

Amrita and the Trees



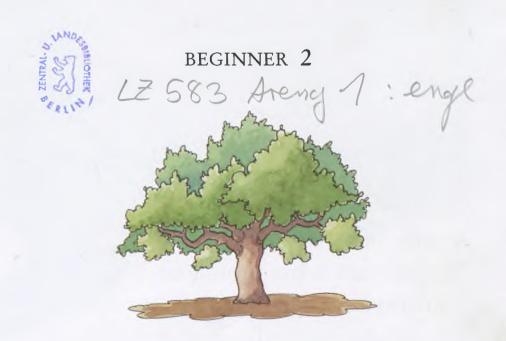
Retold by Sue Arengo
Illustrated by Christophe Berthoud



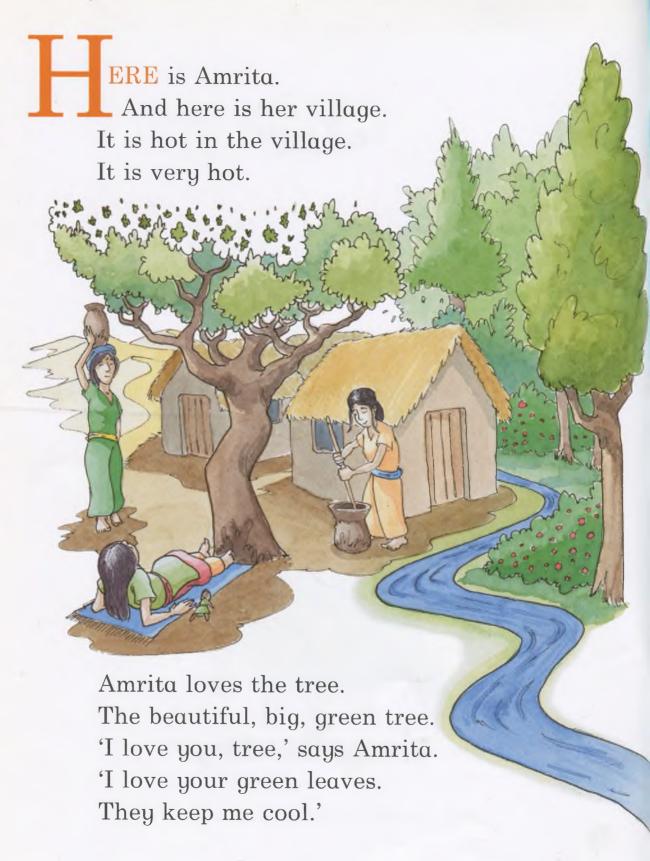
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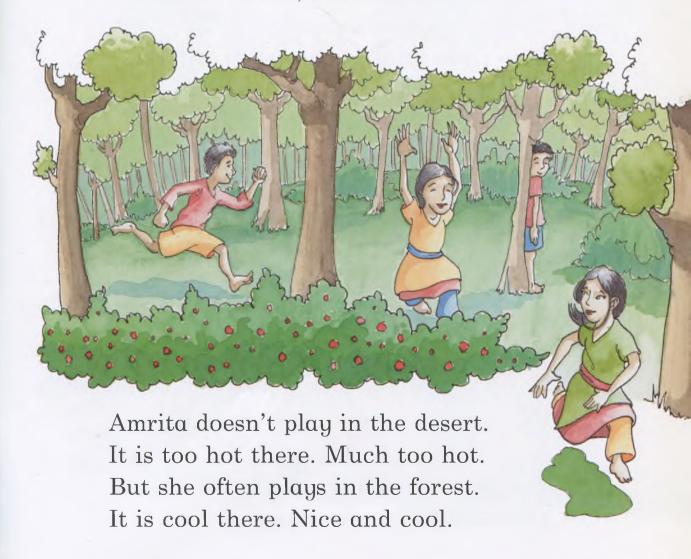


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There is a forest near the village.
A forest of trees.
And there is a desert.
A desert of hot, hot sand.





One day men come.
They come with axes.
'The King wants wood!' they say.

