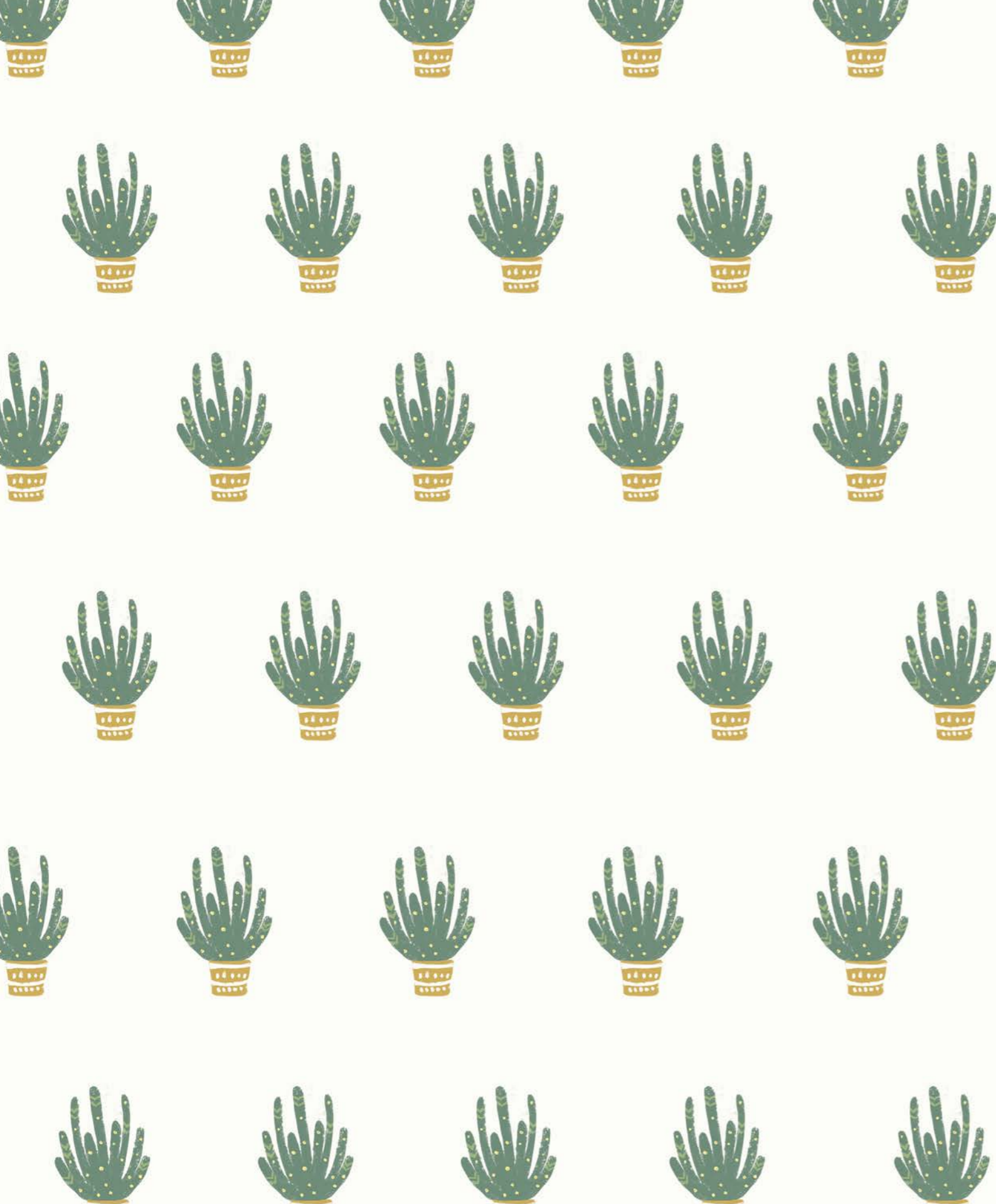


The Tree Boy

Srividhya Venkat
Nagantara Surendranath



The Tree Boy

This book belongs to:

- ♥ To Jean Thomas, whose love for nature knows no bounds. ~ Ns
- ♥ To my parents and family for their love and support. ~ Sv



Published by
Richa Jha @Pickle Yolk Books
richa@pickleyolkbooks.com
www.pickleyolkbooks.com

16112, ATS Paradiso,
Sector CHI 4,
Greater Noida - 201310
+91 120-7189554

First Published 2018

ISBN 978-93-5267-814-3

The Tree Boy ©Pickle Yolk Books
Text ©Srividhya Venkat | srividhya-venkat.blogspot.in
Illustrations ©Nayantara Surendranath | pastelstew.blogspot.in
Designed by Nayantara Surendranath
Printed at Thomson Press (India) Ltd.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced
or used in any form without prior permission of the publisher.

