**The Giving Tree**

- **Price:** 15 Rupees

"A green classic. Trees give us fruit, shade, wooden houses, boats, oxygen and what not. In return, we just chop and burn them. This story recounts the eternal kindness of trees." - Shel Silverstein

**The Giving Tree**

Shel Silverstien
दानी पेड़ : The Giving Tree
शेल सिल्वरस्टाइन : Shel Silverstien
प्रस्तुति : अरविंद गुप्ता

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Price : 15 Rupees
मूल्य : 15 रुपये
The Giving Tree

Once there was a tree....
and she loved a little boy.

And everyday the boy would come ...
... and he would gather the leaves

and make them into a crown.
and play king in the forest.
He would climb up her trunk

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 things and have fun.
I want some money?"
"But I have no money.
I have only leaves and apples.
Take my apples, Boy, and sell them in the city.
Then you will have money and you will be happy."
And so the boy climbed 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....

लड़का पेड़ पर चढ़ा। उसने फल तोड़ कर इकट्ठे किए और उन्हें बाजार ले गया। पेड़ अब भी खुश था। फिर वह लड़का बहुत दिनों तक नहीं आया...
And so the boy cut off her branches and carried them away to build his house.
And the tree was happy.
But the boy stayed away for a long time.
And when he came back, the tree was so happy she could hardly speak.
"Come, Boy," she whispered, "Come and play."

"I want a boat that will take me far 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 sailed away. And the tree was happy .... but not really.
“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 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. Sit down and rest." And the boy did. And the tree was happy.

“में बहुत थर्का हूं। तने पर चढ़ने की ताकत मुझमें नहीं है,” लड़के ने कहा।
“मैं तुम्हें कुछ देना चाहता था..... परंतु अब मेरे पास कुछ बचा ही नहीं है। मेरे पास सिर्फ एक ढूंढ बचा है। मुझे माफ करना.....”
“मुझे अब ज्यादा कुछ चाहिए भी नहीं,” लड़के ने कहा, “सिर्फ एक शांत जगह चाहिए बैठने और सुस्ताने के लिए। में बहुत थर्का हुआ हूं।”
“फिर क्या,” पेड़ ने अपने आप को सीधा करते हुए कहा, “आओ बेटा। मेरे ढूंढ पर बैठो और आराम करो।” और लड़का ढूंढ पर बैठ गया। पेड़ अब फिर बहुत खुश हुआ।