

Bubu and Shubu

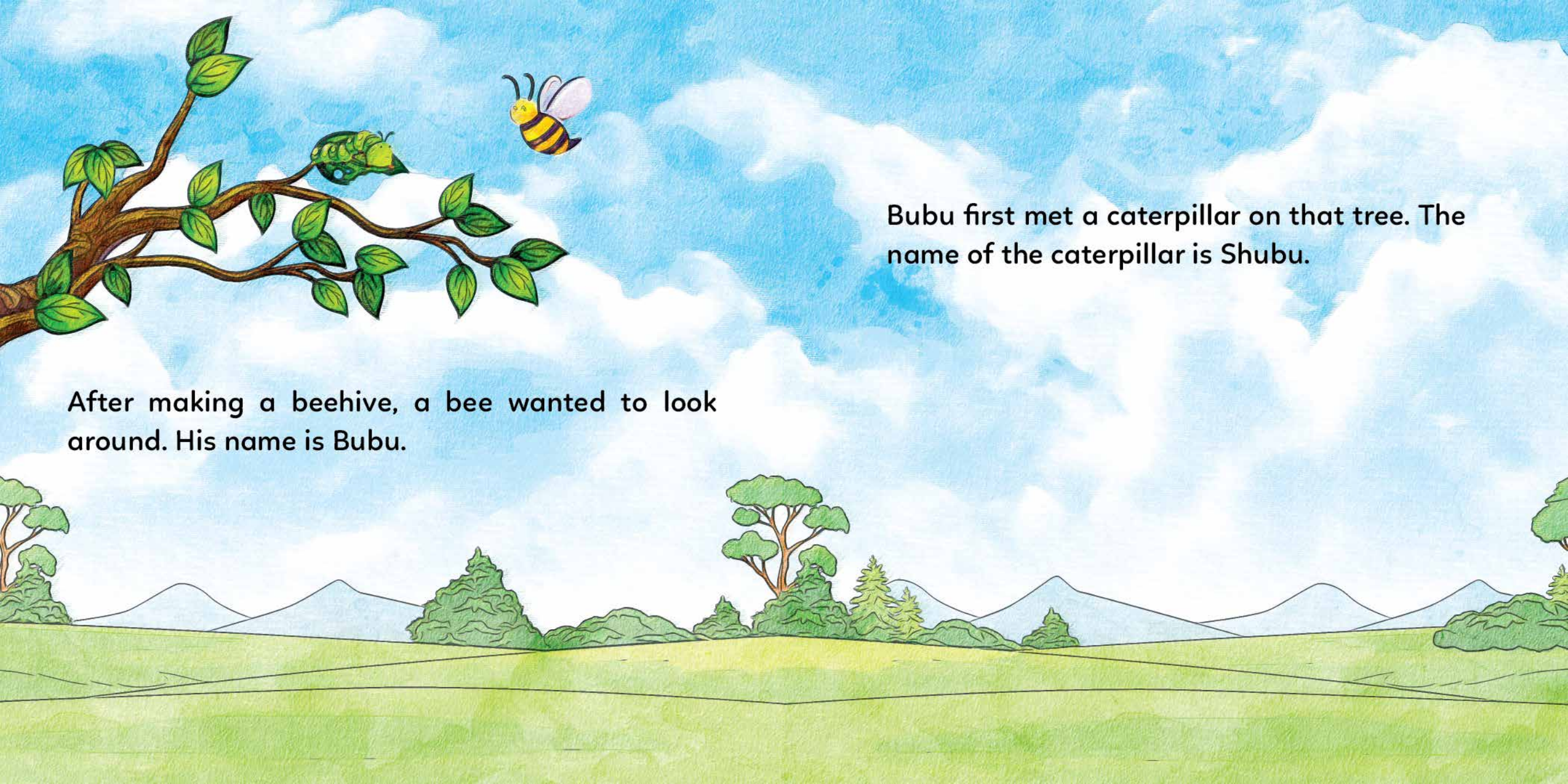
Fahad Ibn Illias



ATFAAL
by sondipon

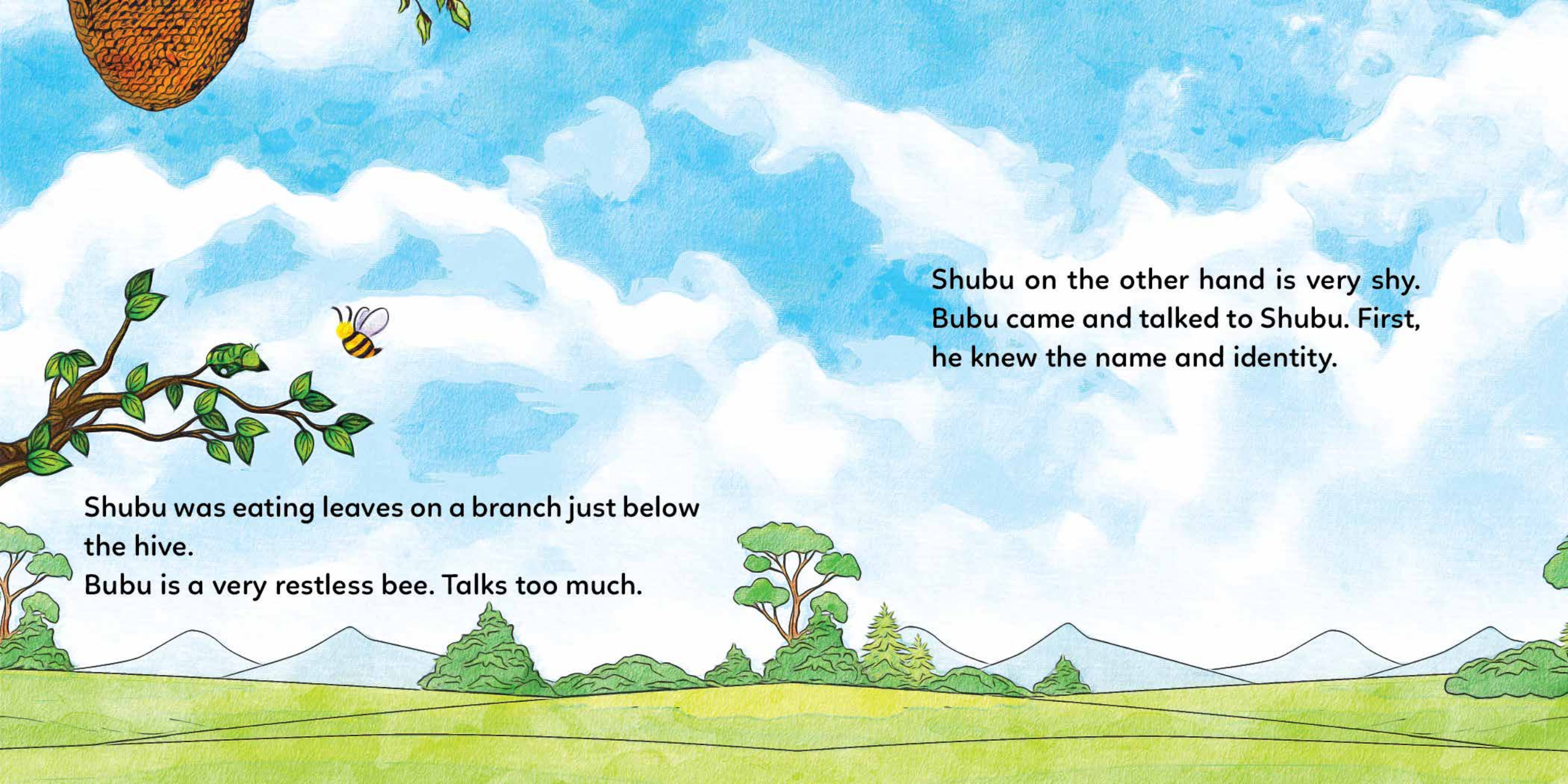


In a country, there was a huge forest. The bees built a new nest in the trunk of a tall tree in that forest. A bee house is called a beehive.