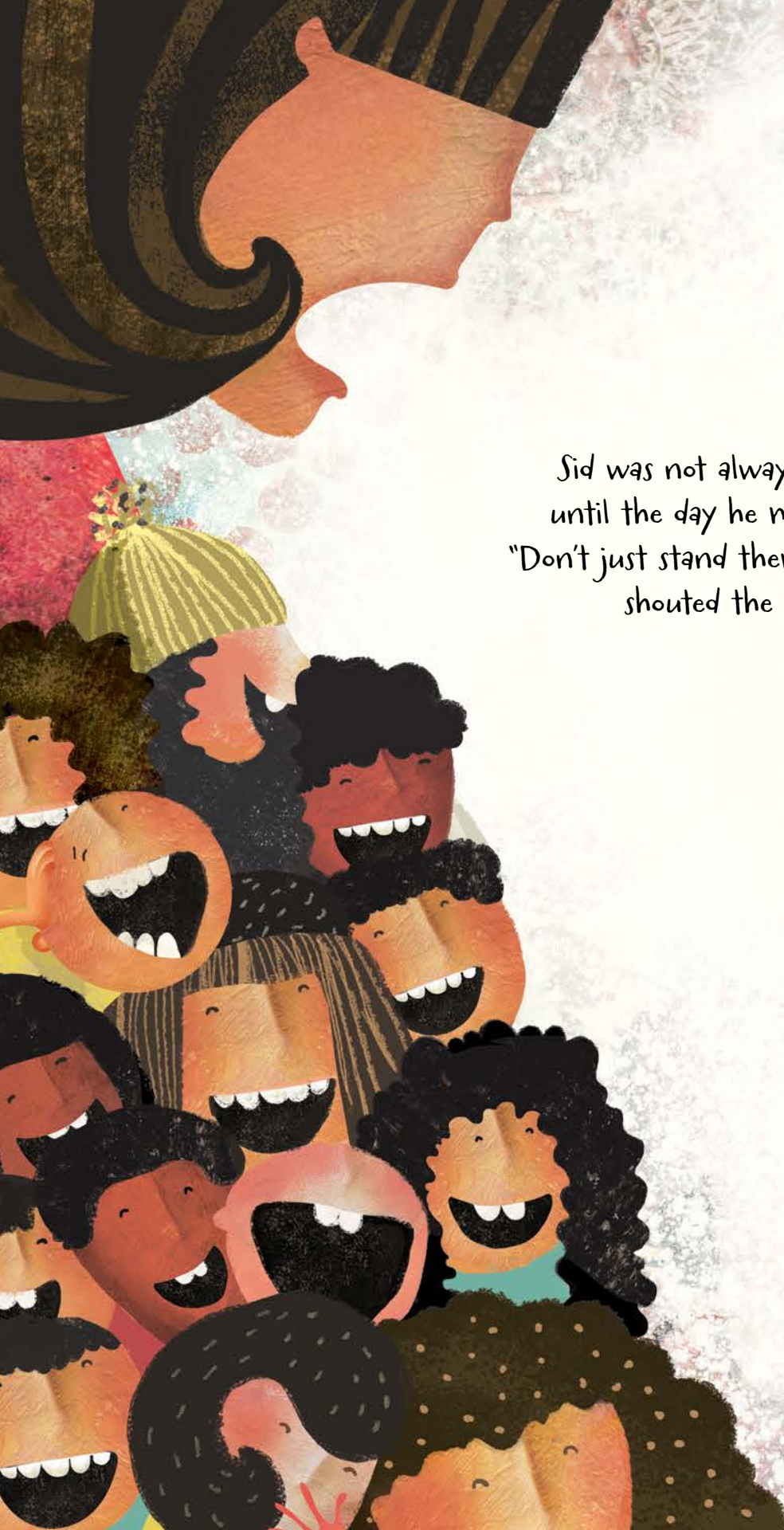


The Tree Boy


Srividhya Venkat
Nayantara Surendranath



www.pickleyolkbooks.com



Sid was not always a tree. Well, not until the day he missed saving a goal. "Don't just stand there like a brainless tree!" shouted the team captain.



