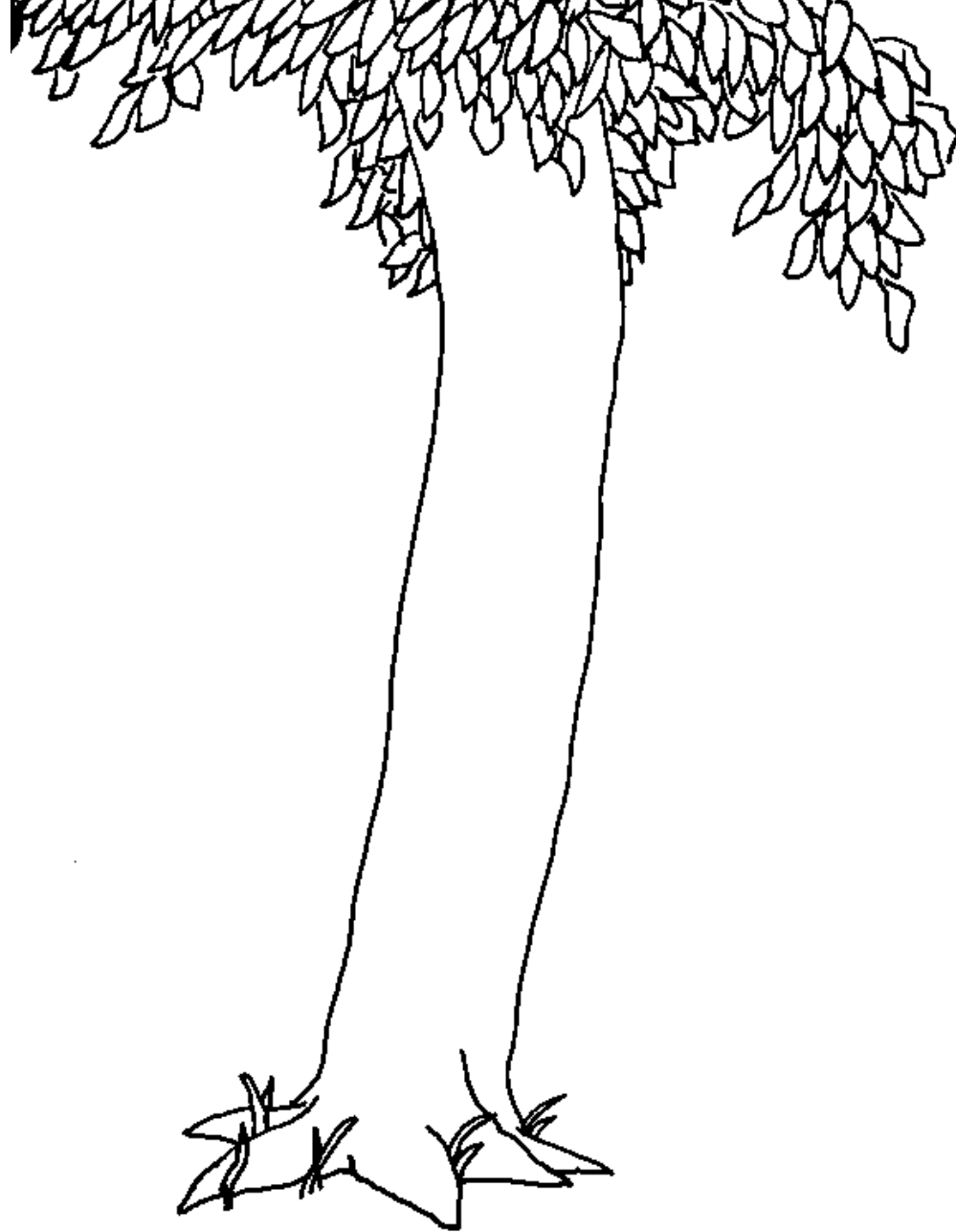


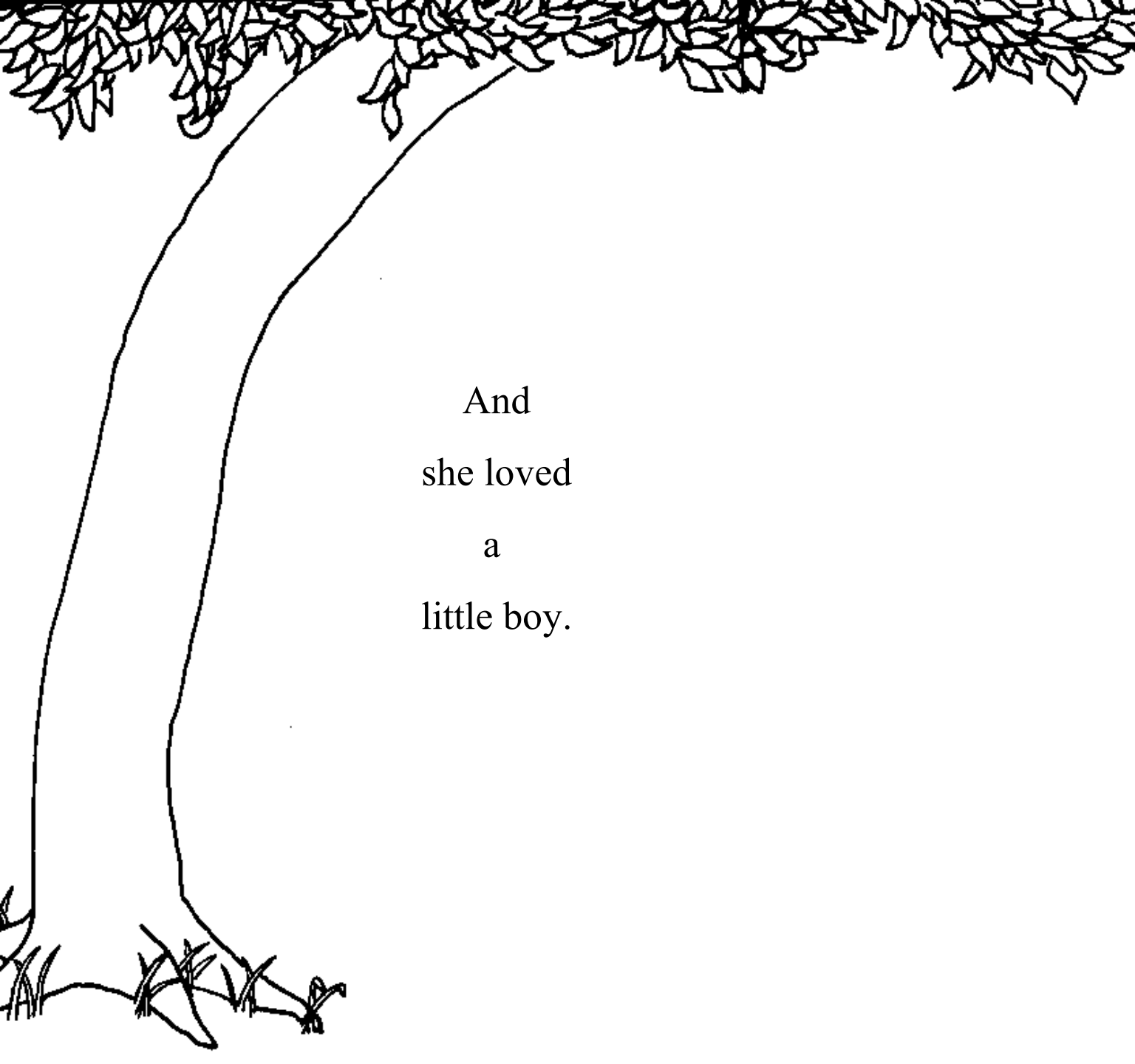


The
Giving
Tree

by
Shel
Silverstein

Once there was a tree.....





And
she loved
a
little boy.