After making a beehive, a bee wanted to look around. His name is Bubu.

Bubu first met a caterpillar on that tree. The name of the caterpillar is Shubu.



Shubu on the other hand is very shy. Bubu came and talked to Shubu. First, he knew the name and identity.

Shubu was eating leaves on a branch just below the hive.
Bubu is a very restless bee. Talks too much.



Regret

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The crow was upset and thought, 'Ah! I wish I had a beautiful voice like a cuckoo!



If I could sing with my heart. I was annoyed by the tone of my own voice.

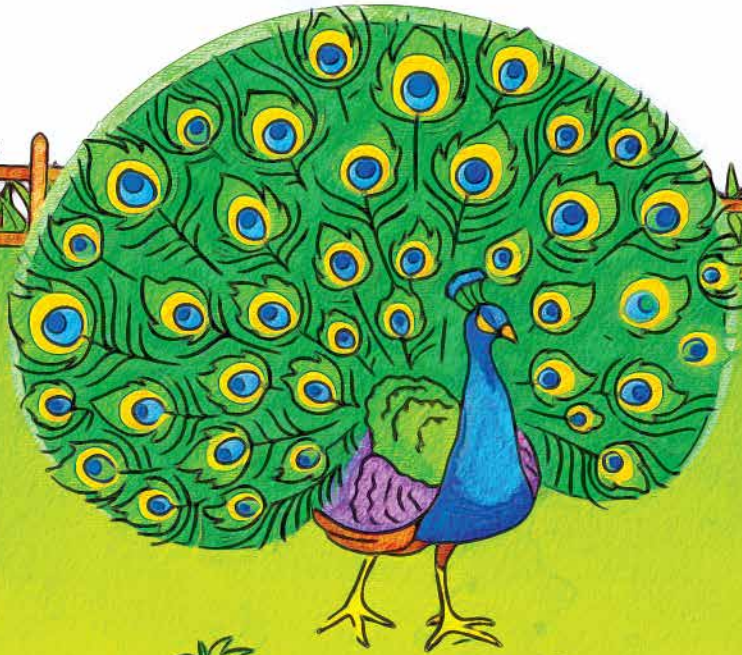


On the other hand, the cuckoo thought to itself, 'Aha! I wish I were like a peacock!

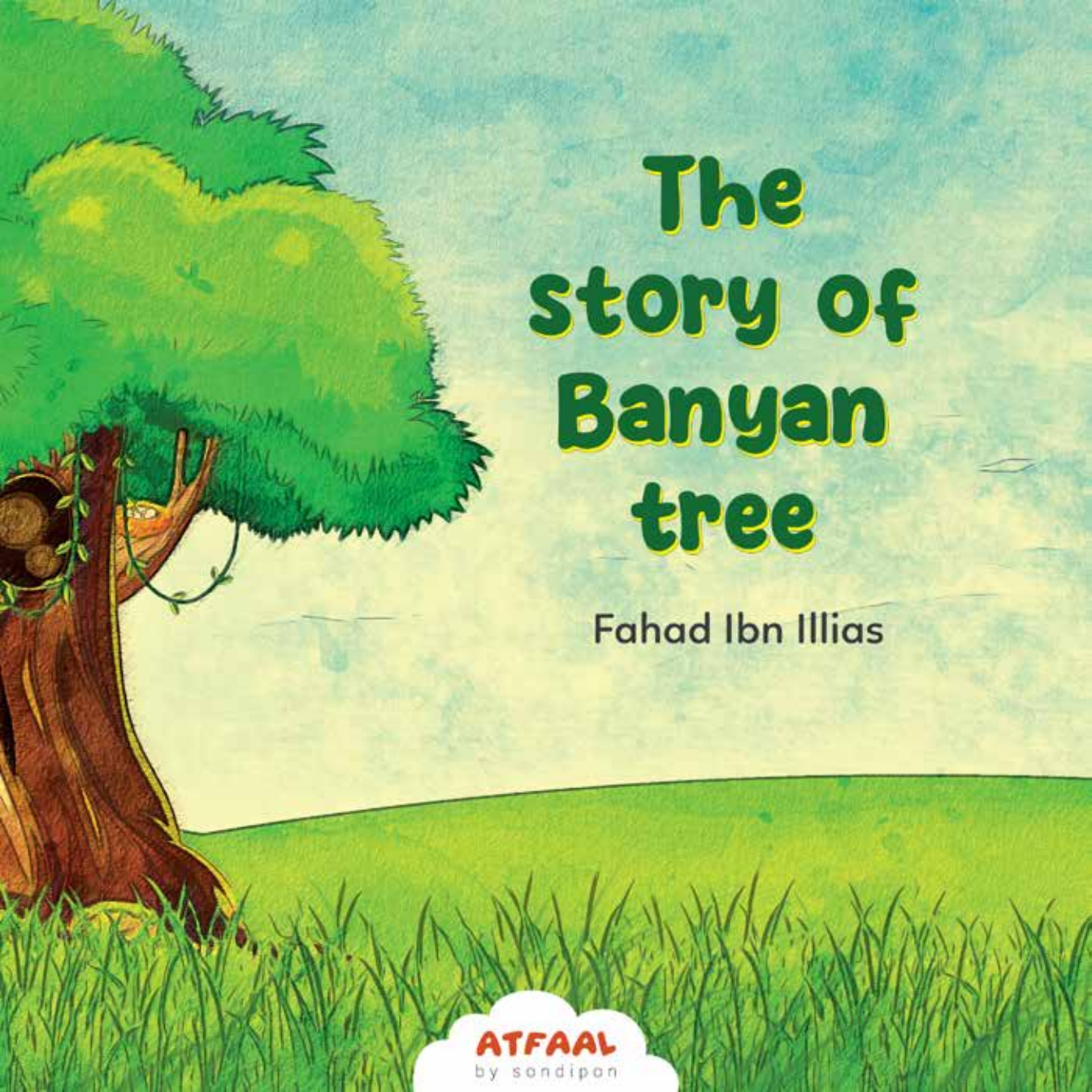


How beautiful his feathers!
The heart is filled with joy.

Peacock sitting on the bank of the river and thinking about the fish,



'How much fun they have! They can swim in choppy water all day long.'