Sid stared at the only tree before him. It did look brainless, standing there doing nothing.

Sid felt lonely.



That night, he sat down with
his only friend, his diary.
"Silly Tree!"
he scribbled in it.
"I don't ever want to be you."



He looked at the
plant in his room.
"Go away!" he said.




Sid felt happy it was gone.

But sometimes, strange
things happen when you
least expect them...



Crash!





"Tree! Tree!"
Sid's little brother roared
when he peeped in later
that night.



*The first time
the lovelier
after flower came
the birds begin
quintance*

Sid didn't know how it happened.
He didn't want to know how it happened.
All he knew was that he didn't want to be a tree.

Especially with so much happening
on his head.

Z B ZZZZZZ Z Z Z



Squeak!




w e e x
t Tweet, x
T
Tweet!



Endless chatter
made his head ache.





Twisting vines
wrapped him too tight.

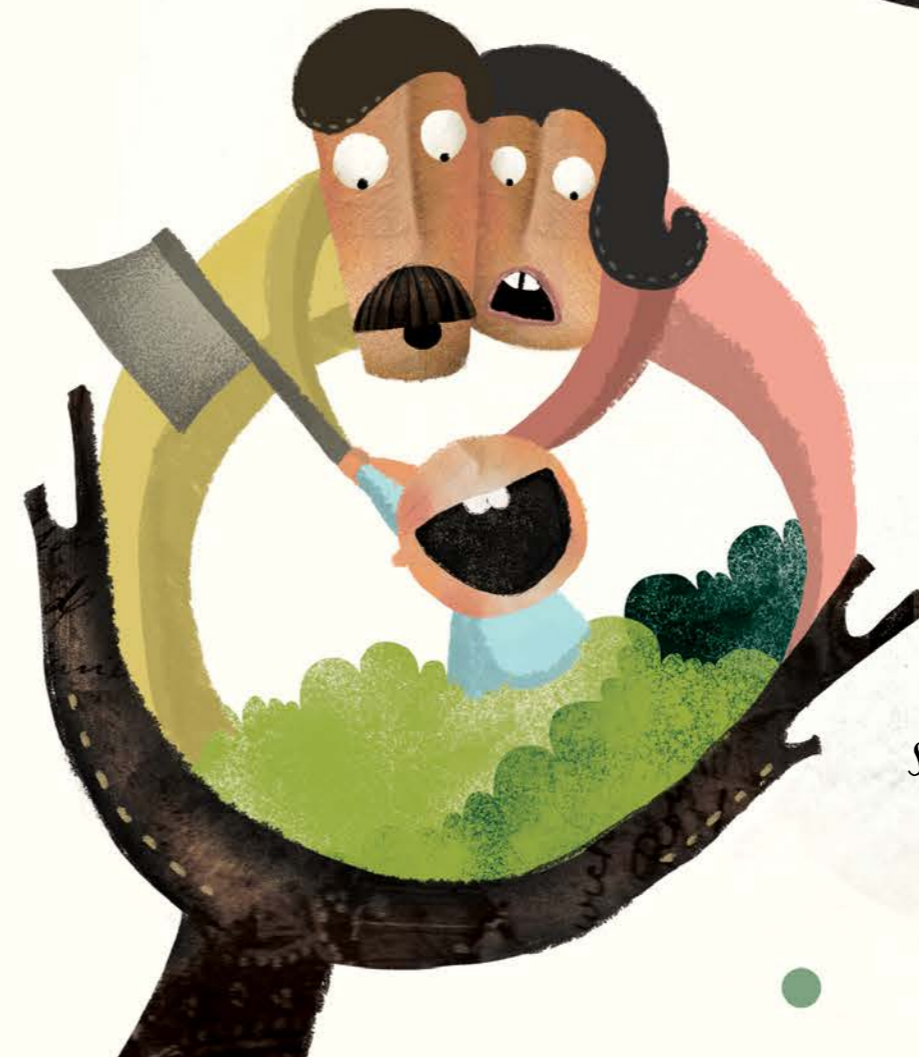
Wriggling critters
got his limbs creaking.
Sid, naturally, hated it.