And every day
the boy
would come





And

he

would

gather

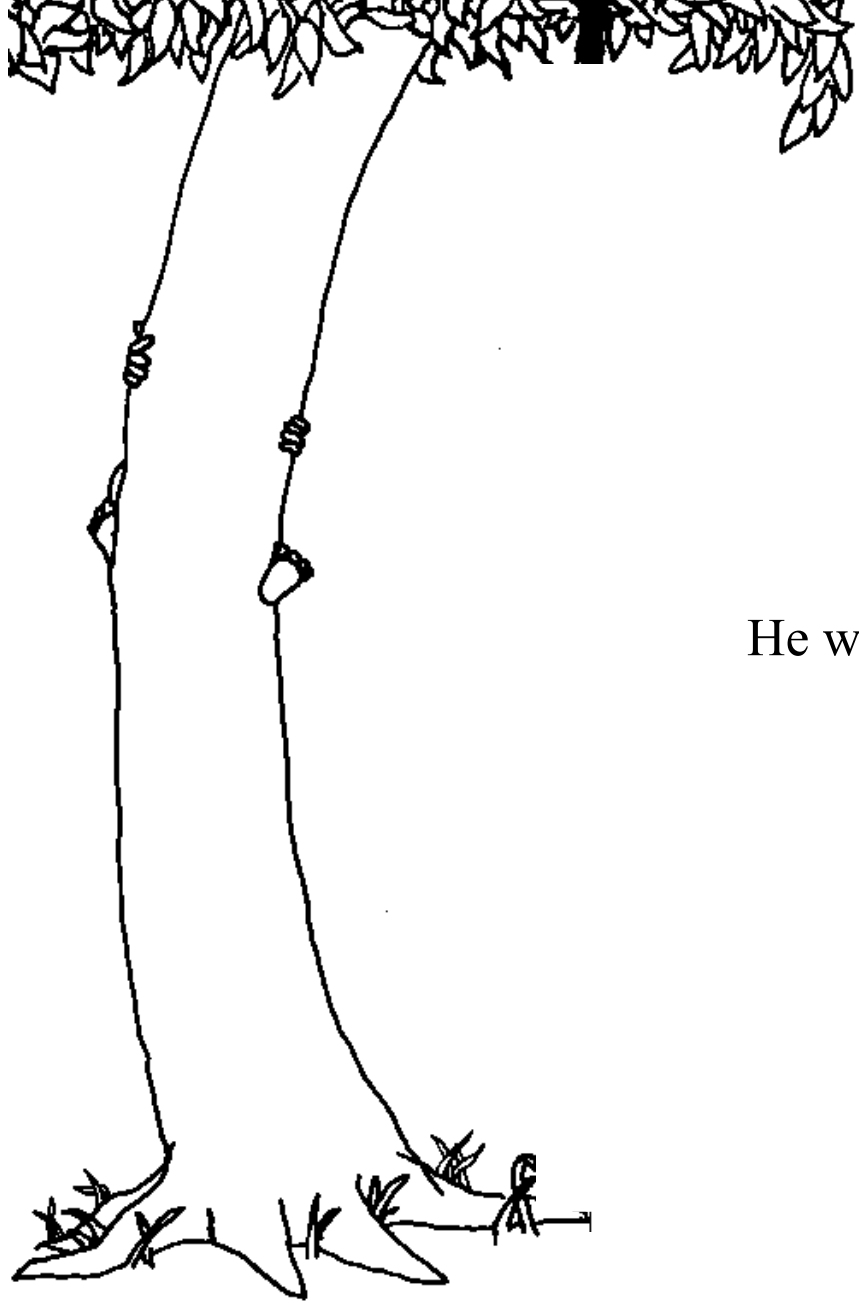
her

leaves



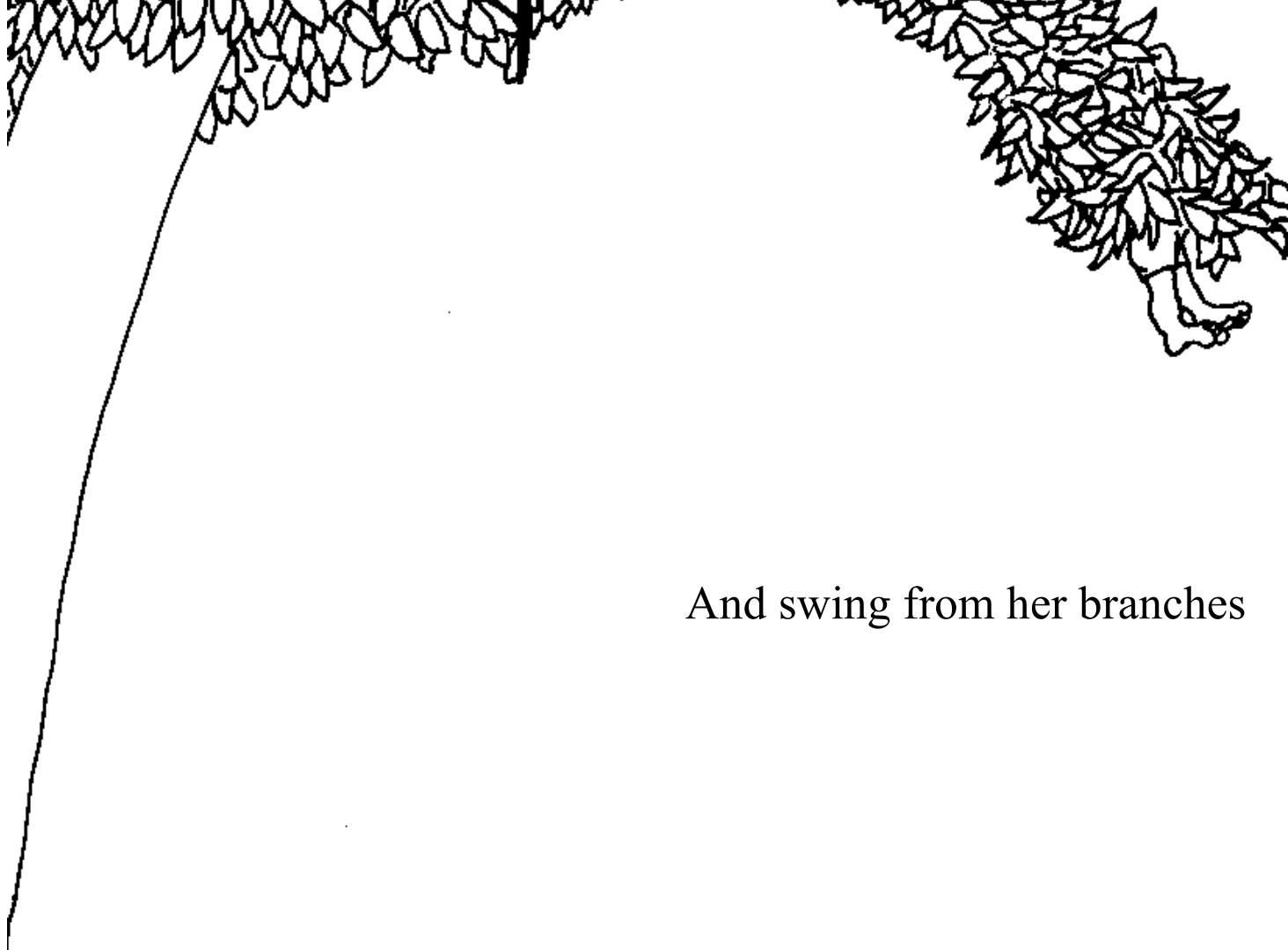
And make them
into crowns
and play king of the forest.