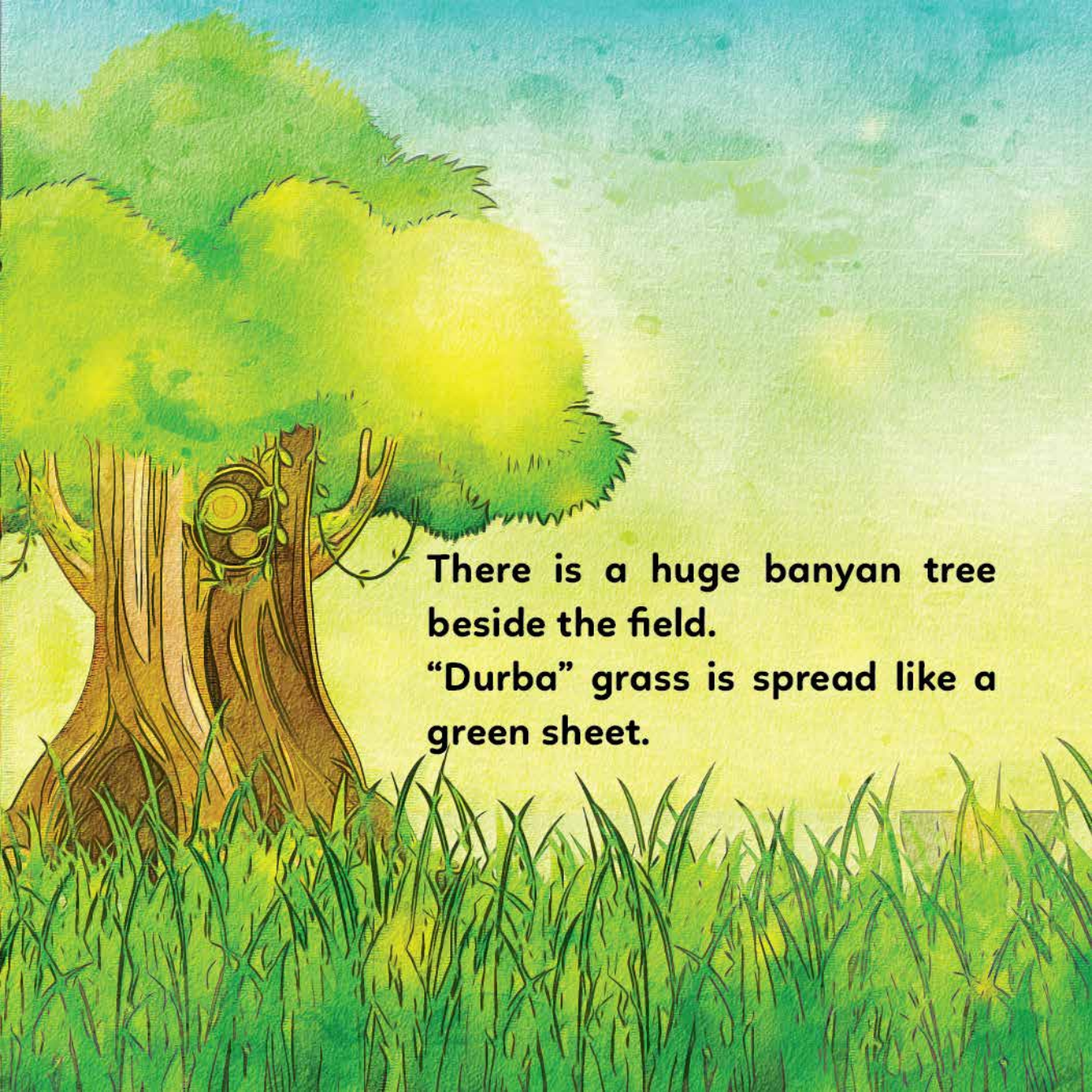


The story of Banyan tree

Fahad Ibn Illias

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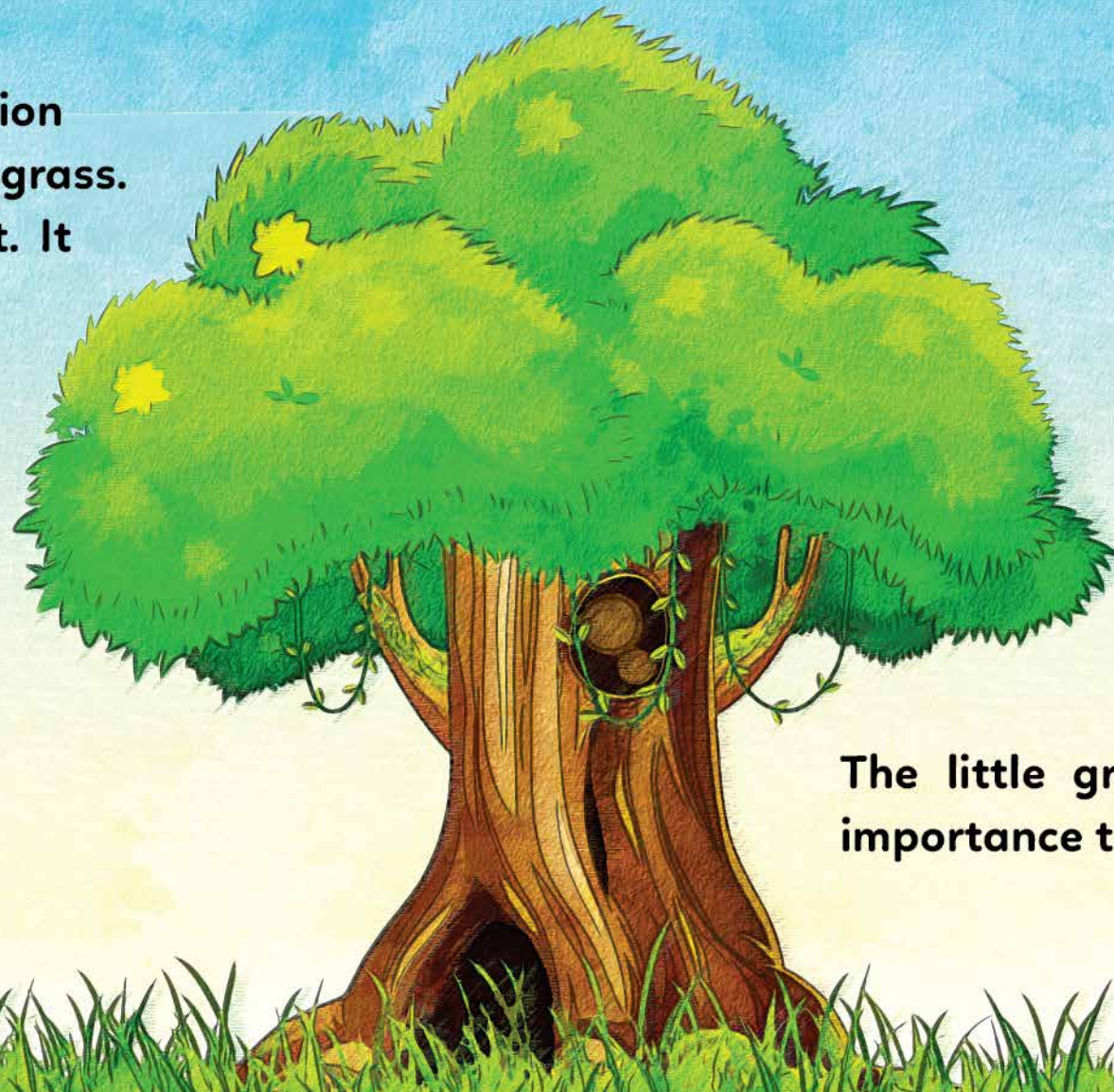
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**There is a huge banyan tree
beside the field.**