*...the water was
...the lovely
...to love
...after flower
...bird began
...ance*

The doctor rushed in with his syrups.
They failed to cure.



The barber tried his best haircut.
It did not last.



Sid's little brother was eager
to help too.
Luckily, he was stopped.

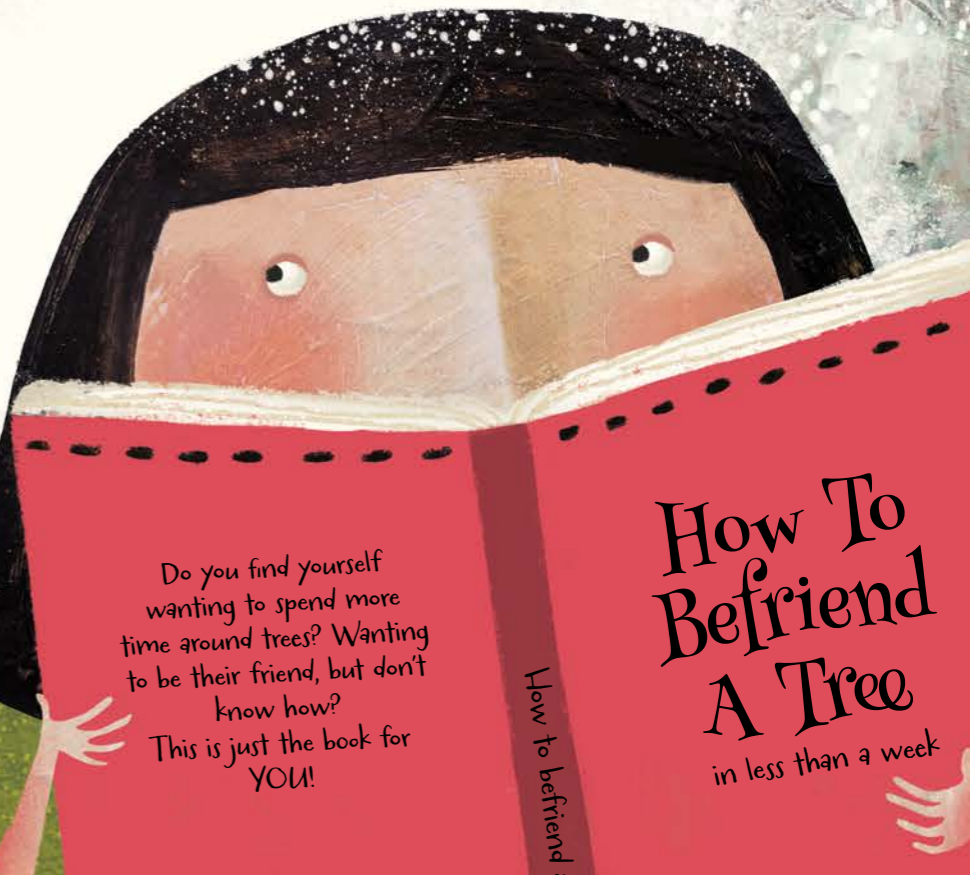


*The world
of peace and
harmony
has begun
to see*

News spread far and wide.



Being a tree wasn't so bad, after all.



Do you find yourself wanting to spend more time around trees? Wanting to be their friend, but don't know how? This is just the book for YOU!

How To Befriend A Tree
in less than a week

How to befriend



That night, Sid took out his old friend after a long time.

"Wonderful Tree," he scribbled in it, "I so love being you."

Sid had never had so many friends before. He felt happy being a tree.

But sometimes, strange things happen when you least expect them...

"Boy! Boy!"
Sid's little brother screamed
the next morning.



Anybody in his place
would have been delighted.
But not Sid.



Yes, it did feel strange walking
about after countless days. But
that was not what was troubling him.



Sid felt lonely,
once again.

But as he walked to school that morning,
something happened.

Familiar joyous chatter filled the air...



...until rude honking took over.
"Move aside!" the driver yelled.

"Don't just stand there like a useless
traffic post that doesn't work!"

Honk!

Honk!



That night, Sid scribbled again.