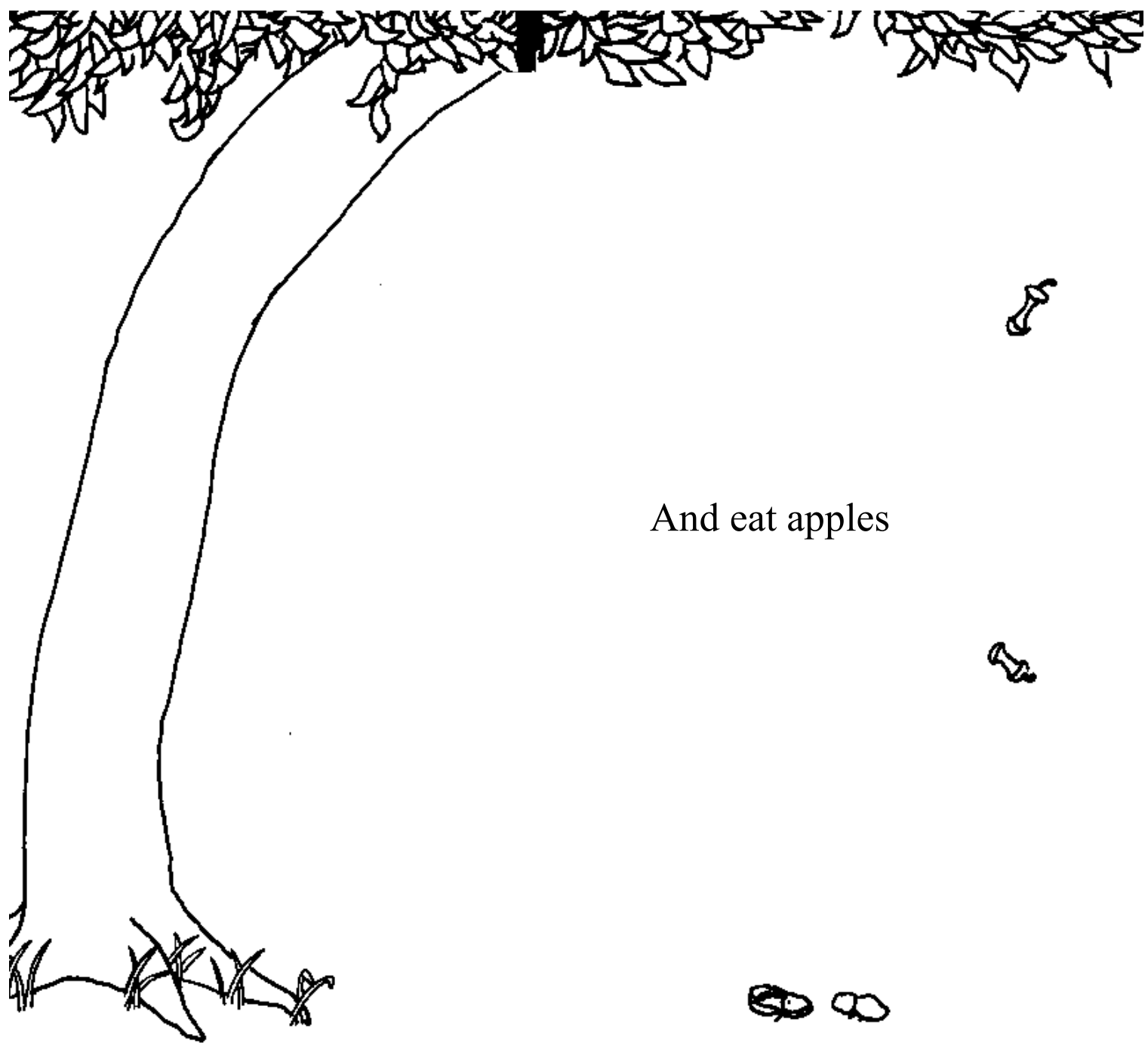
He would climb up her trunk

88

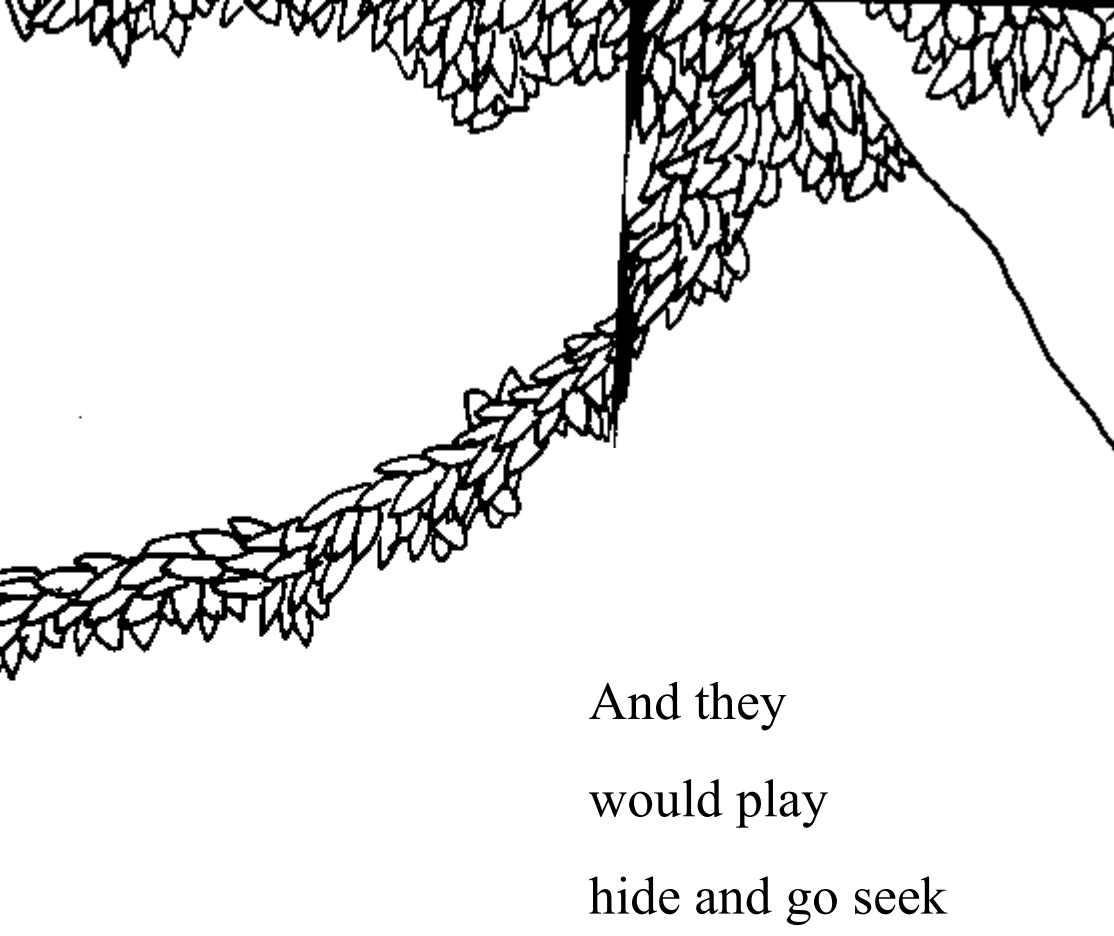


And swing from her branches



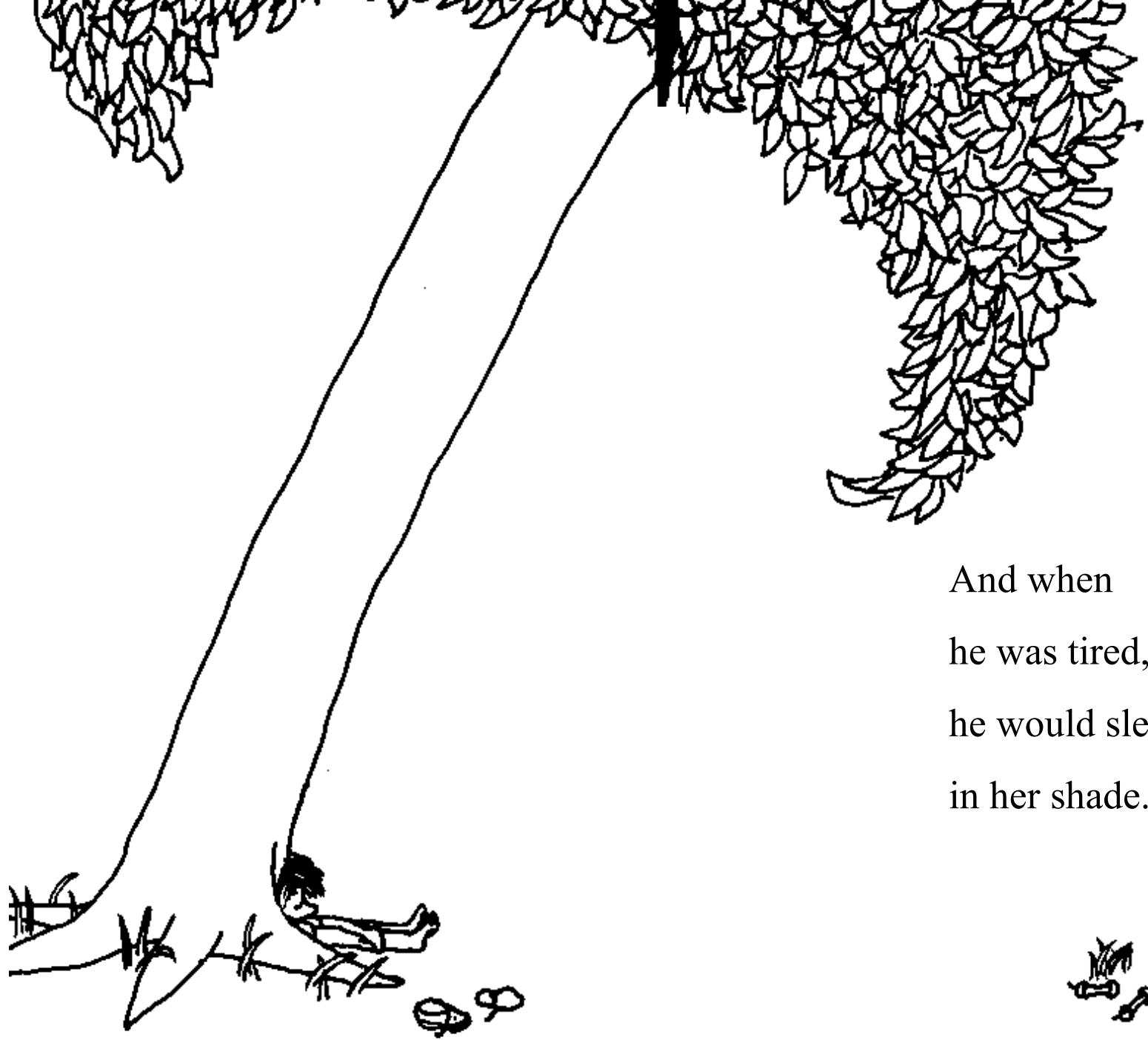


