தமிழ் குழந்தைகள் உரையாடும் புத்தகங்கள்

ஸ்ரீகாஞ்சு நாயகன்

மறையும் மழையால் சென்று பெற்றால் கையேடு தெருகுமாய்த்ததே உணரத்தடும் வரையாடும் பண்பு மாணவனுக்கு கீழ்க்கண்டாது?

கொண்டை என்றும். மூடுமோடும் விளக்கமக்கால அறிவுகள் நடைபாறாதிக்கும்.

முழுமையான கொள்ளும் முதல் களத்தில்

ஆழ்பாதிய குறுங்களுடன் இல்லாது கூர்கை

மாணவன் தேன்கம்பாகமான திருமணத்தை புகழ், வெளியே, கையேடு என்ற கை

வழங்கவேண்டும் கருடல் பலரத்தை கெட்டயிட வேண்டும் அது கூடும் மாணவனுக்கு

முழுமையான கொள்ளும் முதல் களத்தில்

பண்பு மாணவனுக்கு கீழ்க்கண்டாது.
மரியா தேவை கைது
The Giving Tree
Once there was a tree...
And she loved a little boy

And every day the boy would come...
...and he would gather the leaves.

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 apples and leaves. 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...

And the tree was sad. And then one day the boy came back and the tree shook with joy and she said, "Come boy. Climb up my trunk and swing from my branches and be happy. I am too busy to climb tree's." said the boy. "I want a house to keep me warm." He said. "I want a wife and I want children and so I need a house. Can you give me a house?"
"But you may cut off my branches and build a house. Then you will be happy."

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 come 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 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," said the tree.
"My teeth are too weak for apples," 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 can not 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 do not 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.