"Silly Traffic Post!
I don't ever want to be you."

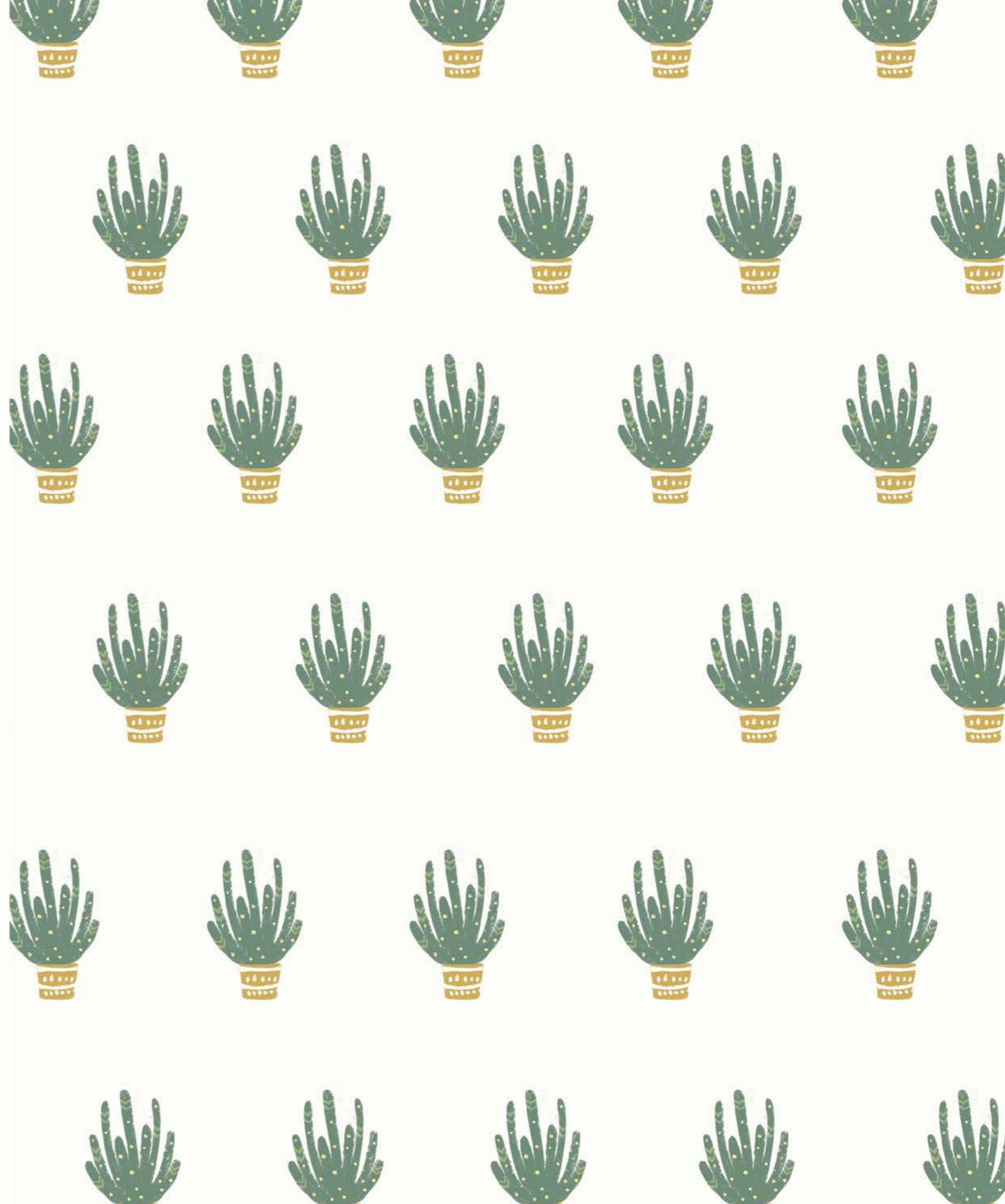
Sid's diary smiled.

Sometimes, strange things happen...



Uh!
Oh!

...when you least expect them.





Sid was not always a tree.

Well, not until the day he missed saving a goal.

Sometimes, strange things happen when
you least expect them...



PICKLE YOLK BOOKS

ISBN 978-93-5267-814-3



9 789352 678143 >

₹ 350