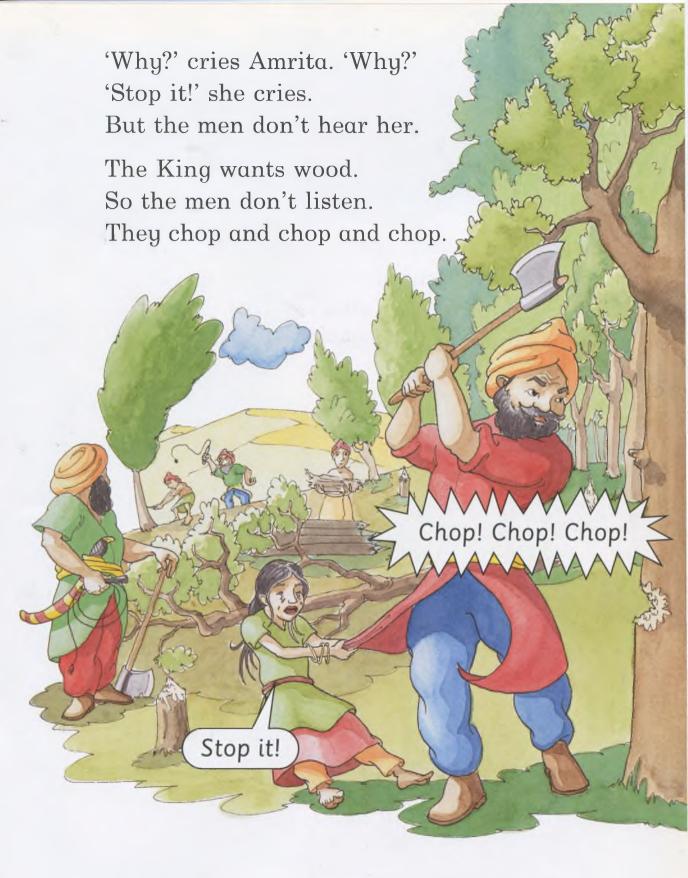


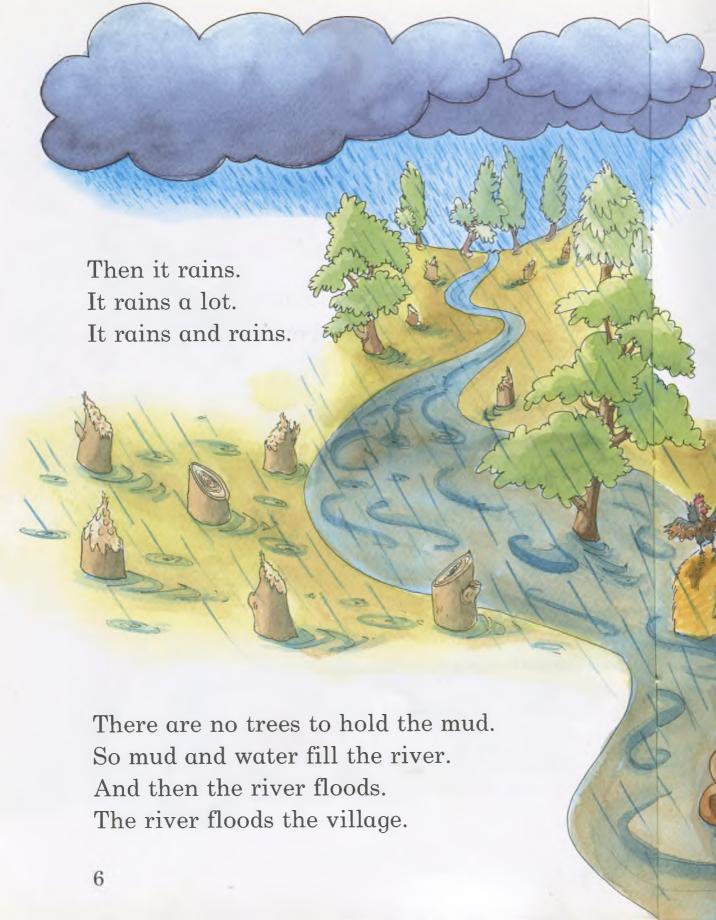
The men from the village must go.