**“Durba” grass is spread like a
green sheet.**

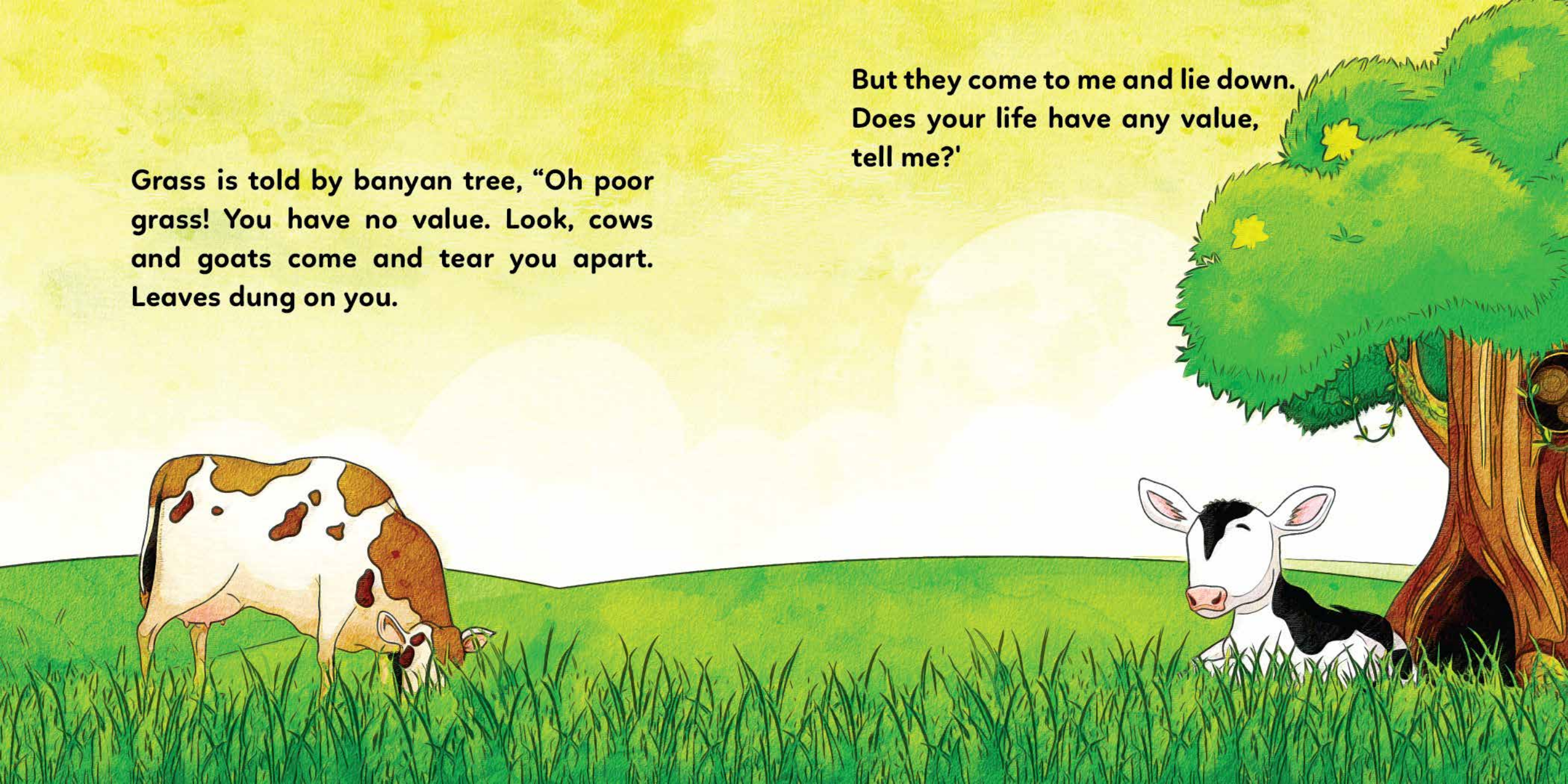
Everyday there is a conversation between banyan tree and grass. Banyan tree is very arrogant. It enjoys humiliating the grass.



The little grass does not get any importance to the huge banyan tree.

Grass is told by banyan tree, "Oh poor grass! You have no value. Look, cows and goats come and tear you apart. Leaves dung on you.

But they come to me and lie down.
Does your life have any value,
tell me?'



