# THE GIANT MUSHROOM

## Janaki Sooriyarachchi

# THE GIANT MUSHROOM
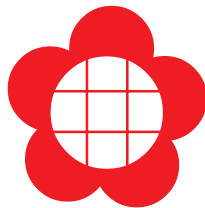
© Janaki Sooriyarachchi

Written & Illustrated by
# Janaki Sooriyarachchi

# TIKIRI PUBLISHERS

# The Giant Mushroom

Once, there was a bunny named Skippy, who lived in a burrow, with his younger brother. One day, there was no food in the burrow for their breakfast. The brother was very hungry and began to cry. Skippy felt very sorry for him and went out to find something suitable for a meal.

He searched all through the woods, but could not find
anything fit for his brother to eat.
He was so sad about his little brother being hungry,
that he felt like crying.

"I must ask my friends for some food," he said.
So, off he went to his friends.

"My dear friends," he said, "my little brother is crying from hunger. I looked and looked, but I could not find anything for him to eat. May I have some of your food, please?" He asked all of his friends, but no one gave him even a crumb, or a wilted carrot top.

"Oh, no!" they all cried, "We don't have anything extra. We have food for ourselves only."

"Oh! Please, give me some small thing.
My little brother is crying!"
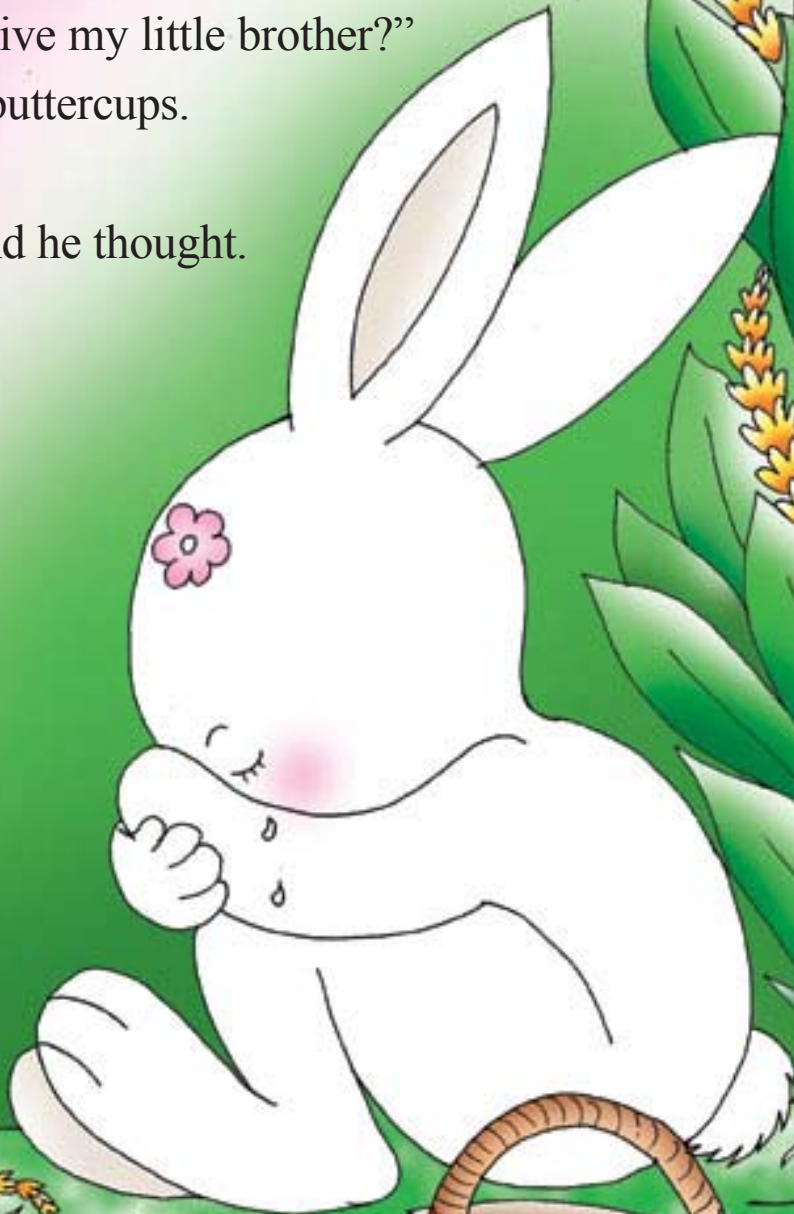Bumpy pleaded and pleaded,
but they didn't listen.
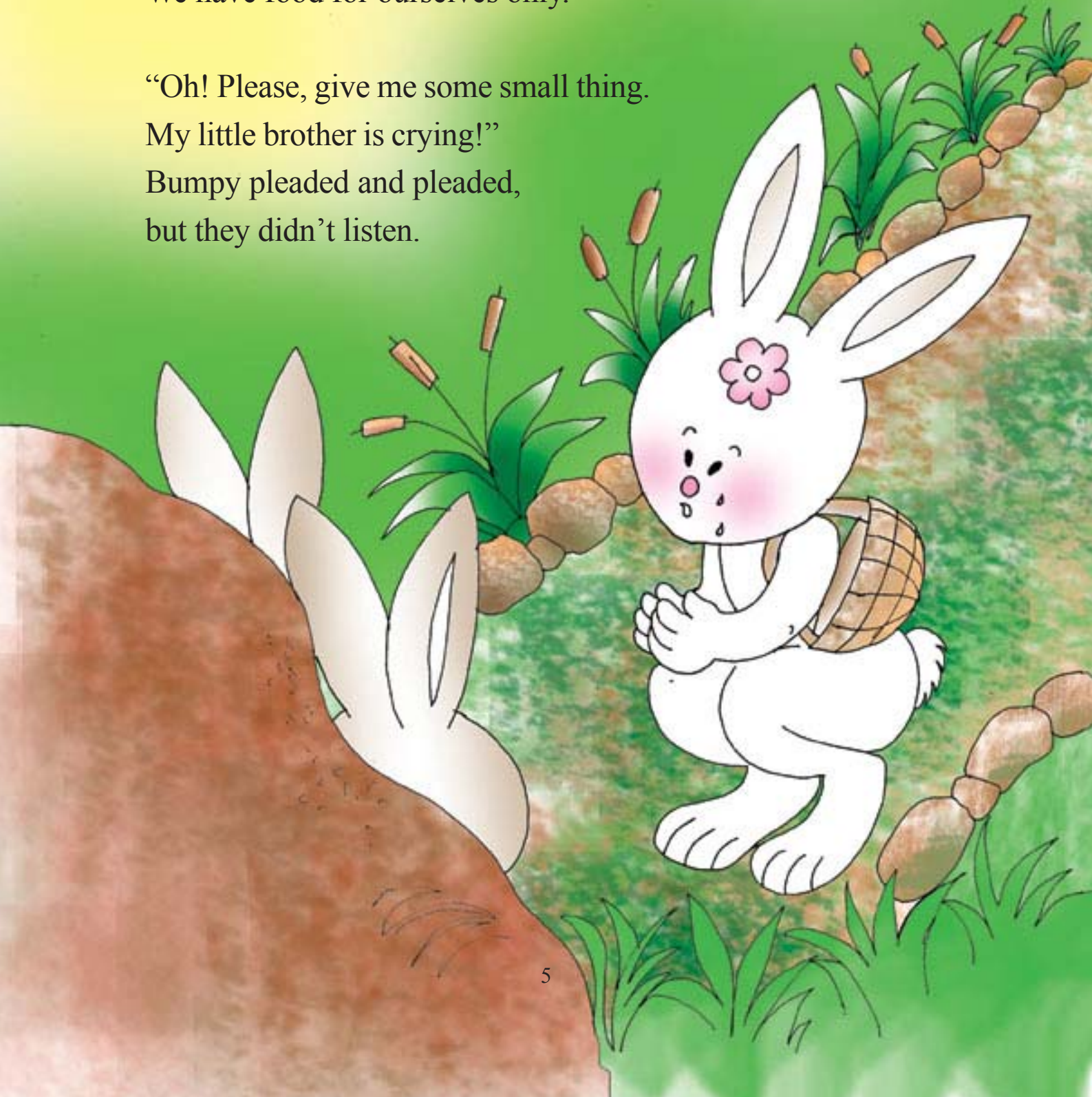
He went away, his head down and his
little bunnytail dragging.
"Oh, my poor brother must be
very hungry by now," he wailed.
He was so sad. He sat down in the middle
of the meadow and cried.
"What can I give my little brother?"
he asked the buttercups.

He thought and he thought.

