

Happa, the forest-kid

***Once upon a time there was a big, deep forest.
It started raining there.***

Drip drop, drip drop.

Deep in the big, big forest, there lived Happa, the forest-kid.

He liked the rains, silence, and the forest itself.

He knew all about the forest.

Once day a small voice was heard.

"Heave,ho heave,ho"

"Hello,ants,are you moving?"

However,they were leaving in haste.

***"I don't know what to do,
what should I do?"***

Next there were squirrels.

***"Hello, squirrels, are you going to hide your
acorns?"***

They also rushed to go somewhere.

"Trouble, trouble, oh, no! There is very big trouble."

Next came the bears."

"Hi, bears! Where are you going? What's happened? What's going on in the deep forest?"

Happa asked, almost crying to see this unusual situation.

"An all-black cloud is attacking beyond the forest.

Trees are falling down one by one."

"I cannot stand that my precious forest and its friends are in trouble"

Happa asked the wind to take him deep into the forest.

***Far behind the forest a big, big black cloud was
destroying everything.***

Rumble, rumble

In a town next to the forest many people and cars were busy moving around.

"Oh dear, I must help them."

Happa scratched his head a little, and a good idea came to his mind.

He breathed in this black cloud until his stomach was full.

Suck, slurp. Suck, slurp.

Then he Breathed it out.

Phew, Phew. Phew!

Thanks to Happa the town became beautiful.

Animals returned to the forest one after another.

"You've succeeded!" "Thanks Happa!"

Everybody lived happily ever after.