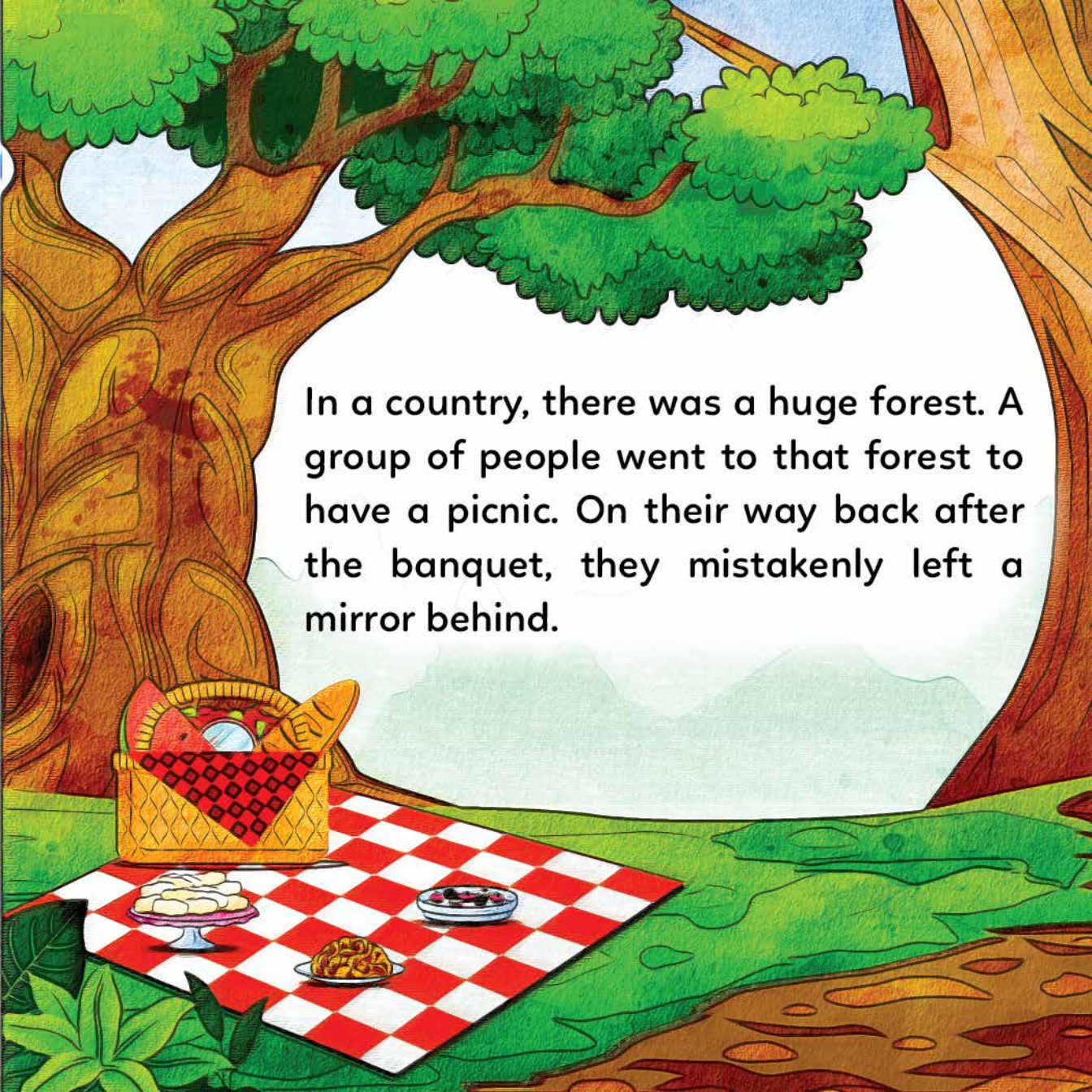
The Mirroring

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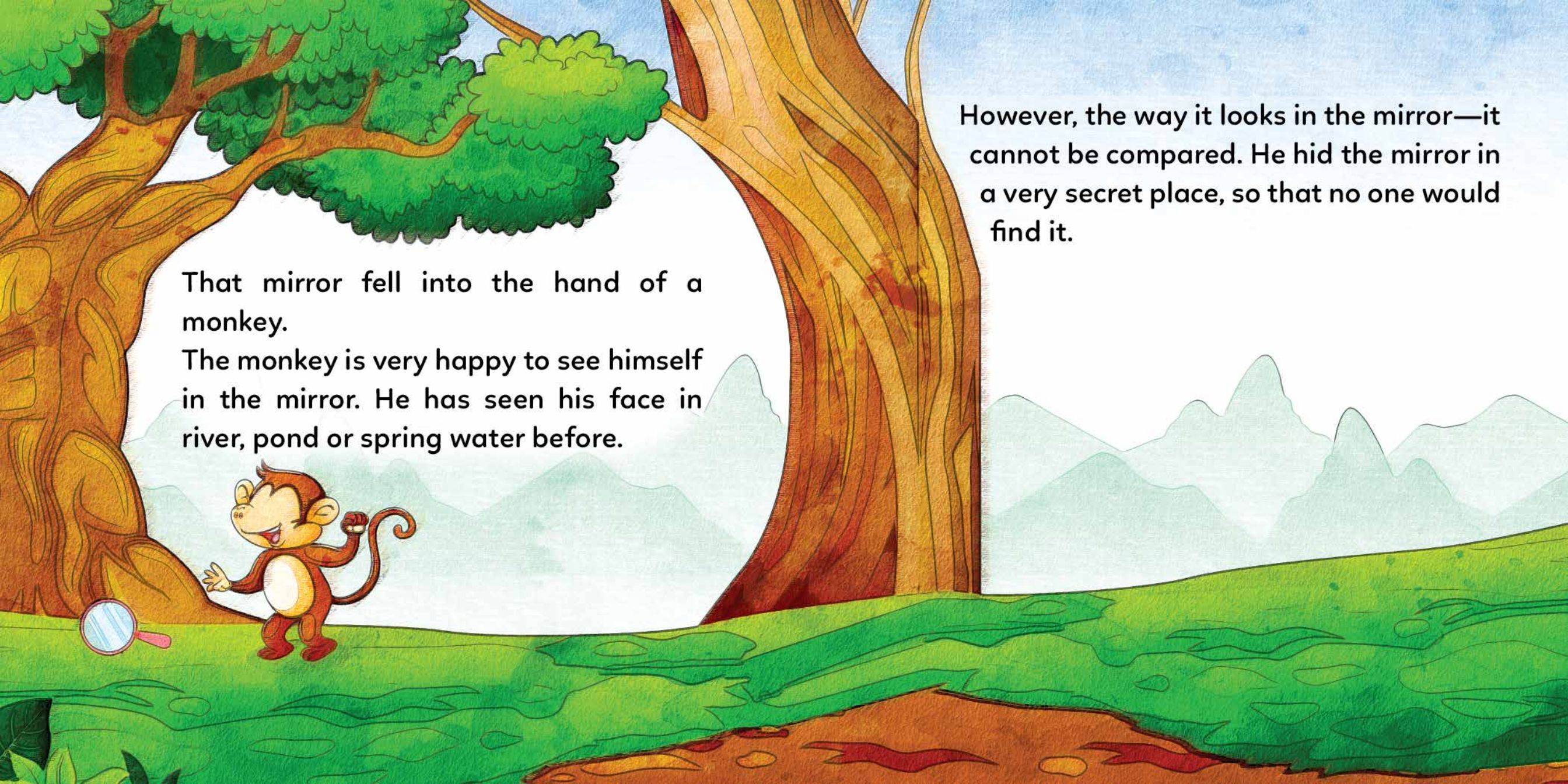


ATFAAL

by sandipon



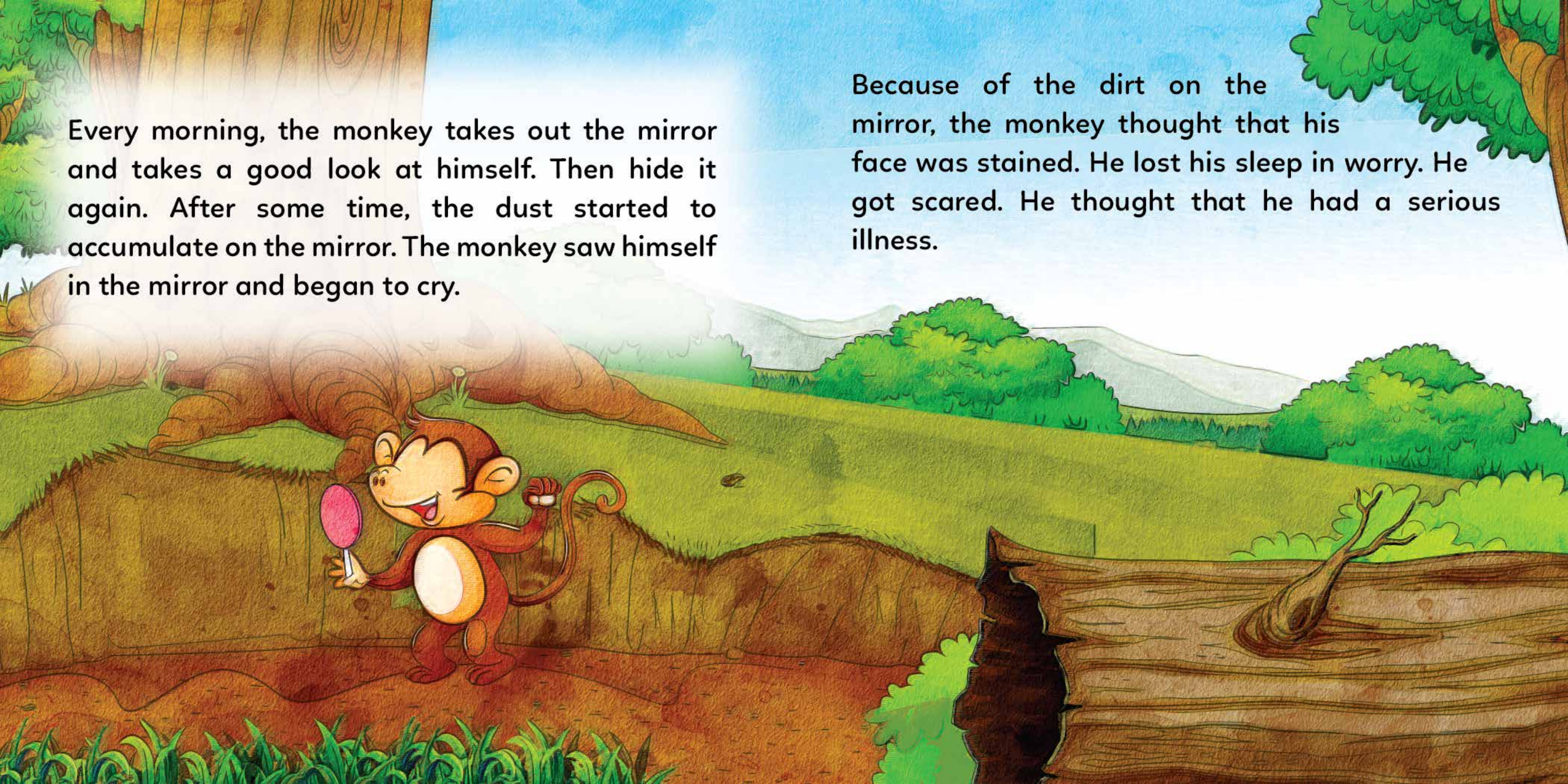
In a country, there was a huge forest. A group of people went to that forest to have a picnic. On their way back after the banquet, they mistakenly left a mirror behind.