And eat apples



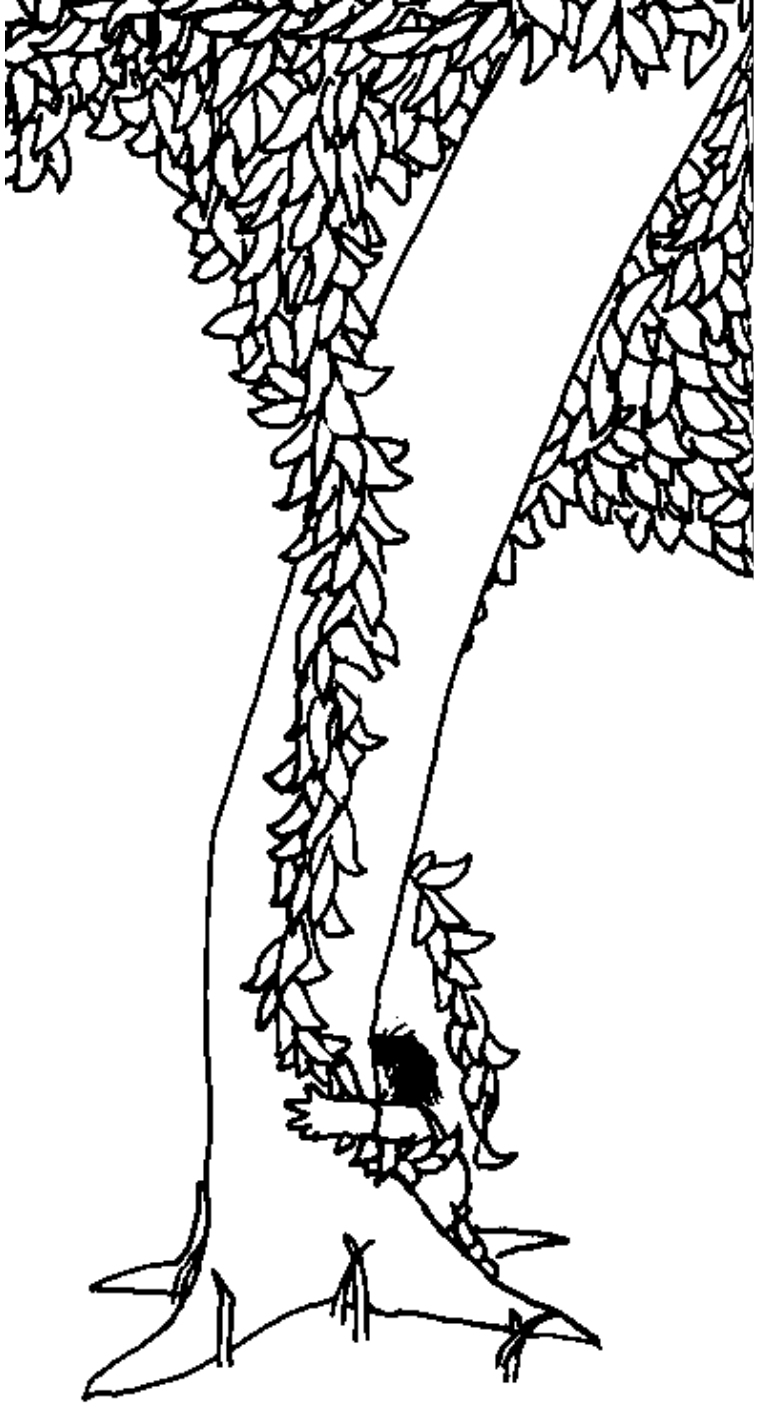
And they
would play
hide and go seek



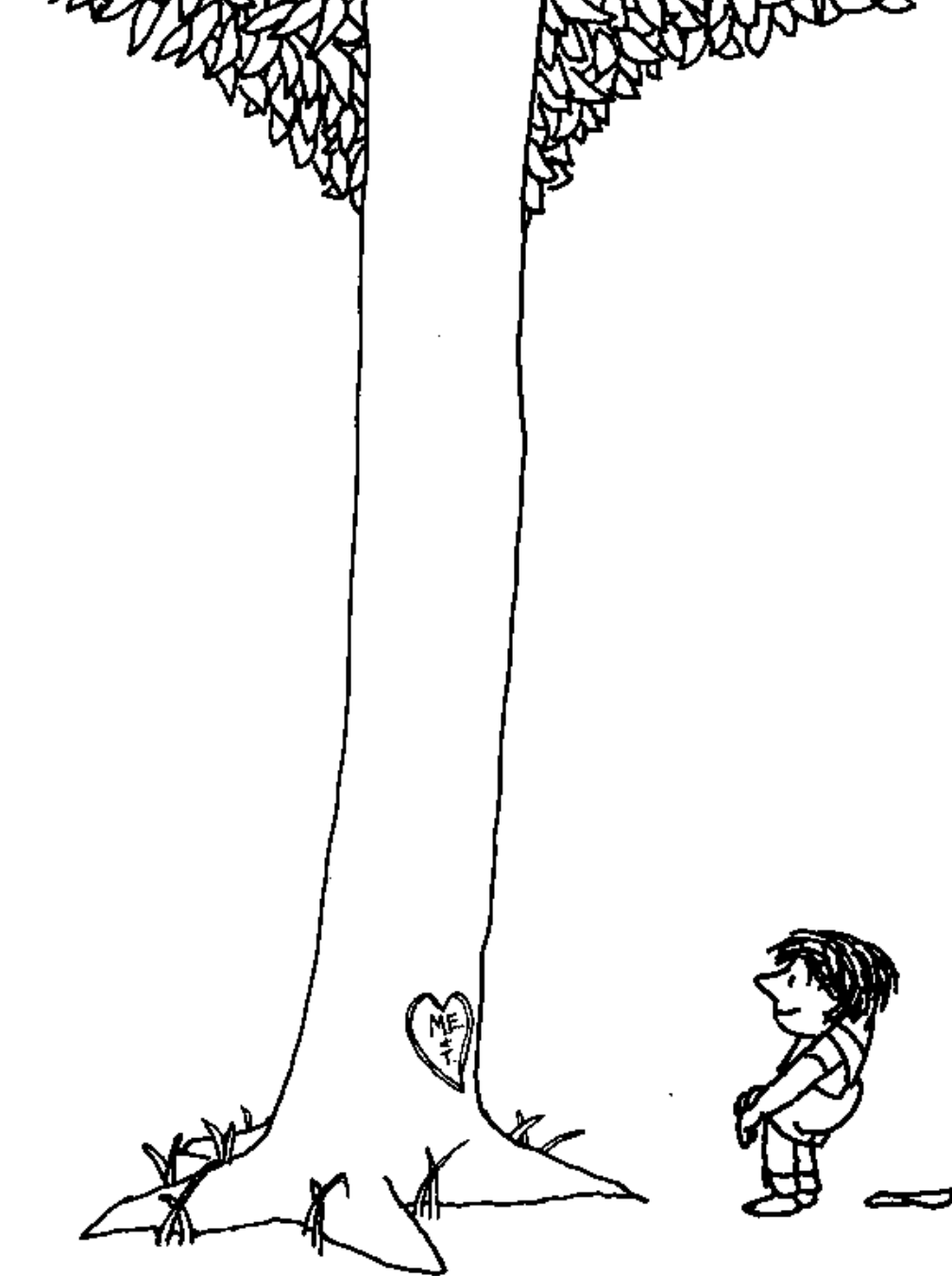


And when
he was tired,
he would sleep
in her shade.