Then, suddenly he saw a small bud fallen on the ground.
"What is this?" He picked it up.
Oh! A dried up mushroom bud! But how can
my little brother, eat this tiny thing? He wondered.
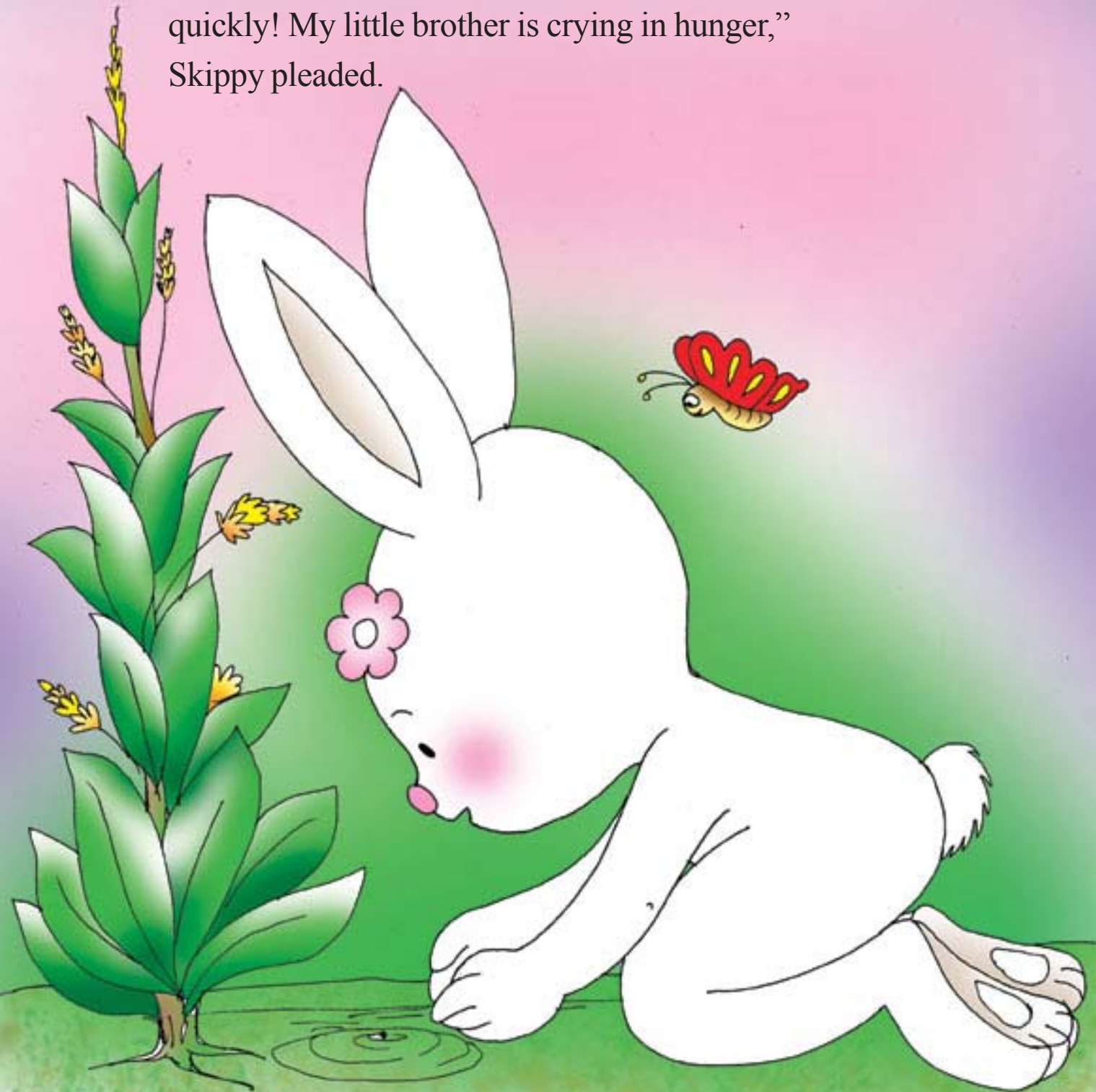I must try to make something out of this, he thought.
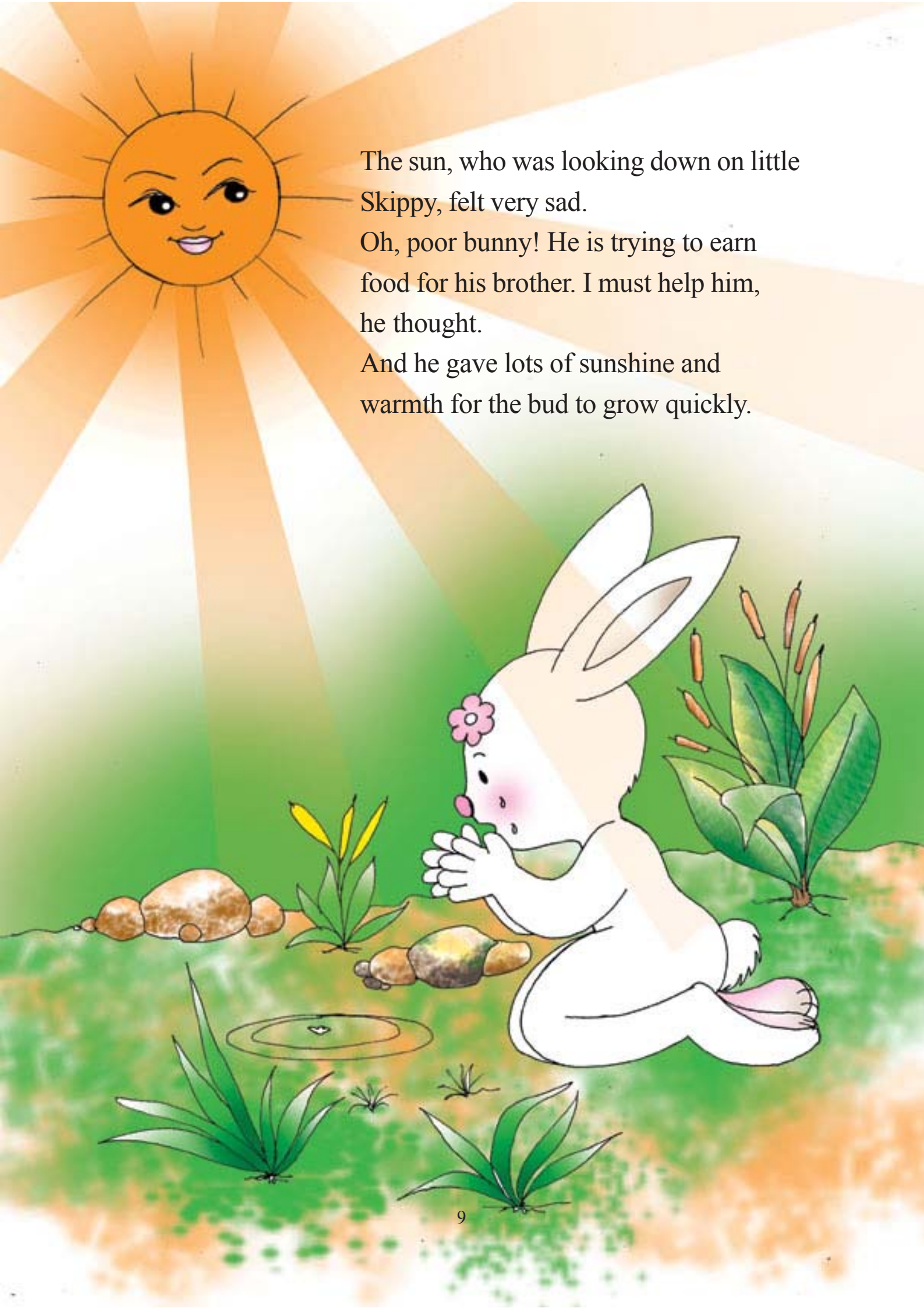
"Oh!" he cried happily.  He got a good idea.

"I will try."

He dug a little hole in the ground and planted the bud.

"Oh! Please, little bud! Please, grow up! Grow, grow, grow up quickly! My little brother is crying in hunger,"

Skippy pleaded.

The sun, who was looking down on little
Skippy, felt very sad.
Oh, poor bunny! He is trying to earn
food for his brother. I must help him,
he thought.
And he gave lots of sunshine and
warmth for the bud to grow quickly.

The rain too, was watching Skippy and felt sorry for him.
I must help this poor bunny, who is trying so hard to feed his
little brother, the rain thought.

He started raining to give lots of water for the bud to grow.

# Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- ➢ HTML (Free /Available to everyone)

- ➢ PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)

- ➢ Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below