That mirror fell into the hand of a monkey.

The monkey is very happy to see himself in the mirror. He has seen his face in river, pond or spring water before.

However, the way it looks in the mirror—it cannot be compared. He hid the mirror in a very secret place, so that no one would find it.

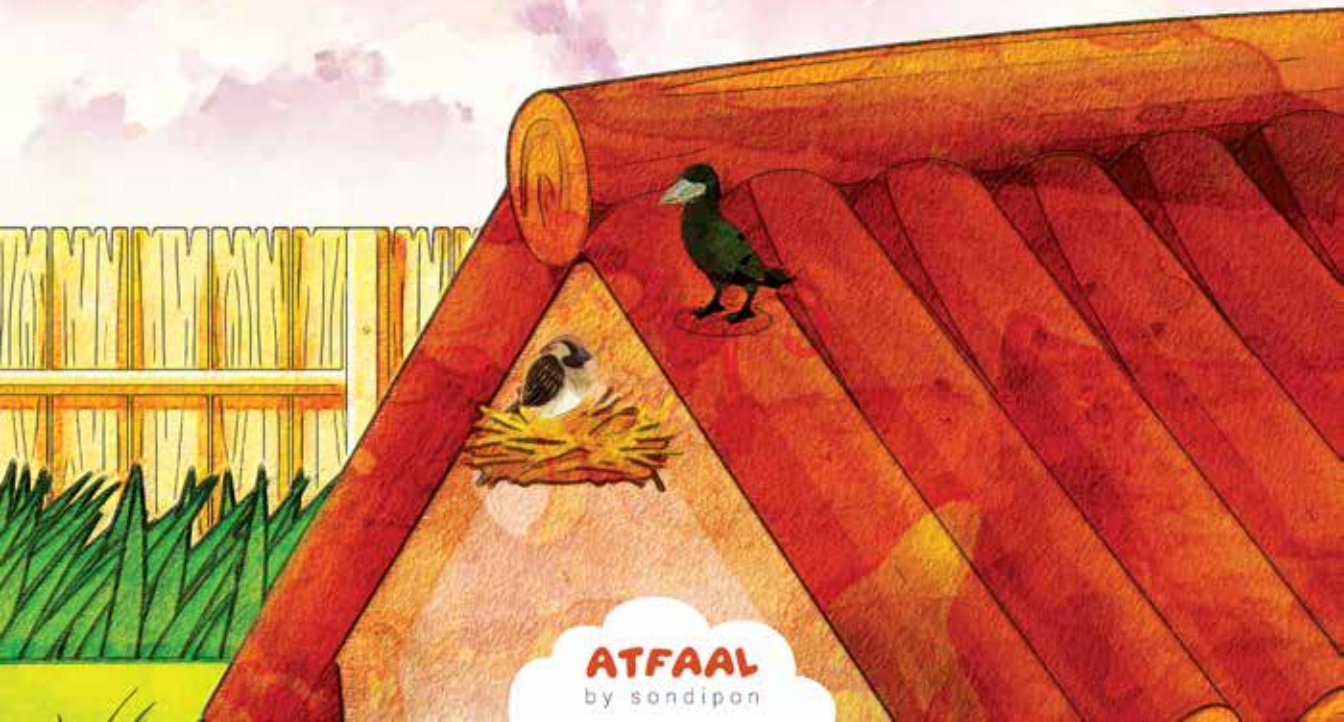


Every morning, the monkey takes out the mirror and takes a good look at himself. Then hide it again. After some time, the dust started to accumulate on the mirror. The monkey saw himself in the mirror and began to cry.

Because of the dirt on the mirror, the monkey thought that his face was stained. He lost his sleep in worry. He got scared. He thought that he had a serious illness.

Witty Sparrow

Fahad Ibn Illias



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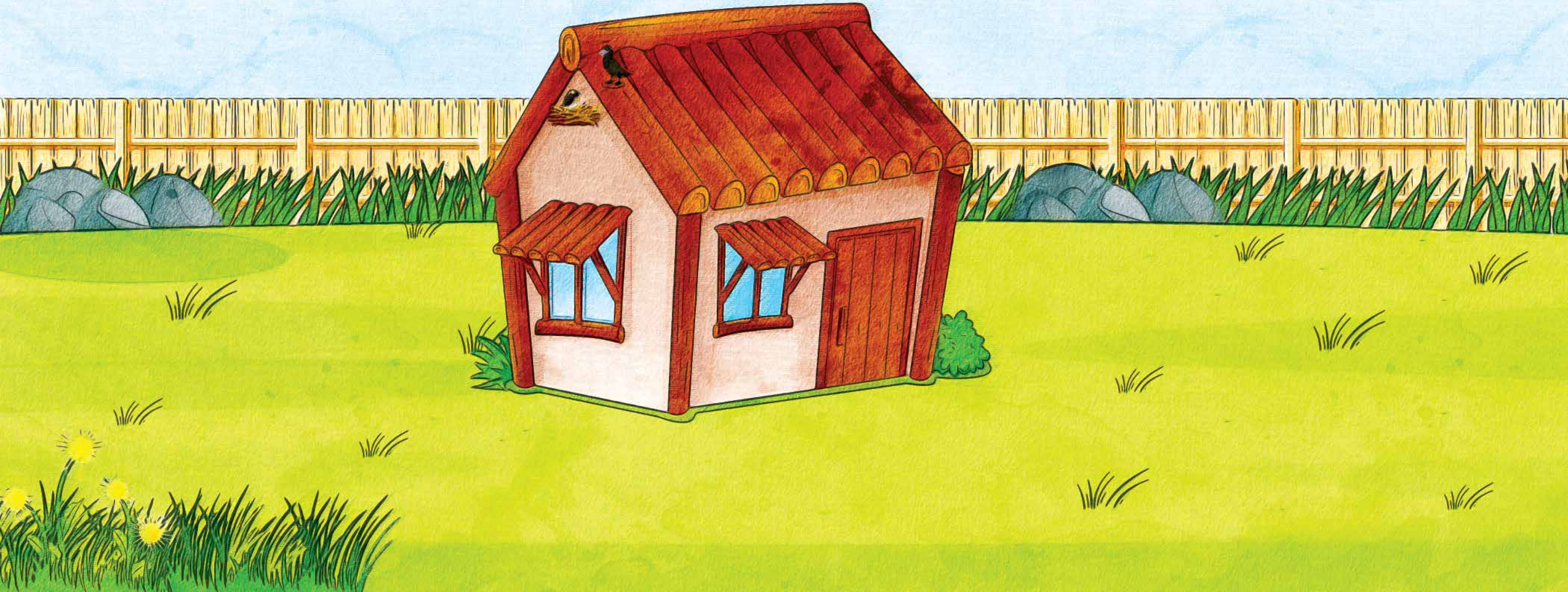
by sondipon

A sparrow lived in the attic of a house in the city.
It was very proud. It did not care about anyone
else because it had a place in the old house.