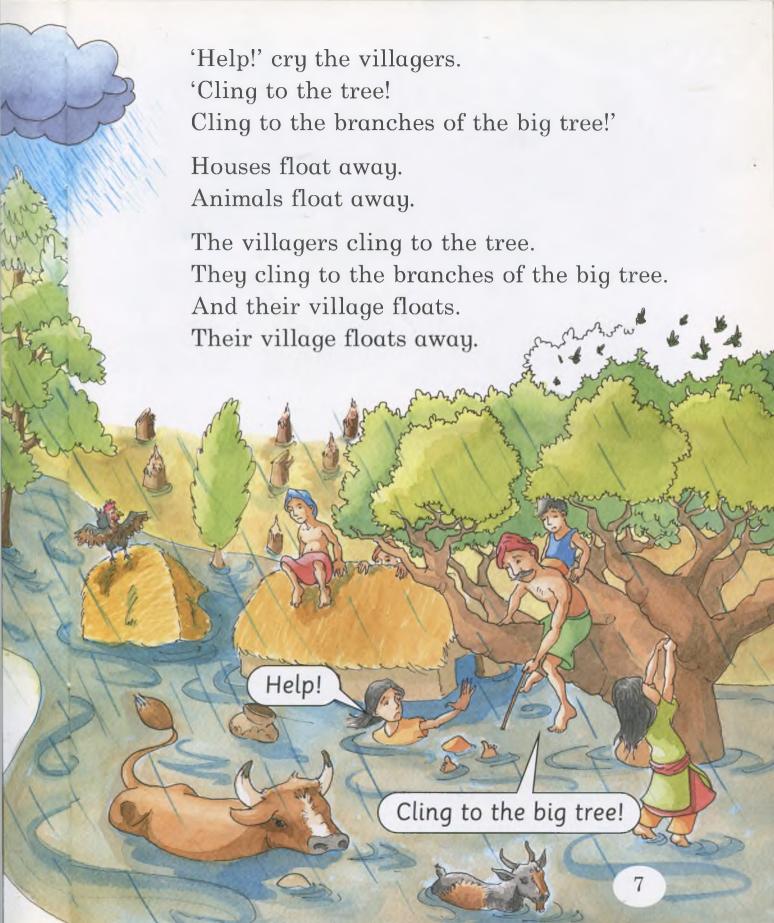
Amrita's father must go.

They must go and chop down the trees.

The beautiful forest trees.





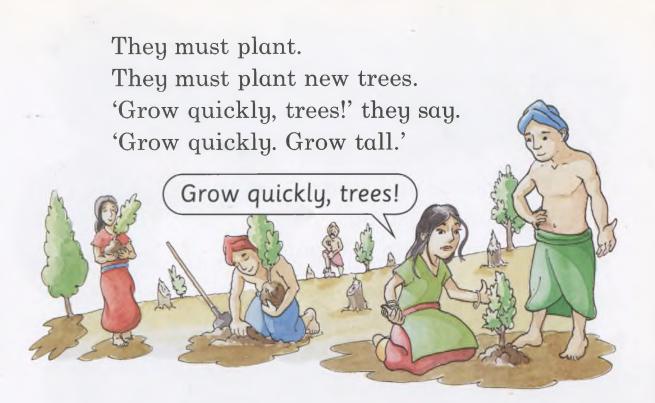




Then there is mud. Mud. Mud. Mud.

