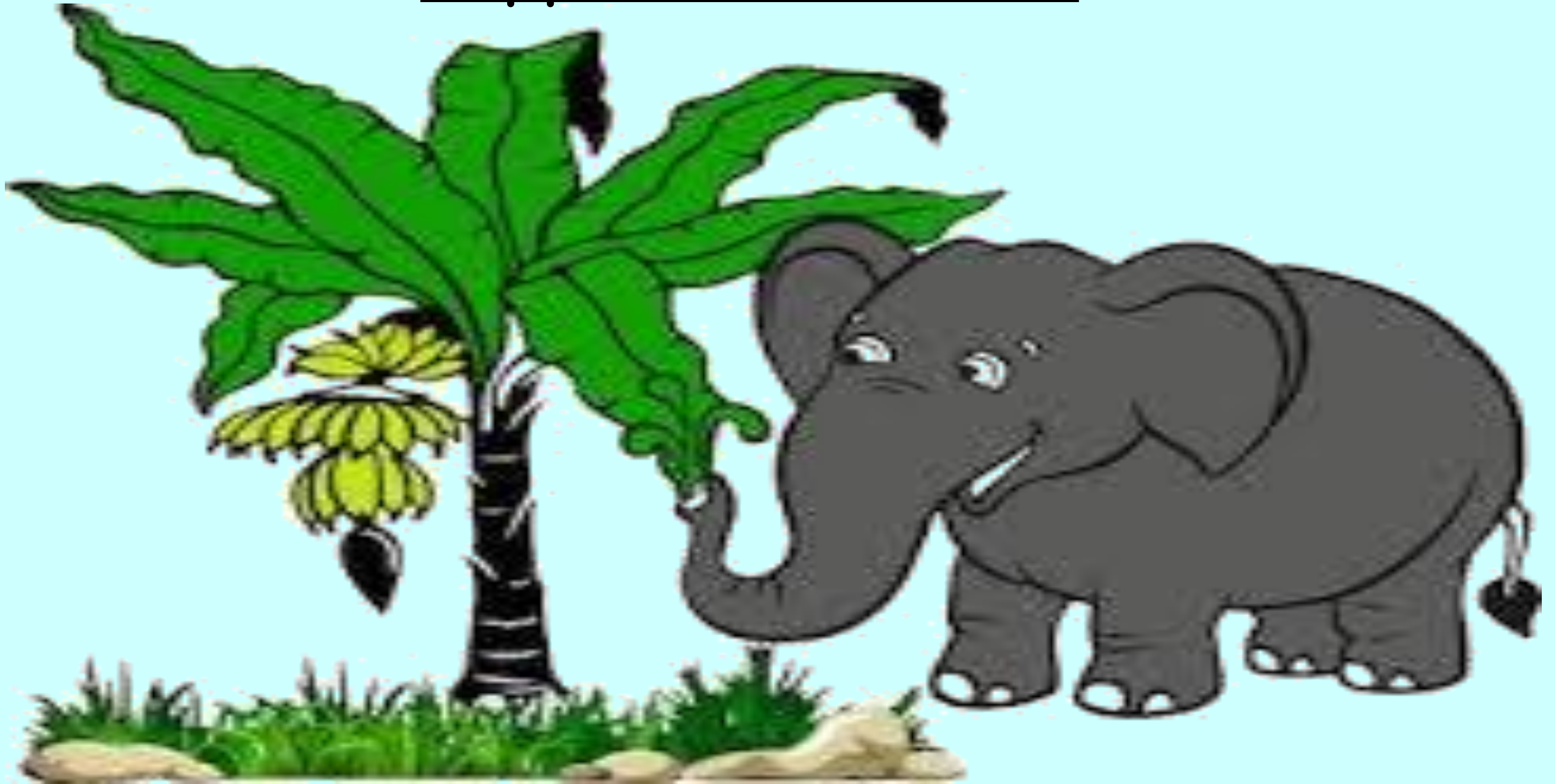


Chapter-9

It's Raining.

(Appu ate Bananas)



Appu ate Bananas



Appu ate bananas

Appu likes bananas very much. He plucks and eats bananas from the trees every day.

One day, he saw that the banana trees were drooping. It had not rained for a long time.

I must get water in my trunk – said Appu.

He started walking towards the river.

Appu drank water till he was happy. He bathed his body with his trunk.



Then he carried water in his trunk and poured it on the banana trees.

As soon as the banana trees got water they came alive.

Appu said – From now on I will get water for you everyday. After all, you also give me ripe and tasty bananas.



POEM - CLOUDS



Clouds

**Fair and white, grey and black,
The clouds arrive in a magic pack.**

**Elephants and horses,
Dogs and fawns.**

**Sometimes they look,
Like a pair of swans.**

**In moments they come,
In moments they go.**

**Sometimes they freeze,
and for weeks they stay,
And sometimes they disappear,
For many a day.**

**Sometimes they pour,
Sometimes they thunder.
Spreading the colours,
In a rainbow of wonder.**

**And sometimes they hail,
Pelting the ground.
Breaking the glass,
In ringing chimes.**

— HARRIS



Thank - You