It liked to be alone by himself. One morning a crow came on the roof of that house.

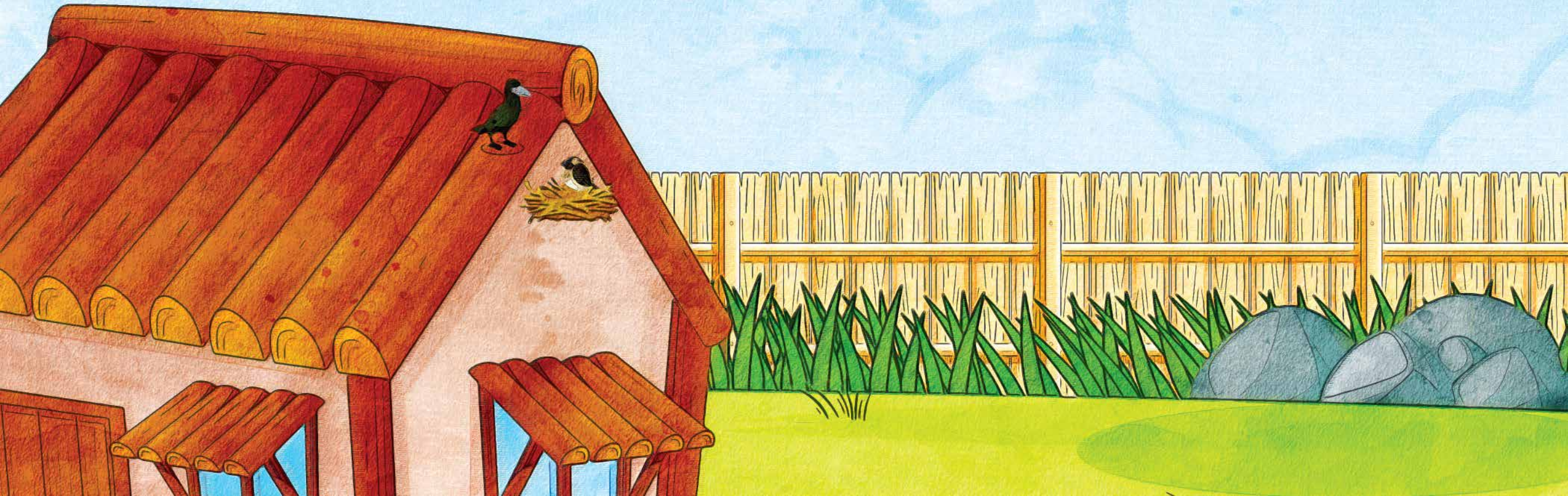
The sparrow saw the crow and said in a criticizing tone, 'Hey crow, why have you come here? Isn't there any other place?'



The crow is surprised. What is this sparrow! The crow got angry and said, 'Why? Is it restricted to come here?'

I will come and go wherever I please, what about you?'

The sparrow said, 'You carry garbage all day.'