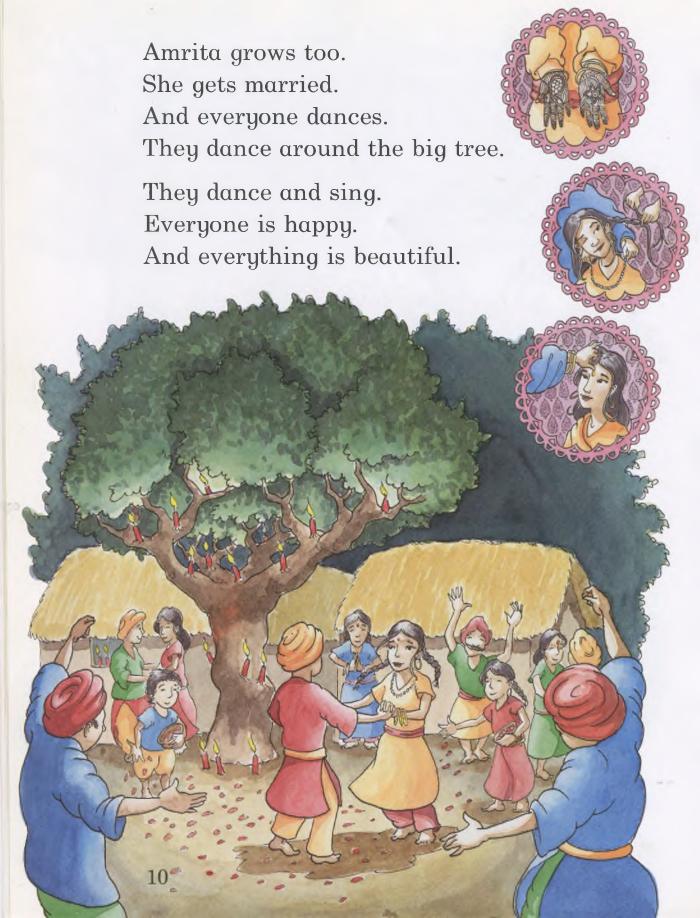


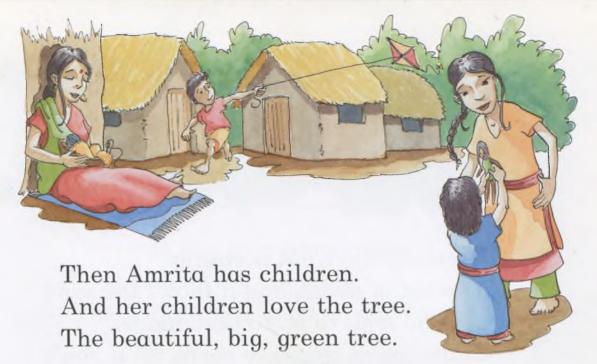
And now everyone must work.
They must build.
They must build the village again.



The villagers build their village again. And the new trees grow big and strong.

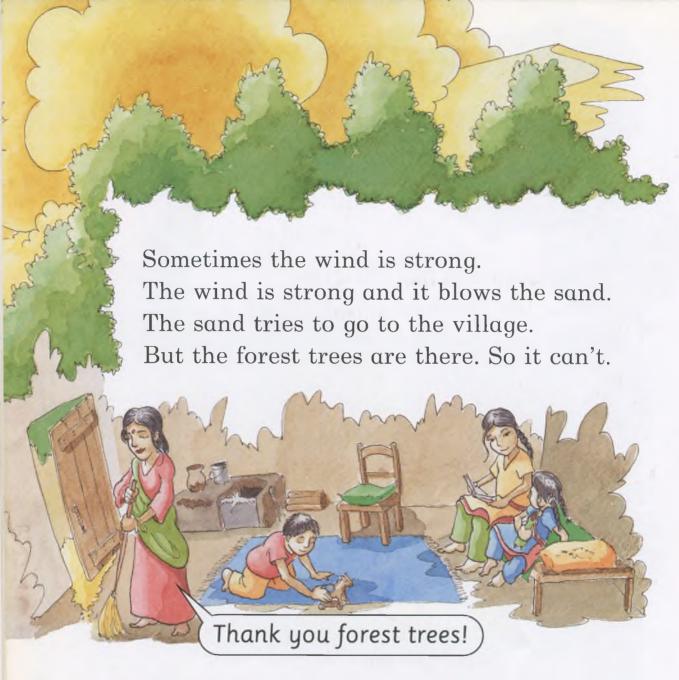








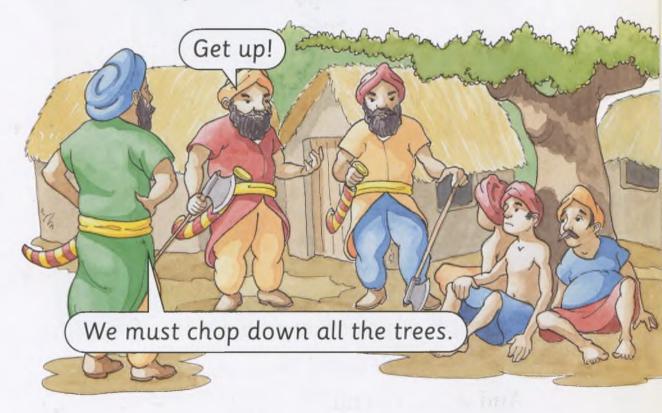
The forest trees are big and strong.
And Amrita's children play there often.
It is cool there. Nice and cool.
But they don't play in the desert.
It is too hot there. Much too hot.