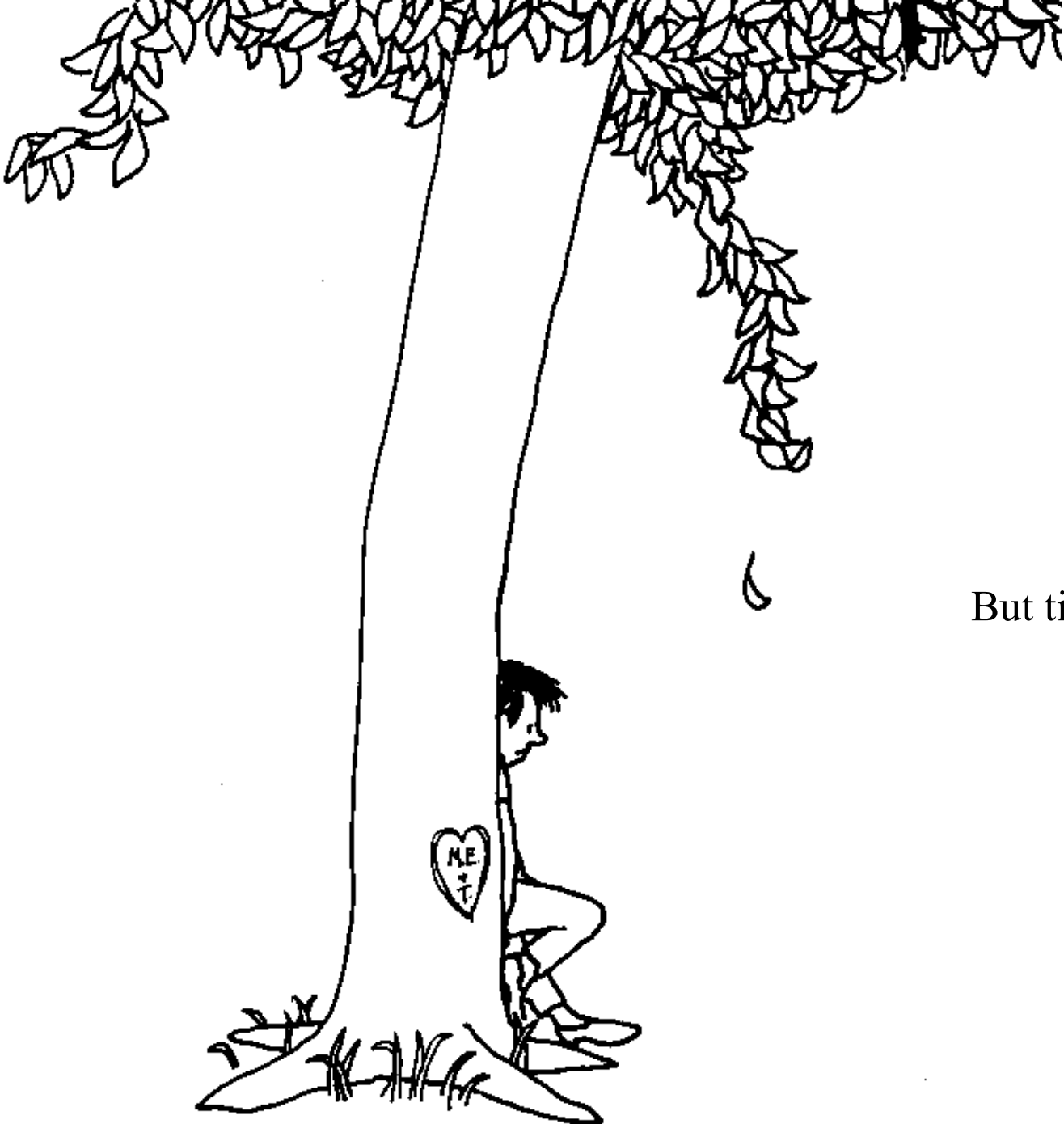


And the boy loved the tree.....

