



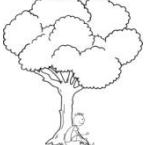

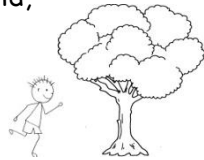

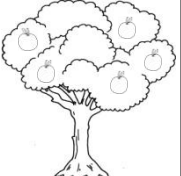
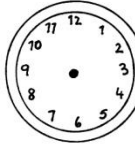


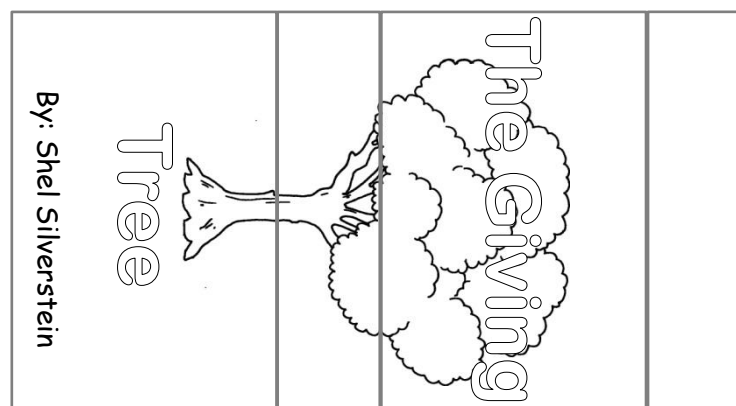






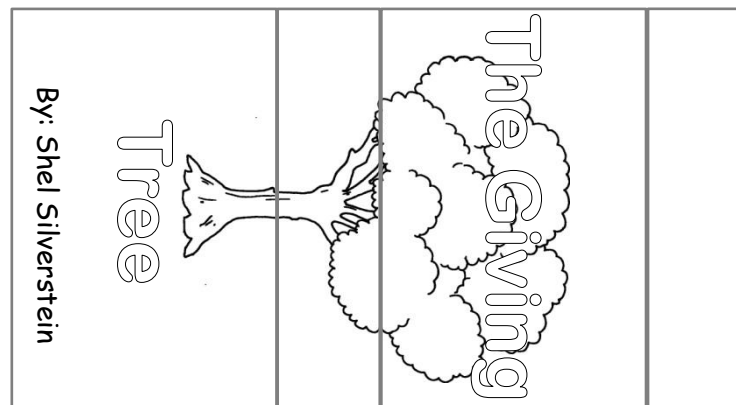


<p>Once there was a tree... and she loved a little boy.</p> 	<p>Every day the boy would come and gather her leaves.</p>	<p>He made them into crowns and played king of the forest.</p> 	<p>He climbed up her trunk and swung from her branches and ate apples.</p> 	<p>And they would play hide-and-go-seek.</p> 
<p>When he was tired he would sleep in her shade.</p> 	<p>The boy loved the tree and the tree was happy.</p> 	<p>Time went by and the boy grew older and the tree was often alone.</p>	<p>One day the boy came and the tree said,</p> 	<p>"Come and climb my trunk, swing from my branches and eat my apples and play in my shade and be happy"</p>
<p>"I am too big to play. I want to buy things. Do you have money?"</p> 	<p>"No, I only have leaves and apples," said the tree.</p> 	<p>"Take my apples and sell my apples in the city. Then you will have money and be happy."</p>	<p>The boy climbed up the tree, gathered her apples and took them away. The tree was happy.</p>	<p>But the boy stayed away for a long time and the tree was sad.</p> 
<p>Then one day the boy came back and the tree shook with joy, and she said, "Come, Boy, come and climb up my trunk and swing from my branches..."</p>	<p>and eat apples and play in my shade and be happy.</p>	<p>"I'm too busy to climb trees," said the boy. "I want a house to keep me warm."</p>	<p>"I want a wife and I want children, and so I need a house. Can you give me a house?"</p> 	<p>"I have no house" said the tree. "The forest is my house."</p> 



"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 a house.	And the tree was happy. 	But the boy stayed away for a long time and the tree was sad. 
And when he came back, the tree was so happy she could hardly speak.	"Come, Boy," she whispered, "Come and play."	"I am too old and sad to play," said the boy. 	"I want a boat that will take me away 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.	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."	"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 cannot climb". "I am too tired to climb," said the boy.
"I am sorry," sighed the tree. "I wish that 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... and rest." And the boy did. And the tree was happy..  <b>The end!</b>	



# The Giving Tree by Shel Silverstein - Matchbox Activity

First -

Some of the rectangles have pictures and can be coloured in.

Some of the rectangles are empty and the students can draw pictures if they want to.

Some can be left with just the text from the story.

Each student can decide how to illustrate the story.

Second -

Cut out the strips, fold and stick them as shown in the picture.

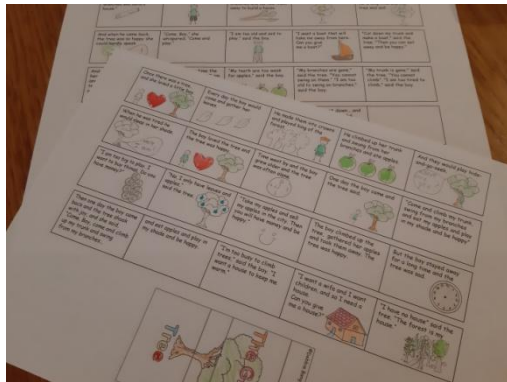
The last empty one is then stuck to the bottom of the matchbox.

The 'Giving Tree' with the tree is for sticking around the outside of the box.

Let the students colour this in before sticking. They can also add their names to the empty rectangle.

Third -

Have fun reading the story with your student.



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