A little sand comes through the door.
And Amrita sends it away.
She sends it back outside.
'Thank you forest trees!' she says.
'You help us in many ways.'



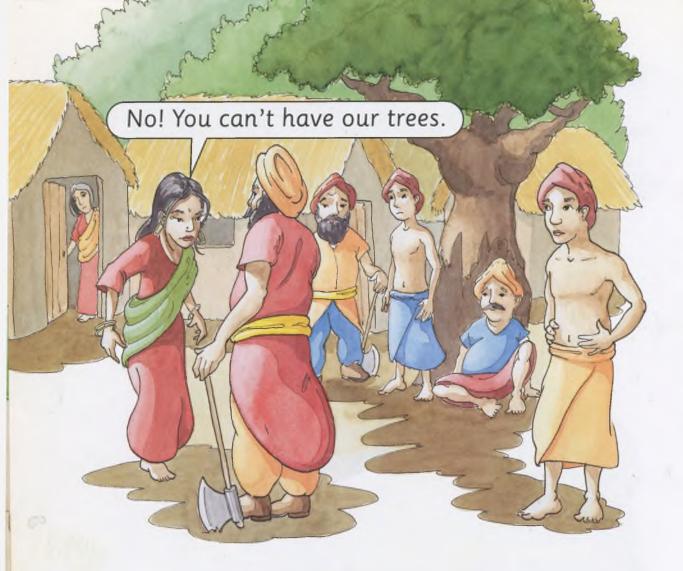
Then one day men come again.
They come from the King.
'The King wants more wood!' they say.



'Get up!' they say to the village men.

'Get up and help us.

We must chop down all the trees.'



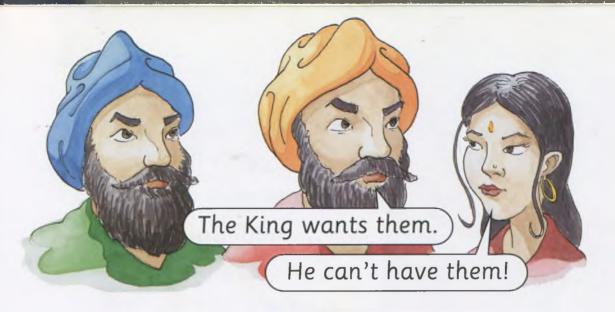
At first nobody speaks.

Nobody says anything.

'Get up!' say the King's men.

Slowly the men get up.

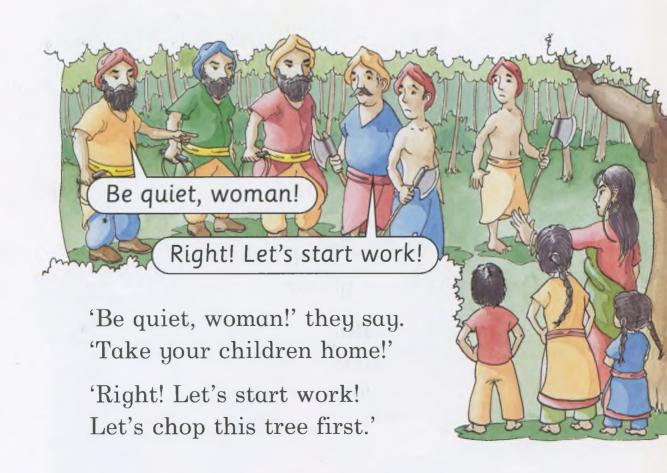
'No!' says Amrita.
'You can't have our trees.
We need our trees.
You can't chop them down!'