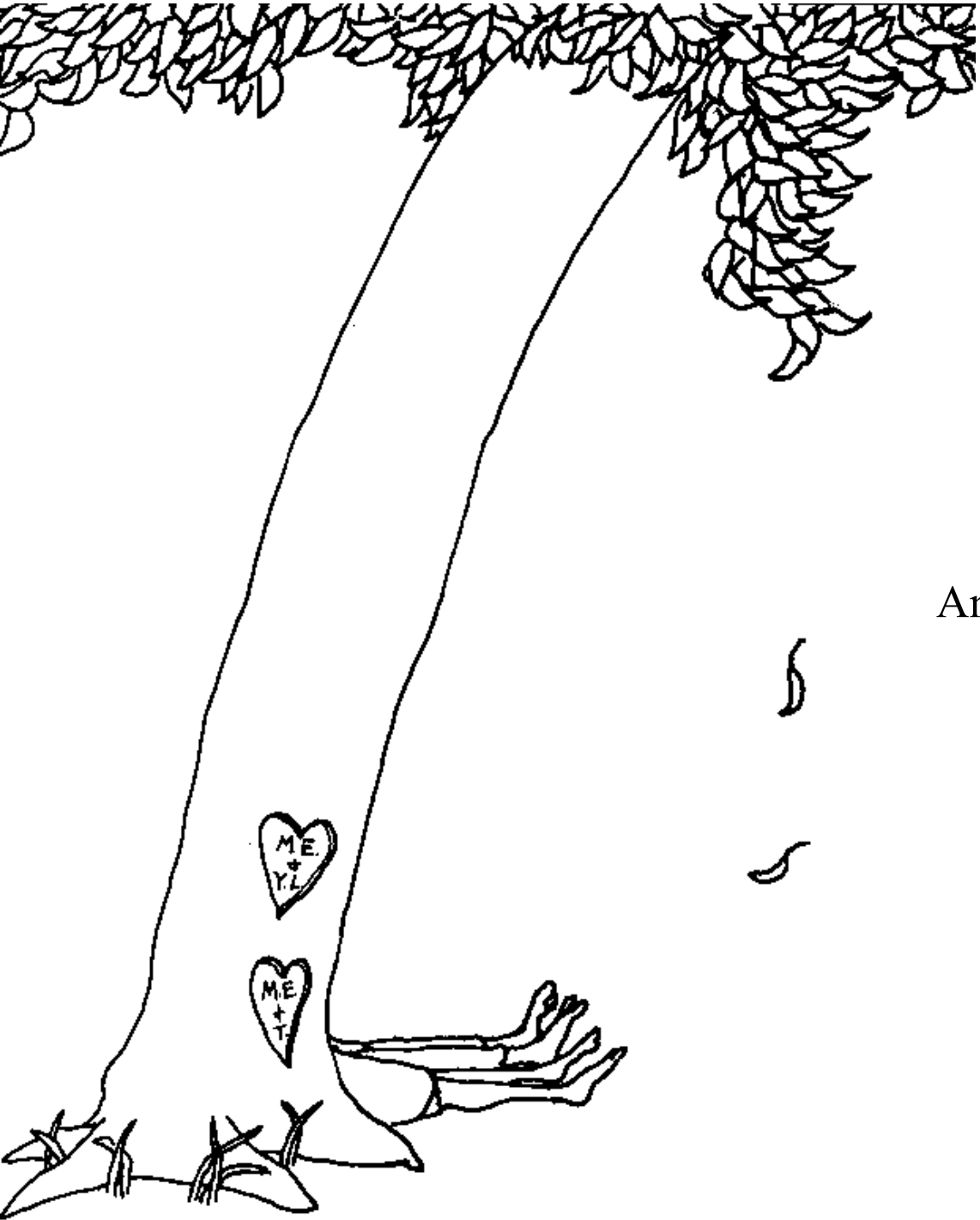


Very much

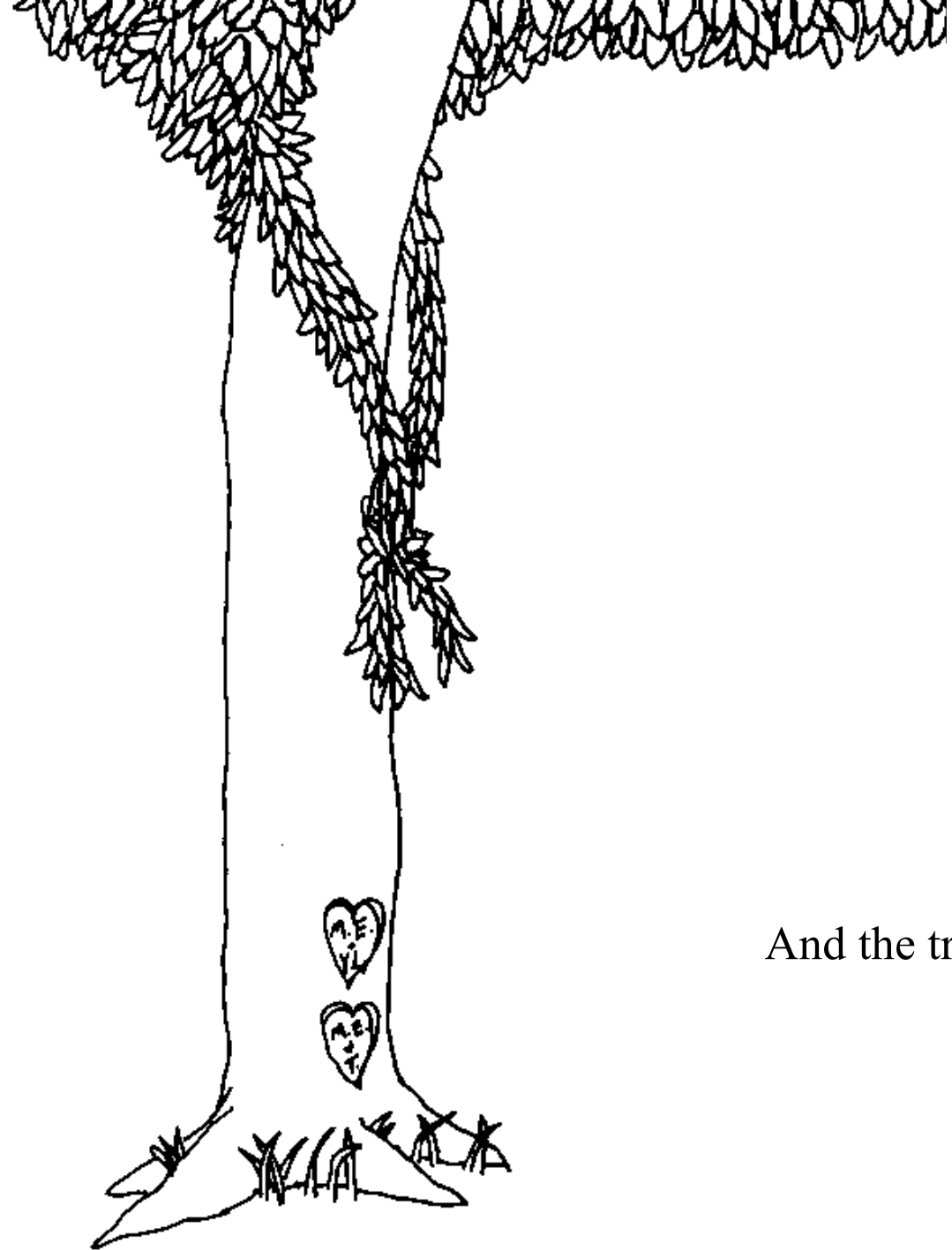
And the tree was happy



But time went by.



And the boy grew older.



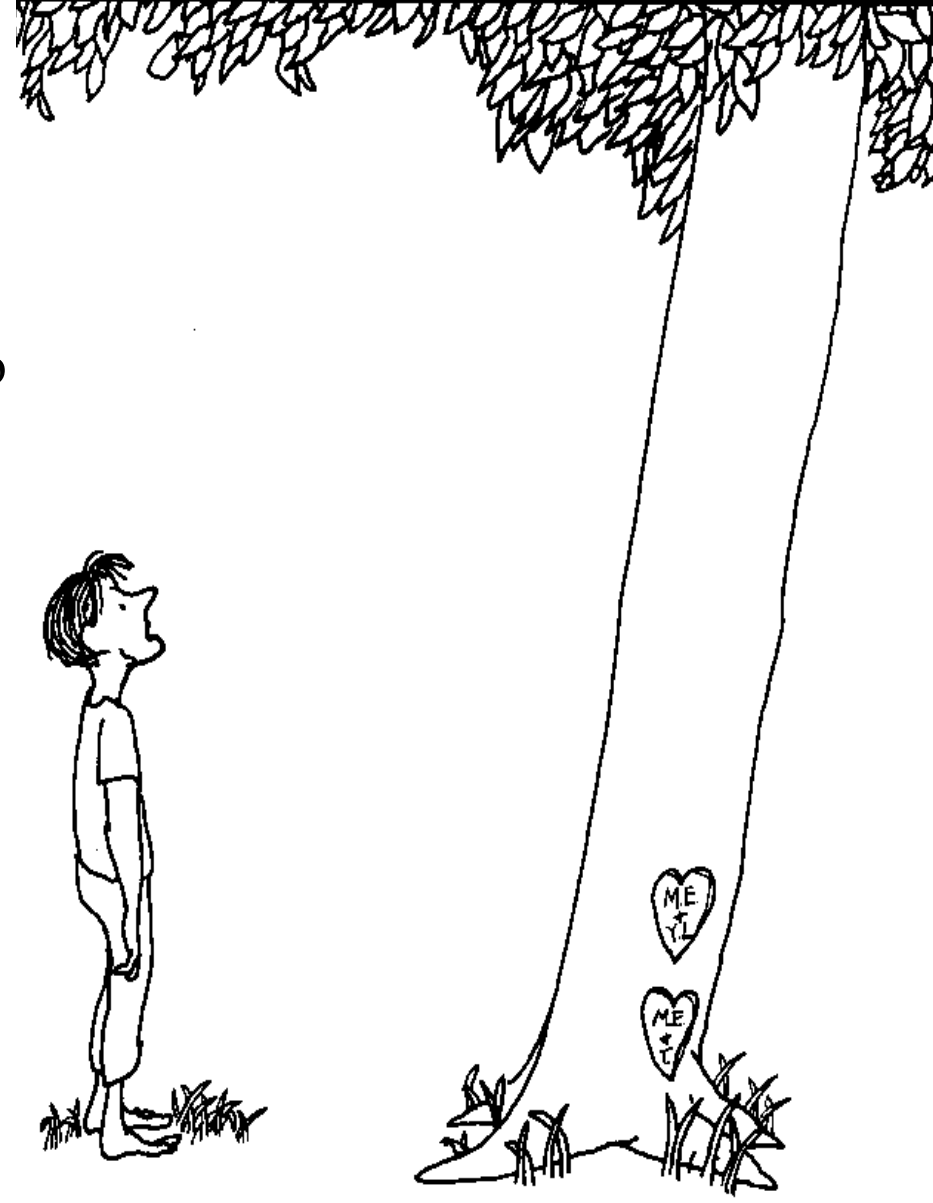
And the tree was often alone.

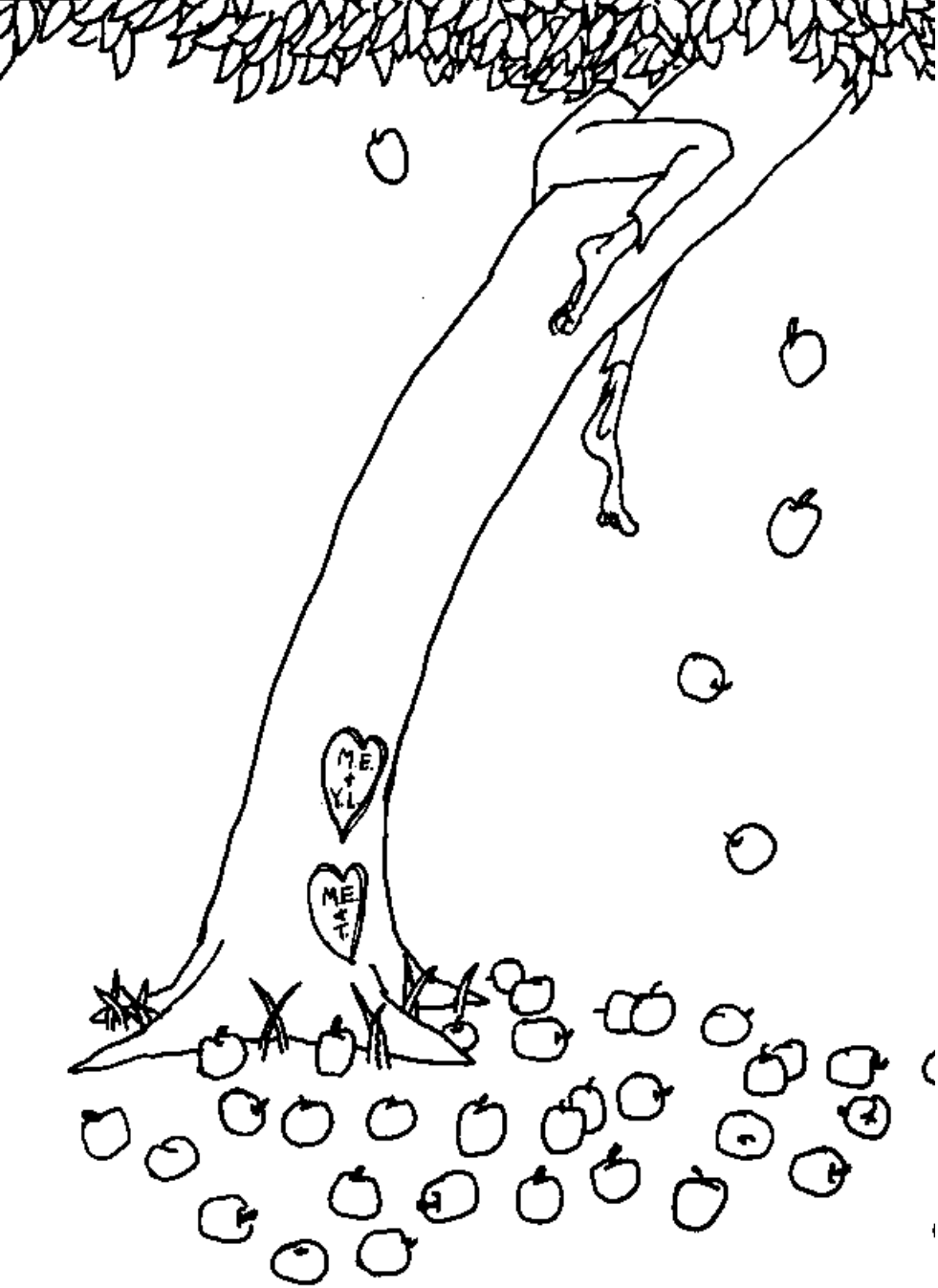
Then one day the boy came to the tree and the tree said, "Come, Boy, come and climb up my trunk and swing from my branches and eat apples and play in my shade and be "happy"

