk about the story:

**Ask:** Mama Zola said three coins was a "fair price." But what would happen if the customer told Mama Zola that two coins was the only price he would ever pay?

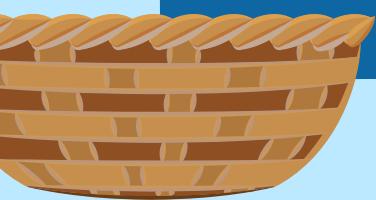


**Reflect:** "Fairness" can often be decided by the person with the most power (the buyer).

Mama Zola was brave because she stood up and insisted on her definition and value of fair work.



**Relate:** When someone tries to make you trade your best toy for a cheap candy, you know that's not fair. That's a tiny version of how big markets can try to devalue work.



## Talk about the story:

Ask: The man said he could buy samosas for two coins down the road. Why might that other vendor sell them so cheaply?



Reflect: Maybe the other vendor couldn't afford fair ingredients, or maybe they felt forced to sell cheaply just to survive the competition. This shows that the market structure can sometimes force people to be unfair to themselves.



Relate: If everyone sells their lemonade for five cents, but you know yours is made with hard to pick lemons, you have the right to charge more.



# Talk about the story:

**Ask:** When the man paid the three coins, what was the real change he made?



**Reflect:** He wasn't just buying food; he was affirming Mama Zola's definition of value and supporting the entire ethical chain (Mama Zola, Joy, and Mr. Ben).

**His money, his consumption, became an act of economic justice. SDG 8 requires us all to be conscious consumers.**



**Relate:** Every time we buy something, we are telling the people who made it, "I agree that your time and effort were worth this much." That's a huge responsibility!