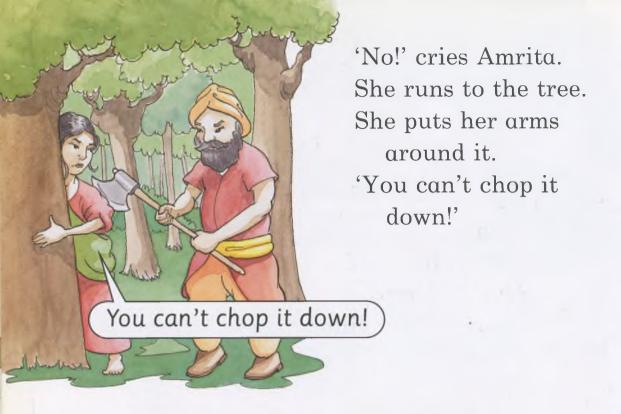


'Be quiet, woman!' say the King's men.

'The King wants them.'

'No!' says Amrita. 'He can't have them!'





'Stand away!' shout the King's men. 'No!' says Amrita.

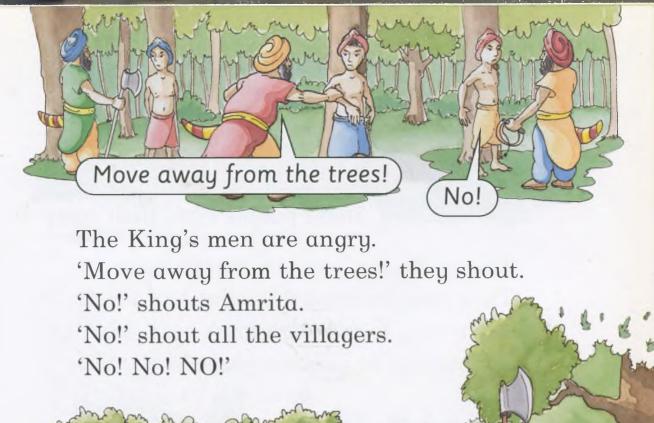
Then the villagers run.

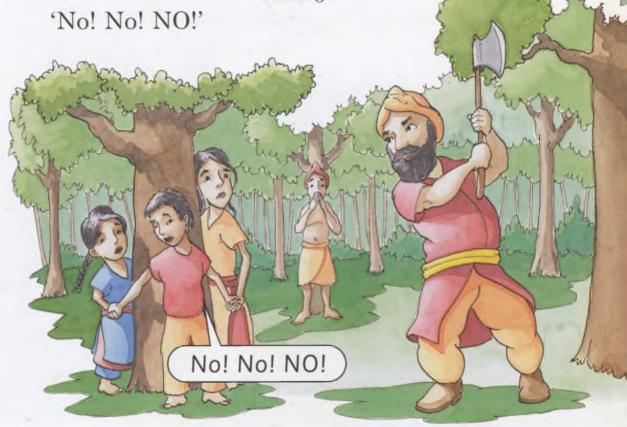
They each run to a tree.

And Amrita's children run to a tree.

They put their arms around it.







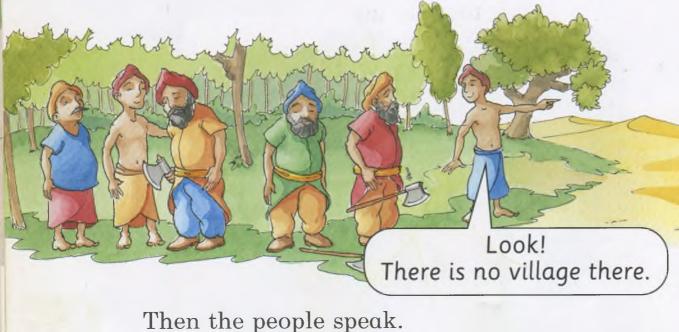
'No!' say Amrita's little children.
'No! No! NO!'



'This is wrong,' say the King's men.
'These people need their trees.

It is wrong to take them.

We must go to another place.'