"I am too big to climb and play" said the boy. "I want to buy thing and have fun. I want some money.

"Can you give me some money?" "I'm sorry" said the tree, "but I have no money. I have only leaves and apples.

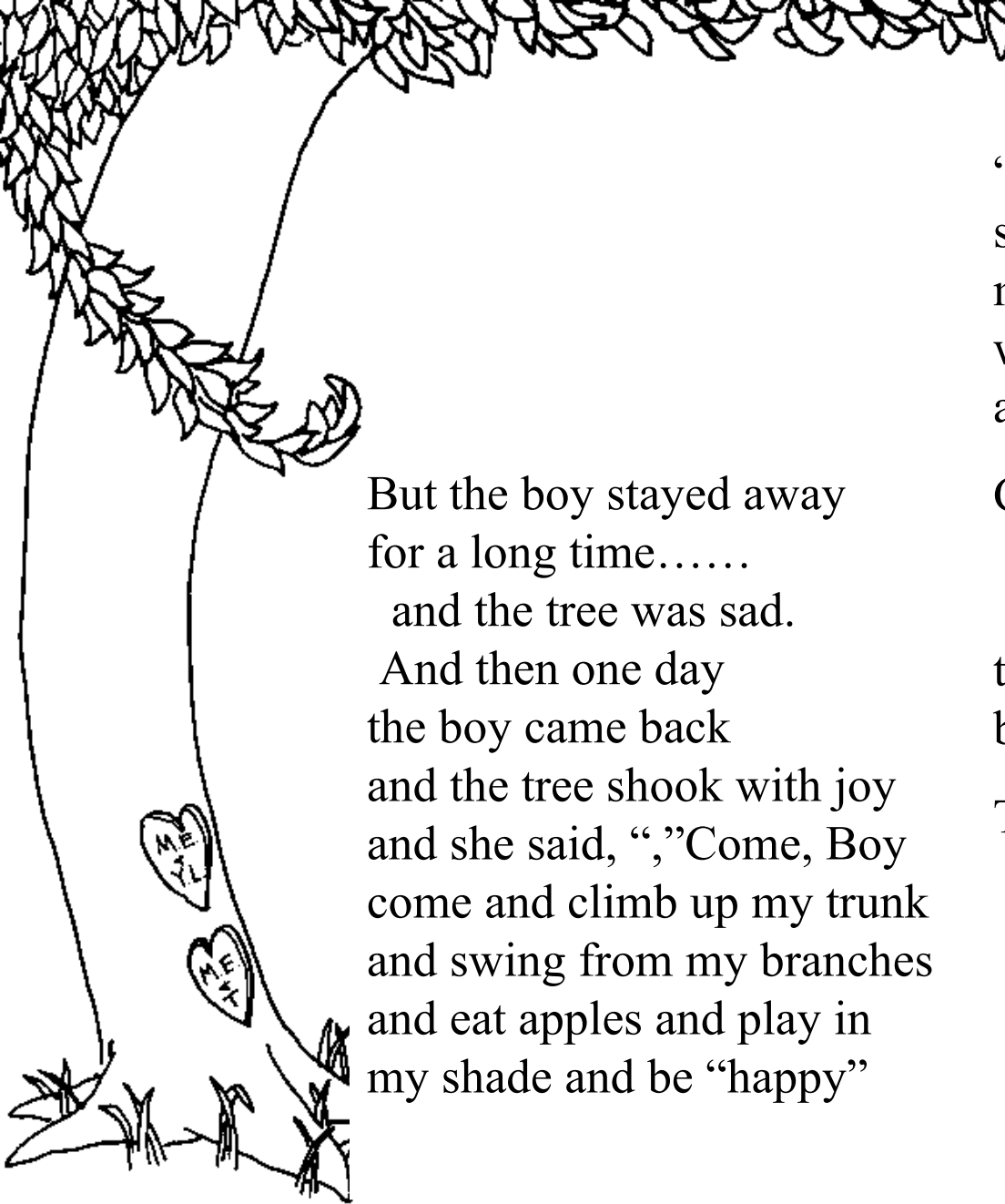
"Take my apples, Boy, and sell them in city. Then you will have money and you'll be happy"





And so the boy climb up the
tree and gathered
her apples
and carried them away.

And the tree was happy.



But the boy stayed away
for a long time.....
and the tree was sad.
And then one day
the boy came back
and the tree shook with joy
and she said, “,”Come, Boy
come and climb up my trunk
and swing from my branches
and eat apples and play in
my shade and be “happy”

“I am too busy to climb trees,”
said the boy. “I want a house to keep
me warm,” he said. “I and want a
wife and I want children,
and so I need a house.

Can you give me a house?”

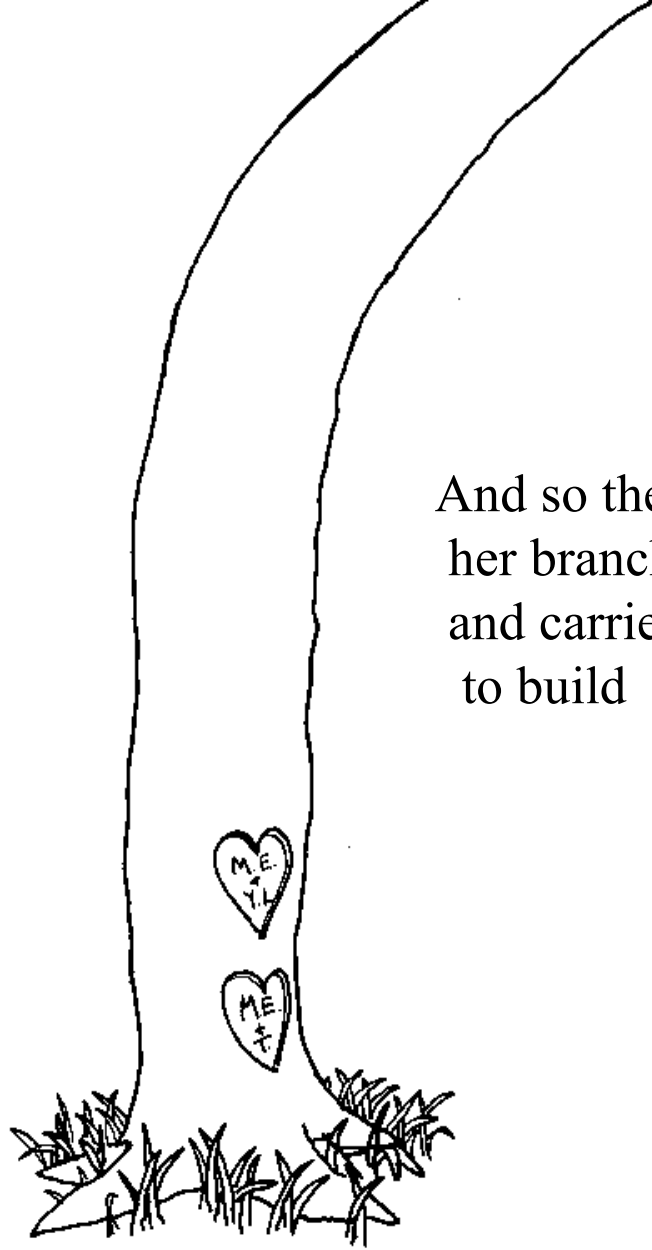
“I have no house” said the tree.