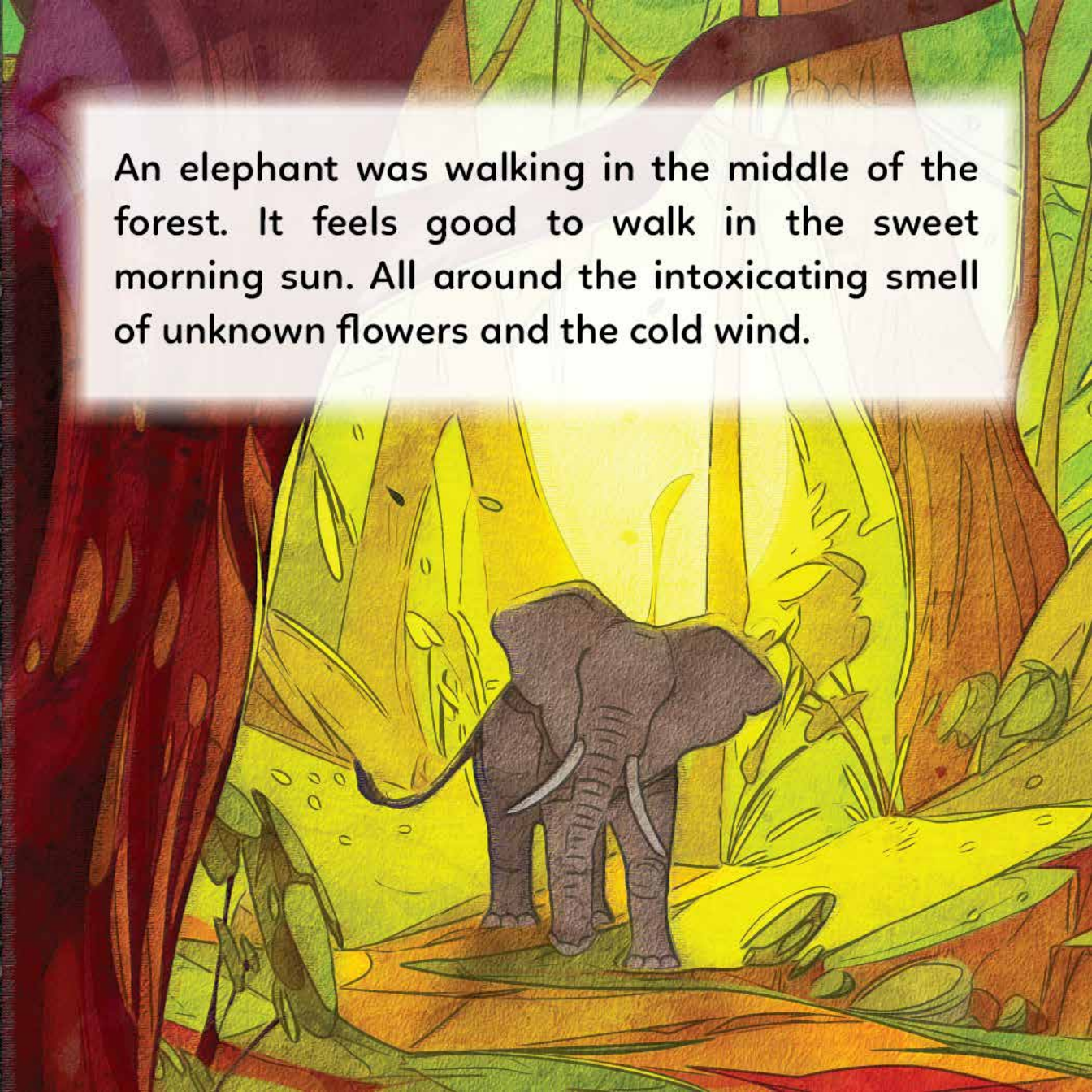
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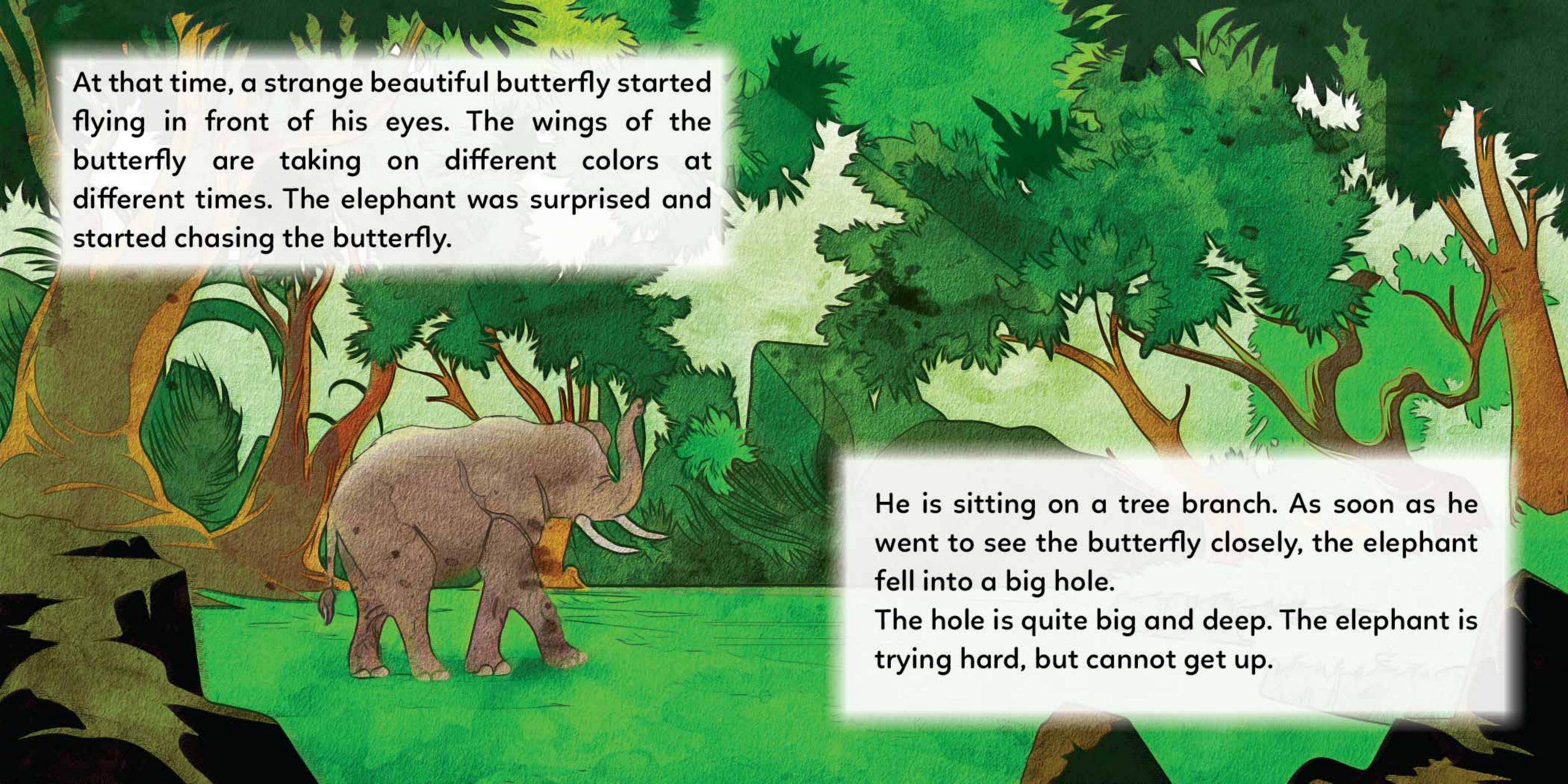
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An elephant was walking in the middle of the forest. It feels good to walk in the sweet morning sun. All around the intoxicating smell of unknown flowers and the cold wind.



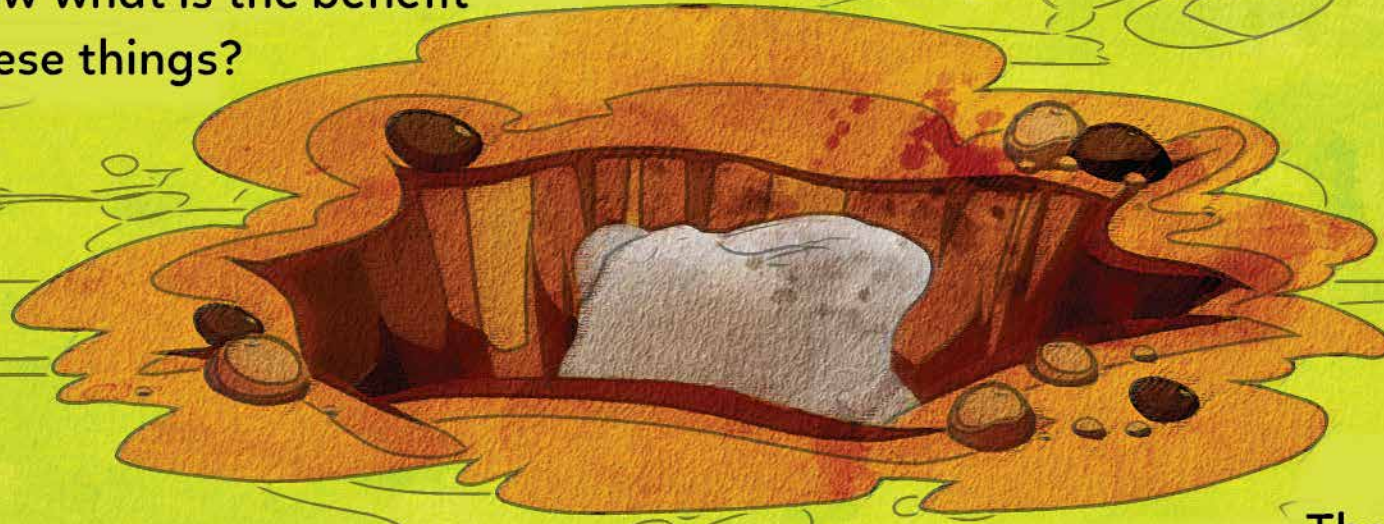


At that time, a strange beautiful butterfly started flying in front of his eyes. The wings of the butterfly are taking on different colors at different times. The elephant was surprised and started chasing the butterfly.

He is sitting on a tree branch. As soon as he went to see the butterfly closely, the elephant fell into a big hole.

The hole is quite big and deep. The elephant is trying hard, but cannot get up.

Finally, he gave up. It is impossible to get up from here without someone's help. He felt annoyed with himself. It is not right to run after something with so much passion. Now what is the benefit of thinking about these things?



The elephant began to wait for help, and began to pray to Allah. After some time a deer walked by the hole. Seeing the deer, the elephant shouted, "Brother Deer, will you help me?"