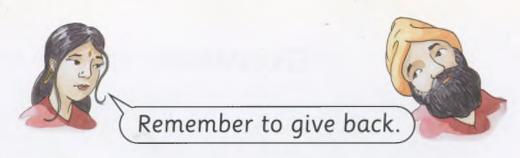
Then the people speak.

'Look! There is a forest over there.

Across the desert. Look!

There is no village over there.

Take some of those trees.'



'Yes, take some of those trees,' says Amrita.

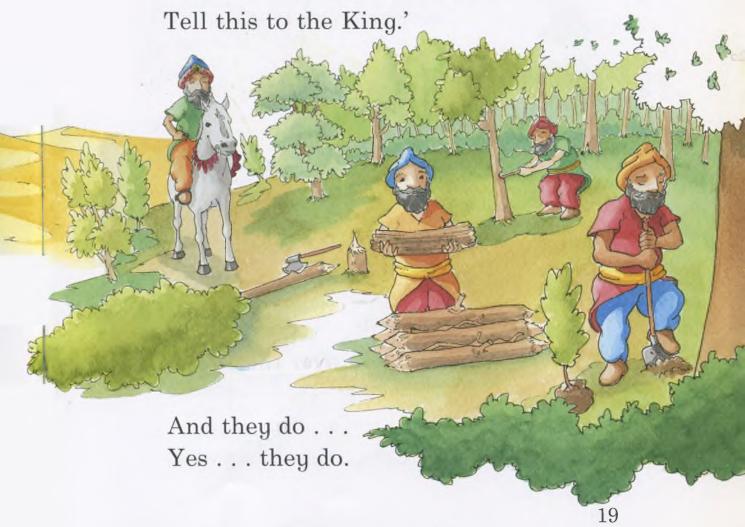
'But not all of them.

And remember to give.

Don't just take. Give. Give back.

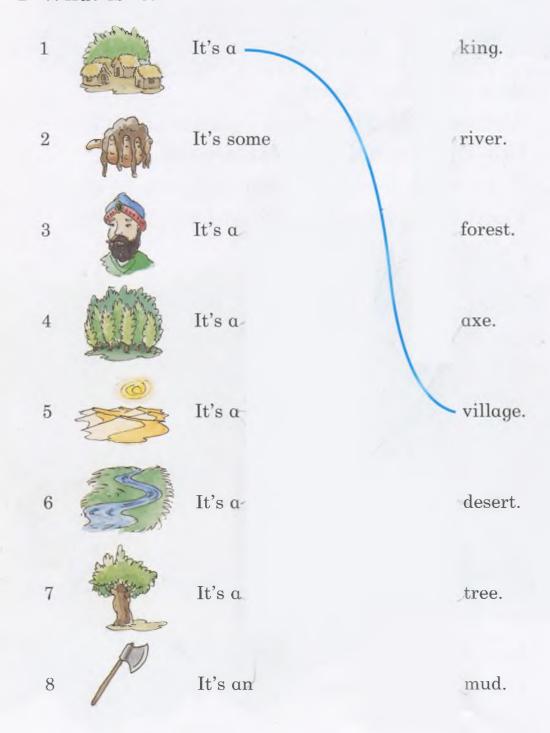
Take some trees and then . . .

Plant more trees.



Exercises

1 What is it?



2 Put the correct verb in each gap.

| | cnop down | | 1111 | noins | need |
|----|---|-------|--------|-------|--------|
| | runs plays | | | | |
| | plugs | Cites | wuiits | nave | Tullis |
| 1 | Amrita the tree. | | | | |
| 2 | She often in the forest. | | | | |
| 3 | One day men come. 'The King wood,' they say. | | | | |
| 4 | The men from the village must | | | | |
| | the trees. | | | | |
| 5 | 'Why?' Amrita. | | | | |
| 6 | It and | | | | |
| 7 | Mud and water the river. | | | | |
| | Then the river floods. | | | | |
| 8 | The village away. | | | | |
| 9 | The villagers must the village again. | | | | |
| 10 | But men | αρ | gain. | | |
| | 'No!' says Amrita. 'You can't our trees.' | | | | |
| 11 | Amrita to a tree. | | | | |
| 12 | 'These people their trees,' say the King's men. 'We must to another place.' | | | | |

Glossary