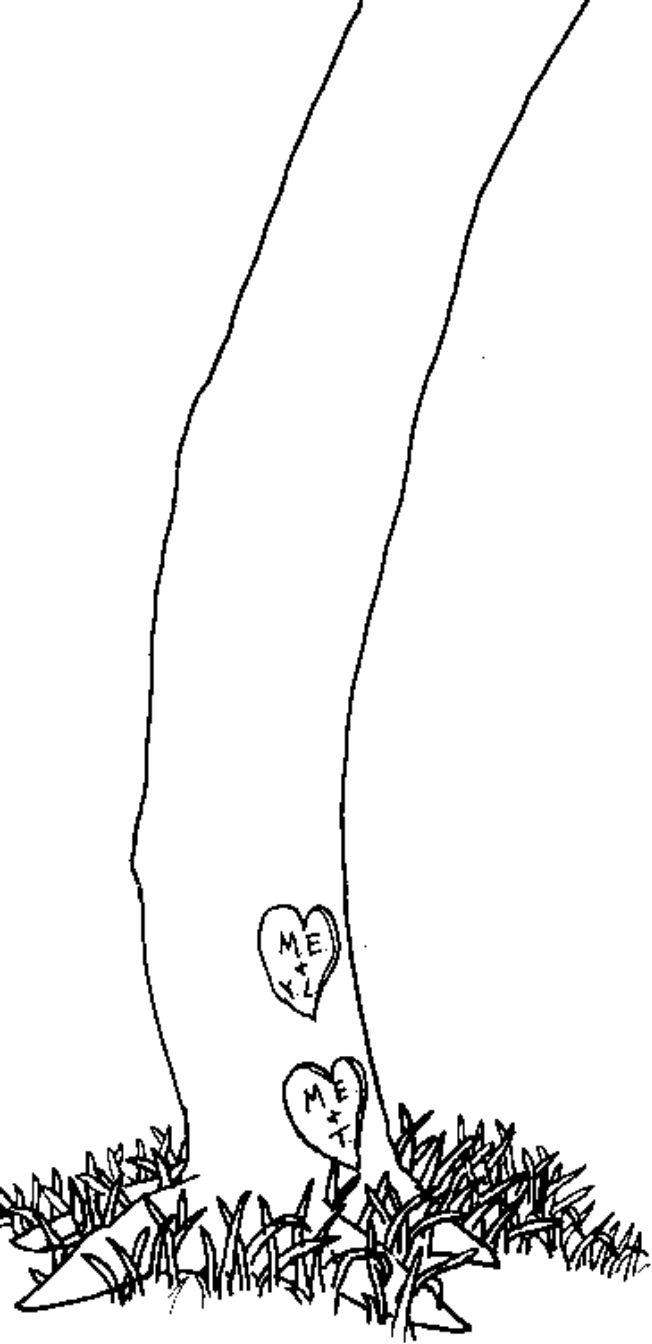
The forest is my house.” said the
tree but you may cut o
branches and buil

Then you will be happy



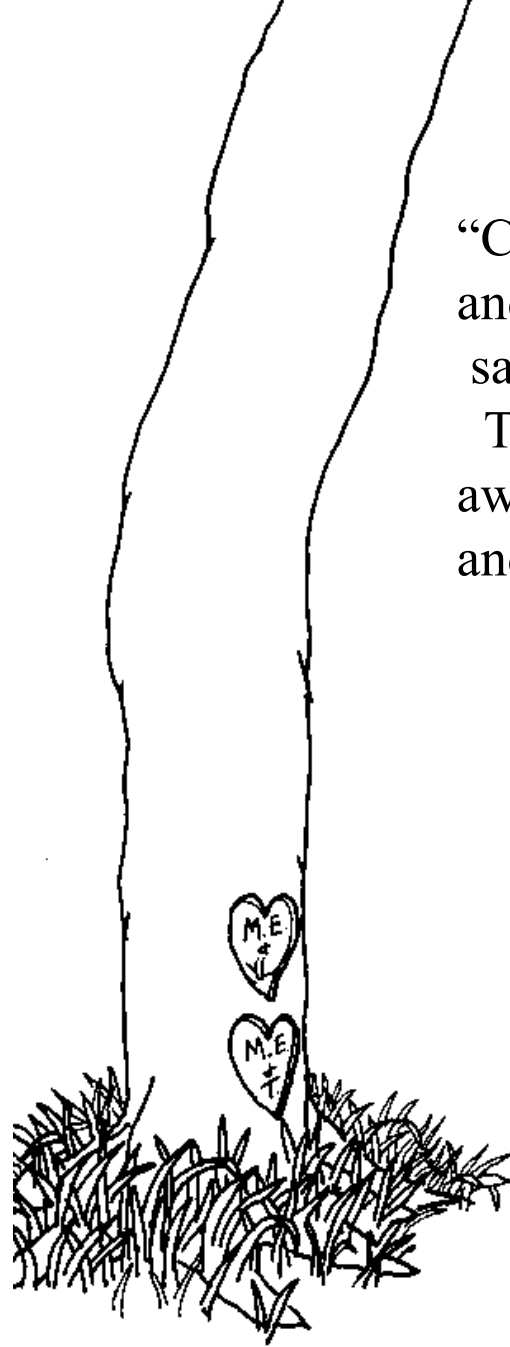
And so the boy cut off
her branches
and carried them away
to build a house.



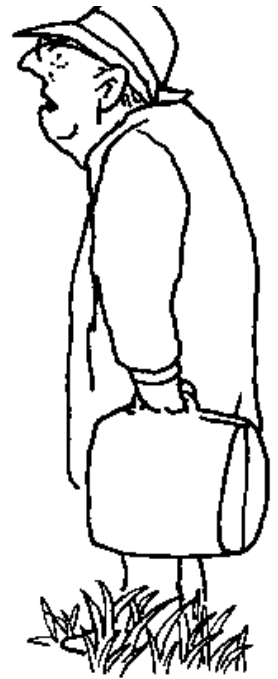


And the tree was happy.

But the boy stayed away
for a long time.....
and the tree was sad.
And when he came back,
the tree was so happy
she could hardly speak
“Come, Boy” she whispered,
“Come and play”
“I am too old and sad to
play.”
said the boy.
“I want a boat that will take
me away from here.
Can you give me a boat ?”



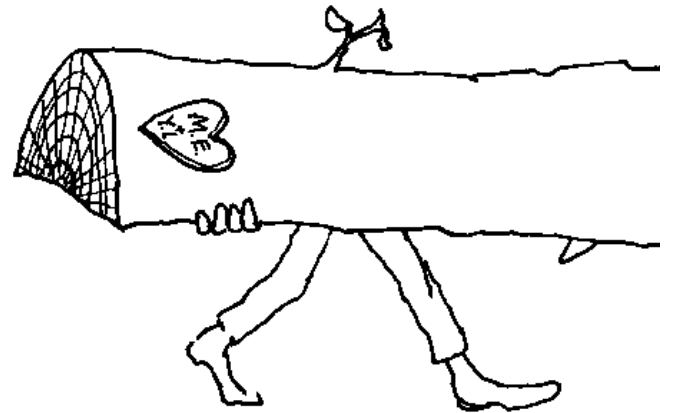
“Cut down my trunk
and make a boat,”
said the tree.
Then you can sail
away.....
and be happy.”



And so the boy cut down her trunk



And made a boat and sail away.



And the tree was happy.....

But not really.



And after a long time
the boy came back again.
“I am sorry, Boy,”
said the tree, “but I have
nothing left to give you---



My apples are gone.”

“My teeth are too weak for apple,”
said the boy.

“My branches are gone,”
said the tree.”You cannot swing on them---”

I am too old to swing on branches”
said the boy.

“My trunk is gone,” said the tree.

“You cannot climb----”

I am too tired to climb,”
said the boy.

“I am sorry” sighed the tree.

“I wish that I could give you something...
but I have nothing left. I am just an old
stump. I am sorry...”

I don't need very much now"
said the boy.

"just a quiet place to sit and
rest. I am very tired"

"Well" said the tree,
straightening herself up
as much as she could,

"well, an old stump
is good for sitting and resting.

Come, Boy, sit down.
and rest."



And the boy did

And the tree was happy



The End